呼び出された殺戮者

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 1

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Flip The Switch

Tono Hifumi pointed the tip of his katana at a young girl’s throat. Her slender neck trembling in fear, the girl made no sounds while staring tearfully at the katana pointed at her throat.

「お前が、俺を呼び出したのか？」
「えっ？　えっ……？」
何が起きているか理解できない少女と、突然の蛮行に激昂する騎士たち。
対して、二三は氷のように冷ややかに周囲を観察していた。

The Japanese sword is a beautiful weapon. A blade crest which is said to be the “Scent of determination” is not a simple curved surface and has a personality that carries a sharpness that sublimates the real nature of the blade.

And now,

It’s a beautiful girl.

Hifumi, glancing at the girl thought.

She had beautiful silvery grey hair, now slightly blue because of the tears falling from her clear greenish-blue pupils devoid of malice. Their eyes met. Her eyes clearly showing fear. Shaking, tears streaked down her pale cheeks.

The girl does not seem like a villain. Hifumi felt doubt. Without breaking eye contact, Hifumi expanded his field of vision to encompass his surroundings. This was very difficult for ordinary people, however it was but a simple matter for Hifumi**.** Visiting the boundary of life and death many times during his insane training has led to this result.

It was an old fashioned, but luxurious, room of about 20 tatami (EN: For a rough estimation, imagine 20 or so twin sized beds, that’s how big the floor is). The walls were made of stone, and without windows, the only light came from the flickering torches on the walls. On the opposite side of the girl, a great double-door exit was visible. Only a foot away from the place where Hifumi and the girl stood, covered completely in armour, a Knight holding a short spear for indoor use pointed it at Hifumi with an expression of anger and shouted

「Get away from the Princess!」

Hifumi did not react to the angry voice of the Knight.

Calmly analysing his surroundings, Hifumi confirmed six people armed with the same equipment.

He could not see behind him, but the sounds behind him gave away the number of people.

At a glance, he saw that the armour was of a really tough metal. The helmets were also tight against their cheeks, having almost no weak points. He made an educated guess and thrust the point of his katana at a certain spot. Well, I guess you do now.

From their behavior, while feeling that there were no enemies of a comparable skill level, he recalled the circumstances that led to this situation…

That day, Hifumi had finished his daily morning practice and was sitting in meditation in front of the dojo. Slowly inhaling the crisp and cold morning air, and feeling something within him stir. A slight quiver passed through him while suppressing that feeling.

For Hifumi, this abnormal and severe practice of mind and matter was also a time for him to relax more than anything else. Once he reached 18, it seemed to have settled down, or rather, he’s acting more his age and enjoying anime, manga and novels relaxedly.

Other than martial talents, a very ordinary young man.

Next to him lay his favorite Iaido katana. Without excessive decoration, a black sword of simple make. Although inexpensive, he’d inherited it from his master and treated it with

great respect, a peerless sword.

Suddenly, he sensed presences behind him.

However, no malice could be felt from them.

「…Who's there？」

「Ho~ , to be able to sense our presences.」

A man's hoarse voice responded to Hifumi's question.

Turning around, Hifumi saw an old man, resembling the legendary Zeus from Greece's mythology, and a great warrior from the Warring States era with a bone naginata hanging from his waist.

Hifumi involuntarily frowns.

What a mismatched duo. And…

「They're not ….. Human?」

Humans have a 'feeling of life', but that feeling of 'life' cannot be felt from him.

「Me, I am a real human」

This time, the great warrior answered.

His behavior was befitting of an expert.

Hifumi was already in a stance allowing him to draw the katana at his side instantly.

「No need to be so nervous. Although we have some bad news, we mean you no ill-will.」

「Bad news?」

「Wait a minute, before explaining, I will introduce myself.」

The old main said while stroking his beard.

「Well, I am a God. You might say different gods belong to different religions, as a rule of thumb, this world's jurisdiction is under me, who is like a representative of god. And thus, those that control the military arts, the samurai, are gods.」(TN: This confused me a little.)

The man that introduced himself as the god of martial arts, folded his arms while laughing.

「I saw something in you. Warriors have become scarce in this era, also very few practice diligently like you. With your genius abilities, with great efforts, you have broken through the limits of humans and greatly pleased the god of martial arts.」

「Well, I don't know why. Even looking at the past, I was brought up in an ordinary household, with a non-interference policy. An episode that provided input to martial arts doesn't exist.」

As the god of martial arts said, Hifumi's fighting power had already reached a cheat-like level. He acquired all the skills that the founder of the school left behind solely from experience, as such, it was possible to easily win against all the pupils of the dojo

simultaneously in a straight-up fight, it wasn't even funny.

Though having obtained the power and desire to fight, the two presences that called themselves "God" were unable to see through it.

「 Although I say god, sensing a person's thoughts is not possible. 」

「 We are not almighty, and as such, have some limitations. Normally, it is troublesome to manifest in this form. Our work; this world that we may call a stage, cannot be personally interfered with. We are forbidden from doing so. 」

Shaking his head, the self-styled God's representative sighed.

「 Ah, well… 」 said the god of martial arts.

「 There is no too much time, we should tell him the necessary conditions quickly, yes? 」

「 Anyway, this "Bad news" is that very soon, you will be sent to a different world. So, like the fantasy novels in your room, people from a different world have summoned you into their world. 」

When Hifumi knitted his brows, the god of martial arts corrected him.

「 Aa, that is not the case. Please do not misunderstand. 」

「 Well then, why? 」

Not believing that this person was a god, yet Hifumi sensed it was not a lie.

「 Someone in that world has wished for it, forcibly connecting the two worlds by 『 Distortion 』. Moreover, the mark of summoning suits you well. Unless you cross over, the distortion will not fade, causing various effects on this current world. 」

I see.. thought Hifumi.

Being a bookworm who read all kinds of genres, such a situation seemed comparatively interesting to him. Simply put, these two self-styled gods had come to explain the situation, so as to clear any confusion in Hifumi's mind.

In all fairness, should they really be called gods?

「 Because of that, questions about the distortion can be freely asked, since you are a man of my world, I wish to do a little something for you. 」

「 That place is a so called world of "swords and magic". It is a dangerous world, you can temper your martial arts to your heart's content, without any reserve. 」

「 I see.. 」

Hifumi shut his eyes and indulged in the idea for a while. Previously smouldering feelings in Hifumi were simulated.

「 Well, our discussion had been understood. 」, Hifumi, for the time being, decided to believe the story.

「 Anyway, what do I do in this different world? 」

「 What, just defeat the Demon King on the other side, being called the hero, what else?

」

The old man answered Hifumi smilingly.

「 Rather, we don’t really care how you spend your time in that world. That world is forcibly kidnapping you, so to speak. You do not need to listen, even if you are asked for something there. 」

The god of martial arts said angrily, with his mouth shaped like the kana character ‘へ’.

「 The world that we manage is messed up, it doesn’t feel right. 」

「 Moreover, that world is much different from this world, there are brutal demons and dangerous magic, various species like elves and dwarves exist. To be thrown suddenly into such a world would be very troublesome too. 」

「 We are explaining this to you beforehand so that you are not be perplexed, also you have the power to fight in that world. 」

「 For example, you can use magic… 」

Though Hifumi managed to get an image, nothing happened.

「 No, no, no, magic exists only in that world, as the image of power for a person. So, let me. 」

The old man nonchalantly raised a hand, and the katana Hifumi was holding heated up a little.

「 Apart from a god’s power, almost nothing can break this katana. Sharpness has been boosted, it won’t bend or break, and all traces of rust are removed. This is the only gift this powerless god can give you. 」

「 And from me, the divine protection of the god of martial arts. Though you stand at the top in your dojo, and might take over sometime soon, ah well.. Now, your martial arts can power up more effectively. It seems it will be useful in the other world, where it’s considerably important. 」

「 I see… 」

On receiving the explanation, Hifumi, who had obtained the divine protection suddenly got up and headed towards the straw post used for Iai strikes.

A single flash.

Drawn from the waist, the katana cut through the straw post, not stopping there, also damaged the wall of the dojo.

The wall was split open, a cut visible on the steel frame.

「 …. This is bad 」

I only intended to cut the straw post, but even the part not touched by the blade is broken.

「 Well, you’ll get used to handling it. 」

「 The effects of the summoning will begin soon enough…. 」

At the same time the god of martial arts mutters this, a geometrical formation appeared at

Hifumi’s feet.

「 This is…. 」

「 Haa… It’s here… Hifumi, in the future, it may be difficult, but please persevere. If you wish to live, you must grow.」

「 As the god of martial arts, I wish for your martial arts to improve in that world, but do not force yourself. 」

「A moving scene, isn’t it? 」

Unexpectedly, a light voice suppressing laughter was heard.

「 …. A Death god? I do not recall having called you. 」

The god of martial arts said with a sour expression.

「 It is not because of being called 」 , said a thin man wearing a tailcoat, appearing behind Hifumi.

Wearing a faint smile, the pale faced, corpse-like thing spoke.

「 I have been watching him for a while. This fragrance of death he gives off is not human. 」 the Death god said and laughed.

「 Many people desire to kill, but this person is the first who’s soul is wreathed in darkness. 」

Hifumi only silently glanced at the Death god, remaining expressionless. Listening to the Death god’s words, neither affirming nor denying.

「 Do you crave for bloodletting? Now that you mention it, what is the source of your zeal for martial arts? 」

Hifumi didn’t answer the god of martial arts’ question.

「 Even the god of that world does not have such a happy thing! In that world of magic and swords, you can show your power to your heart’s content! If anything stands before you, you can cut it down with your sword! 」

Excitedly, the Death god appeared in front of Hifumi.

「 Despite the poor ability, accept this gift from me! 」

The Death god grandly gestured towards Hifumi, a black mist permeated Hifumi’s body.

「 I gave you the darkness attribute that I excel at, and you will be able to use dark magic depending on your image there, and it is at a level that exceeds human knowledge. 」

「 I will use it well. 」

「 You seem to have received it willingly. Naturally, it will not work here, but you should try it out in that world. 」

To Hifumi’s words, the Death god replied smilingly, winking at the other two gods.

「 I thank you. 」

「 Eh? 」

Before the Death god realised, Hifumi’s sword tore him into two pieces.

The upper body fell onto the floor, making a much heavier noise than expected.

The Death god, his eyes filled with astonishment, opened his mouth soundlessly before collapsing and turning into sand.

「 Huh, was the god really cut that easily? I don’t know whether or not this person is a god. However, I don’t like anyone trying to use me. 」

Hifumi stared expressionlessly at the sword which reflected nothing, not even the edge was nicked.

「 Thank you for this sword. I can use this to kill without reserve. 」

As if a switch had flipped, Hifumi muttered with a ferocious smile.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 2

The Kill

It was not yet Zero-hour for the “Transfer”.

Previously it was God, now human beings will be killed.

「 What…. 」

Astonished at Hifumi’s sudden violence, the remaining two Gods were frozen in shock.

「 Though it seems like an abduction, I am exceedingly happy about it. 」

Hifumi said without meeting the two silent gods’ gazes.

「 For the very first time, a living person…. Whether a god can be called a living being is debatable…. I killed it. I feel very good. The desire to take a life increases as one walks the path of martial arts. The more one kills, the more their skill improves. A world of swords and magic? Demons exist. People that may deprive you of your life. One can say that a person’s life has more value in Japan. If I have a reason, I will kill. 」

There was no blood on the blade, but Hifumi shook the sword anyway.

From where the magical formation was touching, his feet were slowly becoming transparent.

「 Apparently this takes a while.. 」

「 But, do we allow this fellow to just go as he pleases? 」

The beard-stroking God seems to have settled down, but the God of martial arts hadn’t regained his cool.

「 Ah well, we have no way to do anything. 」

「 Although he killed a God,the transfer has begun, we just can’t do anything now. 」

While the Gods were conversing, Hifumi’s waist had started to disappear.

「 Hey Gods. 」

「 What? 」

「 We’ll meet again. I will take many lives there, fill the world with fear. I will come back much stronger. First I will deal with the people that called me, forcibly ignoring my intentions. I dislike people who try to manipulate me. 」

Hifumi felt a very large power whirl through him.

The power to kill.

Feeling better, he breathed out slowly.

「 I will change that world according to my morals. Though it may be the dream of a fool….. I will ransack that world with my power, and find a way to get back, I'm sure I'll find something in that worthless world. 」

「 Eh, what?…. 」

「 Well then… 」

Leaving behind a smile that brought a chill to even the Gods spines, Hifumi disappeared from this world.

「 We may have unexpectedly sent off a terrible person…. 」

The moment when the transfer was completed, the unsheathed katana, pointed at a girl in front of Hifumi.

「 Eh…? 」

「 You, was I summoned? 」

Hifumi snarled, eyeing the girl coldly.

「 Eh? Eh….? 」

「 You bastard! What do you think you're doing! 」

With the girl clearly not understanding what had occurred, the Knights suddenly yelled angrily.

Contrasting to them, Hifumi was observing his surroundings icily. The six Knights gradually enclosed Hifumi, nudging him with their spears.

「 Hiuuu…. 」

The girl finally noticed the katana pointed at her. Her expression changed from perplexed to frightened.

「 You are rude! Do you know whom you're speaking to?! 」

No.

「 Answer me. Did you summon me? 」

He replied, carelessly disregarding the spear-wielding Knight's angry words.

「 Uu… 」

「 Ah, speak slowly. If the blade slips carelessly, you will die. 」

「 Ugu… 」

Looking over the Knights and the girl expectantly, Hifumi got no answers. If the Knights step forward by only half a step, the sword will slip and the girl dies.

「 H-Hero sama….. It is I who have summoned you, it is not a mistake. 」

「 Who are you, what do you want from me? 」

「 I am the first princess of the Orsongrande Empire, Imeraria Torie Orsongrande… 」

Attempting to meet eyes with Hifumi but failing, she started stuttering due to fear.

「 O-Our country has become impoverished due to the brutal fight against the demi-humans….

So we reproduced this summoning magic according to the ancient texts….

Since it is a secret art that only a person of Royal blood can execute, since only those of the Royal bloodline are gifted with a large amount of mana, I was ordered to summon Hero-sama…. 」

I see, summoning a hero to fight against evil happens in the fantasy genre often. And thus…

「 Ordered to? Then, who is the initiator of this ritual? 」

「 Th-That is ….. 」

Princess Imeraria clearly saw the colour of anger in Hifumi's eyes, and was worried about telling him. But Hifumi could guess it easily.

「 It's the King, isn't it. Only someone above the rank of 1st princess can order you. Though it might be the Queen too. If they are your parents, it makes sense that you are carrying out this duty. 」

「 Ah…. 」

Imeraria opened her eyes wide and looked quite flustered.

The man in front of her eyes was not some hero fighting for some sense of justice, not caring for authority or power, but an extremely dangerous person.

「 N-No, its different! I… this.. 」

「 How old? 」

「 Eh? 」

「 Your age. 」

「 Ah, 14 years old ! 」

Puzzled momentarily by the question, she answered in a hurry.

「 Is that so… 」

Hifumi moved his sword away, just a little. In truth, he holds to some standards, one of them being "Upto junior high school level, the parents should take responsibility for their children's actions". Besides, "Criminals do not have human rights" and "Don't pay attention to religious fanatics and educators" are unsuitable for the laws and customs of Japan, because of which Hifumi had accumulated stress and impatience.

「 Then, the ones that should be killed are your parents, huh.. 」

「 Eh???… 」

At that instant, Hifumi turned and swung his katana.

The surprise attack aimed at a gap in the neck of the Knight's armour struck true, and the Knight collapsed, unable to make a sound, blood gushing from his neck.

「 Emitting bloodthirst so wildly, it's unpleasant, you know. Amateur. 」

Instantly, the katana returned to Imeraria's throat.

Exactly to the same place, as though it had not moved away at all.

With merely one slash, the Knights froze in shock, feeling weak at the knees.

Within this castle, the ones attending the ritual were the elite of the elite practitioners in the country. However, none of them were able to even see the sword's path.

Furthermore, they didn't even notice when the katana had left Imeraria's throat.

Watching Hifumi's swordsmanship, the Knights' shock increased. The swords and spears they use are heavily made and are used to cut using the weight and power.

Apart from the thin clothes Imeraria was wearing for the ritual, they didn't think Hifumi's thin katana could damage their armour. For Hifumi, it was common sense to aim at the vital points of an opponent on the battlefield, but due to the difference in cultures, they were unable to understand.

The dead knight's corpse proved that the ability that killed him was definitely that of a hero-level.

「 You bastard! 」

An enraged knight roars angrily, unable to step forward.

Comparatively, Hifumi was very calm.

「 Come forward if you want to die. I have business with this woman. 」

Hifumi calmly provoked them, lowering his katana.

At that instant, the five remaining knights charged together.

「 ….Diversion method 」

Hifumi muttered while turning his body to slide past a knight, using the knight's own momentum to move past him.

Another knight's spear stabbed into the knight that replaced the lightly moving Hifumi's position.

「Guo…. Gaha 」

Though most of the damage is resisted by the armour, the spear pierced through the joints, the other's neck was split by Hifumi's katana.

The light left the eyes of knight whose movement was restrained by stabbing his colleague and he died.

Two people are instantly killed. To recover the situation, the remaining three knights took some distance.

「 Weak. 」

Hifumi spat in disgust.

「 Knights of the castle? I thought you'd be able to resist for longer than this. 」

「 Gugu….. 」

「 Had enough yet? 」

「 You bastard, you are nothing! 」

Their strength as Knights was dominated by Hifumi, no longer able to protect the princess.

Simultaneously piercing and stabbing, Hifumi passed by the three knights as though he was taking a light stroll.

The first knight had a spear protruding from his throat, the second had his spine slashed and the third was killed by Hifumi roundhouse kicking a knife into him, burying it upto the hilt. (TN: I dunno where the heck this knife came from)

「 Its over. 」

Hifumi declared disdainfully, turning the katana dripping with blood towards princess Imeraria again.

Imeraria, who had absolute confidence in the strength of the Imperial Knights watched as the Knights sank in a sea of blood in the blink of an eye. It was unbelievable.

「 Aa…. Auuu… 」

「 Now, shall I have you guide me to your parents? 」

Hifumi unconcernedly said, sheathing his sword after killing everyone.

Guided by the princess, he walked within the castle. Servants and knights stared at them from a distance, but none called out to them. Seeing the haggard princess and the young man, no one was able to understand the situation.

The room in which Hifumi was summoned, containing the corpses of the Knights had been locked when they left, and no one knew what had transpired there. Servants are not allowed access, they only know that some important things are done within that room.

A splendid building. Looks quite similar to images of castles of the West that I saw on the net before.

Hifumi gathered information by looking around while moving.

These servant-like fellows, are they wearing hemp clothes? Is the cultural level still that of the Middle Ages equivalent? Though Imeraria's clothes seem to be of fine make….

While walking, Hifumi suddenly decided to try out the Darkness magic attribute he received prior to the transfer. He predicted that the sense of incongruity within his body after the transfer might be mana. On letting an image float to his mind and concentrating the mana, something like black mist formed over his left hand.

So this is Dark magic….

Remembering a previously read novel, he solidified the image for the magic.

In front of him floated a black circle about 20 cm in diameter. Hifumi tried to insert his

sword in it.

It seems possible to put it in…

Putting his right hand behind his back, Hifumi concentrated on the image and gripped the sword from the dark interior.

He could clearly feel the contours of the sword fit his hand.

Retrieval is possible even if I can’t see it. Really, this shouldn’t be able to be done.

While experimenting Hifumi walked on noiselessly, Imeraria timidly walking with heels clacking was putting her whirling thoughts in order.

Should I take him to the King?

Or should I take him to some other place after all?

Then what do I do after taking him elsewhere?

When he knows he’s been deceived, then what?

Assuming I’ll be killed, what then?

In the end, someone in the castle can seize him, but eventually might reach father’s place after struggling.

「 Why do I have to do such a thing…..? 」

Imeraria muttered inaudibly, her quiet companion seems to have heard her.

「 Such a reason, only you will have the answer. 」

「 Eh? 」

Imeraria turned around instinctively on hearing that.

「 Whether you did something out of malice, or out of profit, whether someone was grateful for it or was wounded by it, none of that matters. The only fact is that there will be a consequence. 」

Another thought rose up in his mind.

「 All actions bounce back on oneself. In such a situation, the reason is insignificant, only actions matter. 」

While Hifumi’s words disturbed princess Imeraria, they had arrived at the entrance of the throne room already.

The king, waiting impatiently for the hero’s visit. Not knowing anything, a Knight received them smilingly.

「 Princess, this man…. 」

「 Yes, I will conduct introductions to father. Please open the door. 」

On reaching here, Imeraria had resolved on one thing.

Her words to the Knight, different from before had calmed down.

In the audience chamber, the King was sitting on a raised platform, with the Queen and

Prince on his sides, with Knights and civil officials on both sides of the chamber.

Storing his katana in the Dark Hole, Hifumi casually followed Imeraria into the chamber.

5 metres in front of the king, Imeraria halted. Hifumi was standing behind her in a bad mood.

Some people raised their eyebrows due to Hifumi not kneeling, but he didn’t care.

When Imeraria bowed, the King opened his mouth.

「 Imeraria, is this person a Hero? 」

But it was not the princess that answered.

「 Nope, I am not a Hero. 」

Hifumi said while looking the King in the eye.

「 I may be rude! I’ll speak plainly! 」

An approximately 50 year old man seemingly a civil officer with a splendid moustache shouted, completely ignoring Hifumi.

「 This woman did the summoning, dragging out this pitiful victim from a different world by force….. 」

Pulled out from the Dark Hole, the katana shone with an uncanny light.

「 This crime, make up for it with your life… 」

With a cold light in his eyes, Hifumi sneered.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 3

1. Can’t Repeat

After a short silence, the audience chamber was in utter chaos.

「 Why, within the presence of the King is he carrying a sword?? 」

「 In the King’s presence! 」

「 What are the Imperial guards doing?? Quickly, arrest him! 」

The civil servants edge back, the Knights on standby move forward. Inside the castle there is basic equipment. Like the Knights in the summoning room, all these Knights have the same short spear.

「 Please wait! 」

Imeraria cried, standing in front of Hifumi with her diminutive body.

「 Hero-sama too, please hear my story. 」

「 ….. Go ahead 」

「 Thank you very much…. 」

On her words not being disregarded, Imeraria was relieved a little. However, thinking about the problem, she braced herself.

「 Wait, Imeraria. 」

Imeraria looked up on hearing the King’s voice.

Though he was sitting on the throne in a relaxed manner, his countenance showed irritation.

「 First of all, speak with us. Hero, we are Wilburken Godenhaim Orsongrande, the King of this country. 」

(TN: I took some liberties with names, but tried to stay as close as possible to the original. Also, the King is using a form of ‘me’ that is typically used by royalty. Hence, the ‘us’)

Hifumi did not look away from Imeraria.

「 H-Hero sama? 」

「 I said I would listen to what you had to say. Say it quickly. 」

On seeing Hifumi’s complete disregard for him, the King angrily struck the armrest of the throne.

「 Ignoring us! Even a Hero is not permitted to ignore us! Guards, arrest this fellow! It’s fine if he’s injured a little! 」

Four members of the guard charged forward at the Royal decree, all of them were cut down in a single breath. Without being flashy, a precise swing of the sword killed efficiently. Watching the elegance and cruelty, everyone in the audience hall held their breath.

「 Hero-sama 」

「 What? 」

「 Your name, please let us hear it. 」

「 ……. Hifumi. 」

Thinking a little, Hifumi answered with only his given name. His family name of Touno he might as well throw away. Killing the God, crossing over worlds, killing people.

Though there were no lingering attachments to his family, Hifumi had come alone, he may have wanted to persuade himself of that.

Hearing his name, Imeraria looked Hifumi in the eye and said

「 Hifumi-sama, due to our selfish convenience, you were called to this world. I sincerely apologise to you. Truly, I am very sorry. 」

The surrounding people murmured on seeing Imeraria bowing deeply.

A member of the royal family is bowing to a rude person. In this world, where status is fixed and hierarchical relationships are the norm, this is clearly the exception.

「 This situation, it is my fault. To calm Hifumi-sama’s anger, I will do anything I can…. My life, you may end it right here if you wish. 」

Imeraria’s blue-eyed gaze don’t waver from Hifumi. Demonstrating resolution, she awaited his words quietly.

However, the King raised his voice.

「 Foolish! How could such a thing happen! Isn’t this person a Hero? Imeraria, explain. 」

The King’s voice shook with anger.

「 Why should the princess lower her head? What did the Knights taking part in the Ritual do? Just what is going on?! 」

「 ….. *Explanation* 」

From Imeraria’s mouth, the reality of the situation shocked people in the hall.

Some Knights have already been murdered by the man called to save the country.

And most surprising, blaming the king with a crime, no, to say such a thing warrants punishment. Towards the King, a monarch, such a thing is unacceptable.

At least, according to the people in this world.

「 Hifumi, there is still time. Kneel to us and swear to serve this country. With your ability, you can obtain a high position. The rudeness here, and the crime, we will overlook it. 」

Though people were killed, it was a terrible remark, but from the reactions of the civil officials, the King's influence seems to hold much weight. With these impossibly favourable terms, the King looked down on Hifumi from the platform full of confidence.

However, to the abnormal man standing there, it was a bad move.

「 Foolish. 」

Hifumi spat and continued.

「 Astonishing. A man of power who is also a complete fool. Do you not understand that your daughter is desperately trying to protect you, do you not understand your position? You should be begging me. I and your daughter, who you want to use for this country. You tried to deprive a man of his future, for your own selfish interests. 」

「 Hi-Hifumi sama…. 」

Imeraria's fears were realised, the situation was going terribly bad.

However, it was too late.

Several Knights charged towards Hifumi, but were killed instantly. Hifumi had already reached the pinnacle of fighting one-handed. The civil servants unable to take in the violence back up against the walls, and some sit down in fear. Only the Prince and the Queen seem able to watch the situation without turning pale.

「 Th-Then how to say this? You cannot be returned to your former world, the way of repatriation is lost, only the Ritual of Summoning remains. 」

On hearing the King's words, Hifumi looked at Imeraria. She confirmed it by avoiding his gaze and looking down.

「 Everything is our fault. Therefore…. 」(Imeraria)

「 If a parent obediently apologises, consent to money. Of course, your wish of leaving will be heard. Becoming the likes of a subordinate is unreasonable. 」

「 Money, huh… 」

「 The princess herself does not have any assets. Because it is rare to buy anything with one's purse. 」

「 Of course, the country pays for this. 」

「 Wh-Why…. 」

「 The criminal is a King. The King's responsibility is the country's responsibility. That is how it is…. 」

Hifumi did not really want a lot of money. He wanted enough for immediate funds in this world. However, he was unable to accept the King's attitude and wanted to see the reaction of the King and specified an amount of money.

「 30 percent of this country’s treasury. Ah, I will receive a formal apology, of course. This nation’s King who messed up, you will publicize this event so that it is common knowledge. 」

「 That is…. 」

Understanding wells in Imeraria. Her father cannot accept these conditions.

Thought the amount of money mentioned is not a problem, but publicizing the King’s blunder, with her father’s character, will not be allowed because of the Royal family’s dignity. Something like this is reason enough for abdication.

「 Heh… Are you stupid? I cannot accept such a reason. Take a better look at reality if you want to negotiate. 」

The King scoffed on listening to Hifumi’s conditions.

At this late a stage, he did not give up his superiority.

「 Then, I will give you enough money to live easily for several years. You are somewhat talented, but a mad dog is not needed. On receiving the money, leave the castle immediately. 」

In order to show dignity to the vassals who are somewhat settling down, the King talked as though he had the upper hand. The King’s authority is higher than anyone else, they reassured themselves of that while exchanging glances.

「 Until the end, he understands nothing. What a pathetic fellow. 」

Hifumi muttered to himself, with a sigh mixed in. How many people were able to hear it?

Though Imeraria heard him, before she understood, the next scene jumped into her eyes.

「 Die. 」

With silent footsteps, Hifumi draws near the King in an instant.

With a sound like cutting grass, the King’s head was cut off.

「 Hiiii… 」

The head tumbled down onto the Queen’s lap, who was sitting to the side, she fainted in fear.

Similarly, the Prince fainted too.

「 H-How…. 」

「 Parents take responsibility for their child. In this case, the parents are the masterminds. Furthermore, the conditions were given, yet not met, his death was but natural. 」

Cleaning his blade with a kaishi[1], said Hifumi, without a trace of malice in his expression.

「 Regrettable. You always thought of your father first, but he was stupid. 」

「 B-But I took responsibility…. 」

To Imeraria’s incoherent muttering, Hifumi continued,

「 You reflected. Did you follow what your father said after that? According to his own convenience, he tried to give reparations. So I killed him. 」

The vassals were already lost for words. Feeling fear and confusion, no one moved.

But one person, a younger Knight saw the princess burst into tears and ran towards Hifumi.

「 Don’t think you can get away with this! 」

A man pulled out his sword and charged at Hifumi.

「 Slow. 」

Hifumi judged it unnecessary to pull out his katana, passed by the side of the Knight with a quick movement, scooped his opponent’s chin and threw him to the stone floor.

During the audience, a carpet was spread only in the central passage, the young Knight was unlucky.

Fresh blood spread over the floor.

「 Look. 」

Told by Hifumi, Imeraria raised her head timidly.

A hellish sight filled her view.

Several corpses of Knights, her mother and brother, fainted on the platform.

And…..

「 All this is the result of the action your father took. All because of believing in that fool. 」

Hifumi looked at Imeraria.

「 The difference is, you reflected a little. 」

It was a really self-centred point of view, but no one said anything.

In a manner of speaking, a person who's been hurt takes revenge on the mastermind. According to the kingdom's laws, killing a kidnapper and escaping are natural rights, though Hifumi didn't know that.

Though criminals are privately put to death, it is a King that has been killed, the situation is too abnormal.

Imeraria was sitting down trying to organise her thoughts. Though unable to precisely understand the person in front of her, she carefully watched the situation.

「 Well now. 」

Hifumi looked around, a man stepped forward. It is well built man, around 50 years old.

Because he stood near the throne, he might be a high level person in this place.

「 You are? 」

「 …. This country's Prime Minister, Adel Fiore Vinya. 」

Hifumi stared expressionlessly at the man who was desperately trying to suppress his shaking knees.

「 Don't be afraid. If you don't harm me, I will not harm you. Apart from that, take me to the treasury of this castle. Immediately. 」

To Adel's doubtful expression, Hifumi declares lightly.

「 Reparations have been met. 」

Hifumi was led to the treasury by Adel, the soldiers on guard also entered, as asked by Adel.

Entering the treasury, there were silver and gold coins were piled up. Half of them were stored in the Dark Hole.

The promise was that of 30 percent, Adel looked at Hifumi in protest.

「 The promise was already broken. Though a life was lost, but such a life is unworthy. 」

Hifumi declared lightly.

Looking at the airy treasury, Adel had given up on the national administration in the future, was walking unsteadily towards the exit with Hifumi following. Imeraria, who was crying before in the throne room, appeared.

「 Hifumi-sama, please wait. 」

「 What? My business here is done. 」

「 First of all, this apology….. 」

Hifumi looks at Imeraria suspiciously.

The other party is a man that killed her father a moment ago. Logically speaking, it is hardly a thing to be able to simply forgive.

「 This time, I was foolish and unaware. Though it does not change what has already happened, without thinking about the repercussions, I did this. And now.. 」

Raising her head, Imeraria’s face was expressionless, like a cool-headed statesman.

「 Our country Orsongrande does not forgive you, I will support mother and my younger brother and make this country strong. And in time, when we are unreliant on others, we will take revenge. 」

「 Fufu 」

Unable to bear it, Hifumi burst out laughing.

「 If you like, how about competing now? 」

「 No, the present military power of our country will not be able to stand against you. This even I understand. It is my responsibility to set it up. After that, I will have my revenge. 」

「 Is that so. Well then, I will look forward to that time…… 」

「 Thank you. Now please leave as soon as possible. The exit is there. 」

Hifumi started walking in the indicated direction.

Imeraria raised a hand, stopping the Knight approaching Hifumi from the back. She knew it was useless.

「 ….Have the Third Knight corps observe him until he leaves the country. Get me a detailed report. However, all attacks against him are prohibited. On leaving the country, the task goes to the Spy corps. 」

「 At once, princess. 」

Receiving Imeraria’s orders, the Knight left.

「 Father, please forgive the weak me who cannot beat the enemy. Soon, one day….. 」

While watching Hifumi’s back disappearing into the town, tears thought to have withered streamed down her cheeks.

In such a way, the God-killer, the man that killed a King, was released into the world.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 4

More Than Words

Hifumi walked leisurely into the town, disappearing into the crowd.
Leaving the castle, Hifumi passed by an area lined with very large mansions that seemed to belong to nobles, arriving at an area lined with 2-storey and 3-storey houses, various shops, stalls and some food carts.

An enticing smell wafts from the stall grilling and selling some kind of meat and fish.
In a shop storing large amounts of vegetables, common people are happily gossiping.
On a roadside table attached to a restaurant, some old men with pipes were discussing something.
Men and women of all ages came and went, voices of merchants resounded here and there, adding to the hustle and bustle.
The clothes varied, but could not be called beautiful. The clothing industry was quite possibly not too advanced, thought Hifumi.
Incidentally, Hifumi was clad in a martial arts uniform, a dark blue hakama, on his feet were a style of sneakers. Besides, some people were glancing at Hifumi, but he wasn't worried, since it was a habit to go for a stroll wearing his hakama in Japan.
Even though the King was incompetent, these fellows in town are quite well-built. That King was living quite extravagantly.

Taking a silver coin out of the Dark Hole, Hifumi bought some skewers from a stall. He was looked at unkindly for taking out a silver coin for skewers that cost 5 copper coins, but was presented with twice the skewers when he said the change was unnecessary.
As he ate while walking, he noticed a shop with a strange atmosphere.
He did not see any products on display, nothing special drawing him in. A black cloth was hanging over the entrance, and a stern faced man standing near it with folded arms.
Though there was a signboard, Hifumi could not read it.

Because he was interested, he decided to call out.
「 Oy… 」
「 Aa….. what? 」
Suddenly talked to, the man responded with his eyebrows raised.
「 What kind of shop is this? 」
「 It is written on the signboard. It is a slave shop and has nothing to do with a guy like you. 」
「 Nothing to do? Without even an introduction? 」
「 ….Such a thing, the cheapest of our slaves cost 50 gold coins, it is not an amount a youngster like you can pay. 」
Finishing his speech, the man turned his eyes to the street again.

A slave, huh…
Thinking about the future, while walking, Hifumi thought about it again.
Though I intended to travel around the world first…
In the previous events, he could not read the characters, did not understand the values of the coins, and realised that he did not have enough knowledge at all. Though he shopped at the stalls, he did not get the change, so he didn't know about the conversion rate.
If he had a slave, he would be able to obtain that knowledge, and it would be convenient in the future. He had enough money, after all, he had half the contents of the castle treasury. Even if it was a somewhat high-class slave, it would be sufficient.
In case of betrayal, he would 'deal with the problem'.

「 A gold coin, like this? 」
Pulling out a gold coin from the Dark Hole, Hifumi threw it at the stern man.
「 Ah? …. Yes, but one or two coins…. 」
「 Put out your hands. 」
Hifumi grabbed the man's wrist and forced it upwards. He threw out approximately 30 gold coins from the storage into the hands of the man who was surprised at Hifumi's strength.
Though more than half spilled and scattered, Hifumi was unconcerned.
「 Huh?? 」
「 Thank you for telling me this so kindly, but I want to see the commodities, get it? 」
Dumbfounded, the man quickly picked up the gold coins, his attitude did a complete 180 and urged Hifumi inside the shop.
「 W-Wait here please! M-Masterrrr ! 」
The man disappeared into the depths of the shop, and another person came out.

Without letting Hifumi wait too long, a man dressed in subdued, yet high quality clothes received him.
「 I am sorry for keeping you waiting. I am this shop's manager. Dealing with the gatekeeper must have left a bad taste in your mouth….. 」
Although smiling, the man appraised Hifumi on seeing him.
「 Not a big deal. Though I heard it is possible to buy slaves here. 」
「 That is generous of you. This shop certainly trades in slaves. Honoured customer, shall we begin the slave purchasing? Of course, I can explain a little about this for a first-time buyer. 」
「 Ah, though embarrassing, I am from the countryside, so please explain everything. 」
「 Well then… 」
The manager explained concisely, holding to the main points.

- There are Crime slaves and Debt slaves, slaves sold for the sake of their families or villages called Realisation slaves.
- For Crime slaves, all of them belong to the country and are forced to work in the mines, etc, they are generally not sold.
- In general, there are only 2 kinds of slaves sold here : Debt and Realisation slaves.
- Though there are people who are kidnapped and enslaved, because there is a very high penalty for handling such slaves, most merchants don't deal in them.
- The slave's actions are limited by a tattoo imbued with special magic, it is

impossible to rebel against the owner.
- Though slaves don’t have rights, it is a crime to kill one without cause.

「 Is it necessary for there to be a reason? 」
「 I’m afraid so. Though the master or their family cannot harm the slave directly due to the limitation set into the tattoo, if the master’s belonging is stolen, or if an associate of the master is harmed, it is not a crime. 」
「 Is there a need to prove it? 」
「 The master’s testimony is enough. 」
Seeing that the law was full of holes, Hifumi sighed.
However, it is convenient.

Shutting his eyes and thinking for a while, he asked the manager
「 Is there a slave that meets my conditions now? Money is not an issue. 」
The manager takes out a sheaf of parchment from his breast pocket, dips a quill in ink from a nearby table, and waits for the next words.
「 Has to have enough strength, should be able to endure long travel, should be able to read and write. Also powerful enough to protect me in a fight. 」
Quickly scribbling the data, the manager suddenly looked up.
「 A man or a woman, which is preferred? 」
「 Either one is fine. The problem is ability. 」
「 Certainly. We will prepare it, please wait for a while. 」

The manager ushers Hifumi to the interior of the shop.
「 Here, the merchandise that meet your requirements. Please choose freely. 」
「 Talk to them? 」
「 Of course, no problem. 」
The room Hifumi was taken to was wide, and ten men and women lined up against the walls in handcuffs. Wearing simple, dirty tunics, they looked hesitatingly at Hifumi. What kind of person buys them, their fate is in that party’s hands.
Hifumi imagined what he looked like in the eyes of the slaves.
Hifumi hardly looked old enough to be earning money. Did he even look like a merchant, noble or well-to-do young man…. Recalling his appearance, he smiled wryly, realising that was not the case.

Suddenly, among the slaves that had lined up, two women next to each other caught Hifumi’s eye.
One was of small build, height came upto Hifumi’s neck, thin blue hair and emerald green eyes.
The other was almost the same height as Hifumi, had a tempered and hard body. She had reddish eyes and brown hair.

I saw it in town, hair and eyes like this are poles apart….. Both had well featured faces. Truly, an appearance such that a brothel owner will immediately buy them.
「 You and you. Name? 」
「 ….Origa」
The smaller one answered in a fading voice. The brown haired one did not answer. Ignoring the audaciously staring brunette, Hifumi asked Origa.
「 Then, Origa, what can you do? 」
「 …. I can use wind and water magic. Besides…. 」
After hesitating a little, catching her breath, she continued jerkily
「 At night, can also keep company… 」
「 Origa! 」
To Origa's murmur, the brunette raised her voice.

「 To be bought by such a person! A perverted noble buying us, how unpleasant… 」

「 Such a thing! Do you not understand what kind of fellow this guy is? 」 (Manager)
The manager raised a whip he was holding and drew near, but Hifumi raised a hand to stop him.

The brunette seems to be called Kasha.
Hifumi admitted he did have a strange air about him. 18 year old Hifumi had a sexual desire like anyone else, and he did not dislike women.
Though currently, the satisfaction of depriving people of their lives suppressed his desires….
Not noticing the abnormality, Hifumi casually ran his eyes over Kasha's hands.
「 Kasha, is it. You use both hands to wield a saber. In addition, you can wield swords in both hands at the same time. 」
「 H-How… 」
「 Generally, I can understand the rough ability from the muscle movements of your palm, forefinger and thumb. 」 (TN: Huh? How?)
Not just Kasha, but even Origa and the manager are at a loss for words.
「 Certainly, this Kasha uses swords in both hands, her ability as an adventurer is quite good. Origa worked alongside Kasha, her magical ability is quite high. Both of them have become Debt slaves due to a large sum of money. 」
The manager supplemented.
Origa and Kasha listened with unpleasant expressions.

Adventurer, huh…. Perhaps such an occupation exists in fantasy novels, forming parties whose task is subjugation and collection of demons and monsters. But in this world, what kind of occupation is this?

「 Okay. Now you two decide. 」
Hifumi's expression had a cold smile.
「 I plan to travel in the future. Physical strength is necessary, fights are very likely. If you can follow without betraying me, I promise a fun life. 」
「 What do you say? Being slaves to a fun life… 」
「 I will follow. 」
Origa answered Hifumi in a low voice. Her emerald green eyes stared firmly at him. A

little frightened, her eyes shook with tears.

Man, I've been scaring women since I came here.

Turning a blind eye to his faults, he wondered (What should I do about Kasha?)

Kasha trembled.
Why is this man doing such an incomprehensible thing?
Why is Origa following this fellow?
She looked at the man in front of her.
Though he is smiling, her spine freezes.
This guy is dangerous. Her instinct sounds an alarm, this guy won't hesitate to jump into dangerous things. Rather than that, the darkness in the depths of his eyes brings anxiety to Kasha's heart.
However, Kasha had no choice when it came to Origa.
「 ….Understood. Though I do not understand how, I want you to take me with Origa…. 」
Kasha said, clapping her hands together towards Hifumi.
「 It is decided! 」(Manager)

Though Hifumi did not quite understand the mechanism of the tattoo, he smeared some blood on the tattoos on Origa and Kasha's shoulders, completing the contract.
The amount of money paid for both of them was 600 gold coins.
Paying the full amount in cash surprised the manager, Origa et al, but it was more surprising that the customer was a user of the rare Dark magic.
「 An extremely mysterious person. Though it is obvious that he is from a far off place based on his clothes….. 」
At first, the manager was trying to analyse Hifumi, but now treated him like a guest of honour, as evidenced by the tea and sweets in the drawing room.
Behind Hifumi who was sitting on the sofa, Kasha and Origa stood with their handcuffs removed, both wearing simple tunics.
「 This was good business. By all means, please visit our sho again when more slaves are needed. 」
「 Ah, I too was able to do some good shopping. 」
Wrapping the sweets in a cloth, Hifumi left the shop with his slaves.

Greeted by the hustle an bustle of the city, Hifumi looked up at the sun. If morning and night were the same in this world, it would be noon.
「 I'm hungry. 」
Time flew during his morning practice, and he had only eaten a snack at the stall. He wanted a proper meal.
「 Do you know any place that serves good food? 」
「 In that case, there is a good store where I went a little…. There it is. 」
Kasha answered Hifumi's question.
「 It is not necessary to force yourself to use honorifics. 」
Hifumi says with a calm smile, different from a while ago.
Though he has an arrogant and self-centred standard that inconveniences others, he is kind to his family. If someone is not an enemy, he treats them humanely.
「 Then, let us try out the recommended shop. Ah, that's right…. 」

Neither Origa nor Kasha understood what he said, he continued,

「 I am being chased by this kingdom’s royalty, we need to leave. 」

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 5

True colours

The shop that Kasha recommended,

‘The Crude Dancer’ was on a side road joining the main street. Restaurant during the day, seemed to become a pub at night.
Since Hifumi could not read, Kasha made a suitable order of a meat dish and salad.
After waiting for about 10 minutes, what came over was a platter of fresh vegetables and a meat dish that looked like lamb chops cooked in tomato-like sauce.
「 Quite delicious. You seem to know some good shops. 」
Stuffing food in his mouth, Hifumi nodded at Kasha and Origa sitting opposite him. Both of them were eating a stew-like dish with bread.
「 Right? Though there aren’t too many people here, the food is good… 」 (Kasha)
「 Don’t make noise while eating. It’s bad manners. 」
Like in the previous world, there were forks and knives, the food was delicious, though its origin was unknown. Hifumi was secretly relieved that the meals in this world were suitable.
As it is, sitting with slaves to eat a meal is considered extremely degrading, whats more, giving the slaves rough cereals while sitting on the floor was the norm. But Hifumi made the two sit side by side and order whatever they wanted.
Hifumi didn’t care about custom, and stood by his own standards.
「 Gu…. Anyway, before, the explanation about that thing? 」
「 What thing? 」
Looking around and confirming that no one was nearby, Kasha asked
「 Being chased by the royal family, just what did you do…. 」
「 Ah, I killed some Knights and cut the King’s head off. A while ago. 」

From the very beginning, Hifumi had no intention of concealing or deceiving his origin and events in the castle.
He followed his own path, causing trouble and danger, so the result of his choices was natural. Moreover, he had decided that he would not be bound to anything in the future, and would live freely, according to his own wishes.

Ah well, it appears as though my strength can cut down and confront any obstacles.
Seems like I can wander about enjoying life…

Being told about the tragedy in the castle as though unimportant, Kasha and Origa lost their appetites.
They were in doubt but asked when they saw Hifumi continue with his meal.
「 Is that fine? 」

Origa asked timidly.
「 Though I don't doubt it, if the story is true, then Knights and soldiers will soon be coming after us…. 」
「 Before that, I left the castle. 」
While drinking the tea that came after the meal, Hifumi turned his gaze to a table a little away from them. Two men who came in after Hifumi were eating while talking about something.
「 From the castle, the princess sent me out. That guy should understand that he is no match for me, a Knight. Simply chasing, not arresting or killing, he is lucky to just be observed. 」

Hifumi calmly rose from his table, walking over to the duo's table, he affably said.
「 Good work, guys. 」
「 Wh-What do you… 」
The men were extremely surprised, backing away a little.
Quickly sitting down on the newly-vacated space, Hifumi says with a smile,
「 We met at he castle a while ago. Observation duties, is it. 」
To Hifumi's words, the men held their breath.
「 Though I am not good at remembering faces, I'm good at remembering bodies. 」

(TN: *holds head* …. We even had a serious mood going…)

Hifumi tapped the table with his forefinger while saying lines that could be heavily misunderstood.
According to Hifumi, the two men were Knights who happened to be present at the killing site. The two people who survived, were disguised as ordinary people and were observing Hifumi.

Their instructions were simple: Observe and report. They were ordered not to raise a hand, no matter what. On being contacted by their observation target, they were covered with a cold sweat, why, they did not know.

「 Ah well, it is impossible for those employed in the castle to do this kind of espionage work. This should be left to the professionals. There is still a long way to go for the sweet oujousama. 」

Actually this was a big misunderstanding. The third Knights corps, to which the two men belonged, only gathered intelligence within the castle and within range of the general citizen's districts, for this reason, events within the castle are taken care of.
Both men were experienced intelligence officers and did not think they would be seen through easily without their full-body armours.

「 You don't need to be nervous. If you are not hostile to me, I don't particularly mind. The princess' earnestness has been conveyed. 」
On hearing that their enemy had no intention of attacking, both men were relieved.
「 I am not a heinous person, nor a serial killer. I don't kill people randomly, be relieved. 」

Even if you are not a scoundrel, aren't you the bad guy here!

Holding down a tsukkomi the two Knights dropped their gazes to the table, like children

being scolded.

「 Anyway, the other people are unacceptable. I have not seen those guys, nevertheless I can feel their killing intent towards me, unlike you. 」
「 W-Wait, other guys? Even though the observers today are supposed to be just us…. 」
Hifumi saw through the princess' subordinates completely, figuring out the country's intelligence level.

「 A different team, I guess. Unlike you fellows that followed me from the castle, those guys followed me from the slave shop. 」

Shocked at having been noticed since the beginning, leaving that aside, in front of them was an absolutely untouchable man, attempting something would be a big problem.
Though the events within the castle had not been leaked due to the gag order, but if the incident was to be reproduced in the town….. just imagining it is frightening.
Besides, it would be a problem if people of the castle were concerned. If the retaliation went to the Royalty, the future of the country would be in doubt.

「 Gordon, tell the commander the situation immediately, and call support. 」
「 R-Roger! Excuse me! 」

Receiving the short instructions from his superior, the young man unconsciously lowered his head towards Hifumi and ran off. The remaining man's face was bitter.
「 Ah, work hard. I will do what I must. 」
Returning to his seat, Hifumi's threatening words went unheard.

Sitting down at his former seat, Hifumi drank the lukewarm black tea in a gulp.
「 …. We heard it 」
Hearing Kasha's words, Hifumi caught her reproachful gaze with a smile.
「 Ah, is that so. It looks like things will be fun in the future. 」
「 Fun? 」
「 I can kill anyone that points their weapon at me. Won't that be fun. Like hell I'm not gonna cause trouble! 」
The excitement in Hifumi's heart was clearly visible to everyone, like the expression of a child on a picnic.

「 Master, we were chosen among slaves who can fight. Is it that we were bought for the sake of protecting master's body? 」
To Origa's question, Hifumi shook his head.

「 I specified that they should be able to fight to protect themselves. It is a waste to let someone else kill my prey. 」

According to Hifumi's policy, anyone who attacks him, commits a crime in front of him, will be killed.He will kill, but…..rationally. He will persist to that standard.

「 Then, for what were we bought for? Though we have to travel, just master's strength alone, it shouldn't be a problem? 」

「 I told you I was from another world right? I know nothing about this world. I haven't even seen the land outside this city, much less other countries. Even the values of gold and silver coins is mystery to me. 」

So, Hifumi continued,
「 I want a companion in this world to explain that. A slave was the simplest solution because betrayal is not an option. 」

「 Why us? 」
Hifumi grinned.

「 You two seemed to be the strongest among that lot. Two people, backing each other up is better in a fight. How sad that I am chased, so that there are more chances to fight. As such, teamwork increases the possibility of surviving greatly. 」

To Hifumi's excitement at any imminent battles, the two slaves cannot help but be nervous.

「 We understand that fighting is necessary. However, as we are now, we do not have any weapons. Master, please understand the situation… 」(Kasha)
「 Understood. After this, we will go to buy equipment. Young girls can't wear these clothes indefinitely. 」
「 …….Thank you very much… 」(Origa)

Kasha was uneasy when Origa blushed. Unaware, Origa was getting accustomed to this different existence Hifumi.

「 Be that as it may, 」
Hifumi soliloquised sighing.
「 It is I who is the victim. 」
「 The fellow who debates over lives like this, who is the victim! 」
To Kasha's tsukkomi, the Knight sitting nearby reflexively gave a thumbs up.

「 Umu…. 」
「 Master, is something wrong? 」
Leaving the store, Origa asked doubtfully on hearing Hifumi groan.
With glossy eyes and white skin, resembling a doll, Hifumi said
「 The number of those guys letting out bloodthirst wildly has doubled, maybe about 10 of them. 」

Surprisingly impatient, he said delightfully.
「 Eh, then….. 」
The weaponless Kasha looked around uneasily.
「 For the time being, we can reel them in. You will observe how I kill. Oi! 」
Hifumi beckoned to the previously concealed Knight, who reluctantly approached. The pride of the Intelligence force is already tattered.

「 Prohibited from attacking, yet carrying weapons? Sorry, but can you do something? 」
(TN: I'm quite sure I botched the second part of this line.)

Though a sudden request, when the Knight realised that the group outside meant nothing to Hifumi, he agreed.
「 Name? 」
「 …..Midas. 」
「 Then, Midas, do you know of any blind alleys nearby? 」

Guided by Midas for about 15 minutes, the noise of the store street changed and the scenery shifted to a quiet residential street.
The stonework of the buildings differed from the street of shops, the 3-storey and 4-storey buildings increased. The castle town has a large population, the housing complexes may increase.
The street being dim, naturally the crowd is scarce. Similar to a commercial district, the ground is paved with stone, though the surface is rougher.

「 Here. 」

Midas urged while prompting, 10 metres ahead was the building wall culminating in a dead end.
At that moment, a sound was heard cutting through the air.

The arrow that came flying, was knocked down by Hifumi's katana.
Using the night, the arrow was painted black, it's tip wet.

「 At last, you appear. 」

With Midas and the other two ahead of him, Hifumi saw the people who entered the alley from the back.
There are nine people. Though all members seemed to be wearing civilian clothes, their eyes are bitter.
The street is really narrow, only the two in front charge forward.
Holding black knives, without a single word, they mutually understand each other only with glances.

They seem experienced. They don't seem to be mere hooligans after money.

Guessing that the opponents were professionals, Hifumi asked himself why he was inadvertently glad. In his original world, he would not be interested in the fight, but here, he felt that some kind of restraint had come off.
But it's not an unpleasant feeling.
Or rather, with the exception of occasional brawls and matches, Hifumi's true character held in check, by fighting here, has most likely surfaced in this world.

Casually swatting the approaching knife-wielding hand to the side, it ended up in the other man's chest, as though planned from the beginning.
The man released the knife in surprise and promptly had his arm joints broken. Thrown to the ground face-first, his skull broke on the pavement.
Though two people instantly died, the next assassin approached without flinching.
Calmly pulling out his katana, Hifumi slit the wrist of the man in front, and continuing on, cut his throat.
Ignoring the man spraying blood from his throat, Hifumi crushed the next man's toes with his heel, his katana piercing through the staggered man's chest.
Hifumi rammed the chest of an opponent coming from the side with his shoulder, passed by while piercing his heart.

「 There are four people remaining. 」
Languidly lowering the blade soaked in blood, the murderous demon laughed.
「 Come quickly. I want to kill. 」

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 6

Closer to the edge
Hifumi did not like flashy movements and skills.
Large movements are done if necessary, as a pretence of high-handedness, but ultimately, to kill a person aiming at the vital spots is just as important. Stimulating the sense of pain by using a kansetsu waza (joint locking technique in judo) and ‘destroying’ the opponent in a move, killing can be done efficiently. Though there were no opportunities to use them in the other world, those points on the body had been memorised.

Though ‘Killing efficiently’ is very important, showing it to someone is unnecessary. However, polishing the technique like this had an entrancing allure about it, even though it gave off a dangerous feel.

「 Wow… 」
Origa, who saw Hifumi’s technique for the first time, even though an adventurer, had never seen such an admirable skill.

「 Certainly amazing, but this….. 」
Kasha, breaking down and digesting the battle, as expected of a swordswoman, noticed Hifumi’s techniques designed to kill efficiently.

「 Master, just what kind of person are you…. 」

There is a reason that Kasha feels a sense of incongruity in Hifumi’s skill.
In this world, there are crime and war-related killings everywhere, but fighting with a demon is more familiar. There are various types of demons, their vital points similar to animals , blows and slashes do not have much effect.

There are attacks assisted by magic, fighting with the weapons of this world places emphasis on the point of contact(of the weapon) to drive in a strong shock or slash. As a result, maces or longswords are all made heavy and sharp, and weapons like the short spears equipped by the Knights of the castle are fewer.

Though bows exist as well, they are mainly used to hunt, and fire the first few volleys of arrows in an infantry battle, after which they are not used.
To kill a living thing here, forge the body, acquire power and use heavy weapons, strengthen the basic foundations. ‘Killing efficiently’ techniques never evolved in this world.

In such a world, Hifumi’s techniques are alien, unknown.

We seem to have been bought by an unexpectedly dangerous man.

To be frank, Hifumi had a height of about 170cm, small for a male to be employed in

combat in this world. Because of his not being muscular, Kasha was half in doubt about her master's fighting power. Events in the castle were thought to be considerably exaggerated.
However, seeing the slaughter carried out in front of their eyes, it seemed that the story of the man who bought them was not an exaggeration at all. Sitting with slaves, and having meals at the same level, this relaxed man seemed to be truly terrifying inside.

Though Kasha had fought many men in her adventurer years, this scary Hifumi was something else entirely. Though scary, she had to keep an eye on him.

This, dangerous and focused feeling from the sword…

While thinking such, fear was reflected in Kasha's pupils. Though there was a feeling of respect for a strong person as well.

Two people of the four remaining enemies throw small knives.
Matching their timing, the other two thrust forward.
「 Hoh… 」
Exhaling, Hifumi thrust his left hand forward, hitting one man's torso and bringing him down, while doing so, the two knives struck his back. Convulsing once, the fellow collapsed powerlessly.
Slipping under the other approaching attacker, Hifumi savagely threw knives at the remaining two attackers.
Towards the abruptly approaching Hifumi, the men blocked with their own knives, but they were just too unlucky.
As though gliding, the katana cut lopped off the first person's head, continuing on, sliced through the second person's carotid artery.
Moving the katana back, approaching the previously disregarded opponent, the katana point soundlessly pierced through the centre of the torso.
Snatching the knife from the dead opponent's hand, Hifumi threw it with a quick snap of his elbow. The knife flew a frightening speed striking the hiding and watching 10th man, entering his eye and exiting from the back of his head.

「 I knew there were 10 people. 」

Mere seconds after encountering Hifumi, they were all dead.

「 Fuu… That was truly enjoyable. My thanks. 」

Hifumi said smilingly to the piles of corpses.

「 Ah, dammit 」

Looking at the state of his uniform stained with blood, Hifumi cursed while sheathing his katana.

「 All members are dead. Well, lets see who instigated them. 」

「 May I investigate as a member of the Knights? To be honest, we Knights are somewhat uneasy about the real nature of these people. 」 (Midas)

To Midas' proposal, Hifumi had a cold expression.
「 Like that, carefully erasing evidence of any links to your Knight Corps….. is that it? 」

「 W-Wait please! Really people like these do not exist in our Knight Corps, we know the dangers of starting a fight with Hero-sama! 」

Abruptly coerced, Midas instinctively panicked.
「 Fuu…. All right. In any case, I don't really want to spend time investigating. Do as you like. 」
「 Th-Thank you. 」

Leaving Midas waiting for assistance, Hifumi and company returned to the shop area.
Is my observation okay? Well, no worries.

「 Well, now that the enjoyable event is over, we should schedule shopping as next on the list. 」

「 Ne, ne 」
While walking, Kasha called out.

「 What? 」

「 Some time ago, master's fighting methods, I saw something like that for the first time. Where in the world did master learn that? 」

「 Ah…. That, huh. In my hometown, such a way of fighting is not unusual. Like me, in the country where I was born and grew up, there were not a lot of people with heavily built physiques. Nevertheless, a certain period of fighting divided the country into pieces, and it was from such an environment that the gaps in power can be overcome by technique. Even if a person wears armour, they can be efficiently killed. 」

「 Power gap by technique…. 」
Thinking about something, Origa ponders.

「 On the battlefield, on killing an enemy it was a custom to harvest the heads. Also there were various other techniques used to destroy an opponent's mental balance. 」 (Hifumi)

「 H-Heads? 」

A frightening image seemed to float in front of Origa and Kasha, Hifumi didn't particularly feel like correcting them.

「 Indeed. The heads of the enemies were tied around the waist of the general, to show off their military exploits. 」
While discussing the finer points of old battles, Hifumi walked onwards, accompanied by two slaves who seemed slightly green-faced.

They reached the armourer's shop at last, near the shop they had eaten in. Like a convenience store, it was completely crammed with various equipment.
Further in, there seems to be a workshop attached, it's entrance covered by a screen of sorts. This too seems to be a shop that Kasha is acquainted with.

「 If it's here, weapons can be made, armour too. Though not their area of expertise, there is equipment for magicians as well. 」

The elation from shopping aside, Kasha was quite tense.
Inside the shop,a short elderly man was sitting next to the screen wearing an unpleasant expression.

「 You two huh. 」

The old man looked at Kasha and Origa with a sullen expression.

「 I look away from you, and you're slaves. 」
Looking at the tattoos on their shoulders, the old man says with a sigh.

「 Aa, there were a number of reasons. Right now, this man is the master. Master, this is the owner of the shop, Thorn of the Dwarf race. 」

Introduced by Kasha, the old man turned his scowl to Hifumi.

Ooh, this fellow is a dwarf? It's my first time seeing the real thing!

Meeting a fantasy race for the first time, Hifumi was excited.
Then, a question arose in his mind.

「 Huh? Weren't humans and demi-humans hostile to each other? 」

「 Fuun, a brat that knows nothing. The humans are quarrelling with the beast race. Us dwarves are scattered throughout the world, polishing our skills, and elves don't come out of their territories in the first place. 」

「 Is that so. Not complex at all. 」

Though Thorn was scowling throughout the explanation, his face might originally be like that.

「 Well, aside from the Demon race, the beast people and humans are the only sources of revenue for weapons. 」

They seem to be a business-minded race.

「 You know the weapons suited for yourselves. Do not mind the amount of money, you like it, buy it. 」

Telling them to promptly choose their weapons, Hifumi says magnanimously. Actually, a lot of money remains.

「 Is that fine? Slaves are usually not allowed to carry weapons, and if they are, usually cheap ones. 」
After having joy fill her face for an instant, Origa asked uneasily.

「 Will you be able to fight if not wielding weapons? Though the cost is trivial, you should choose an easy to use and durable weapon. It is necessary to avoid the possibility of the weapons breaking in combat. 」

Next to Hifumi, Kasha nodded with an 'un un'. (TL: I dunno how else to phrase this.)

「 It is as master says. As expected, master understands. So, I can choose without reservation. Now Origa, you need to chose a staff. Using magic without it is not possible, how will you fight? 」

Hifumi heard Kasha's words.

Magic cannot be used without a staff? Is this the general practice of this world? Though I can use my Dark Magic normally without one….

However, neither the slave-shop owner nor the doorkeeper had any different reaction when I used it to bring out the money. Though it may be a peculiarity of Origa, various staffs on display are embedded with crystals and jewels, why they are used is unknown.

Still, I need to know more about this world.
Looking at the various products, Hifumi reaffirmed once again that he was really in a different world.

「 Origa does not look good in this. 」

「 Kasha's arms and legs are long, many dresses suit you very well. 」

Though the conversation started resembling one that would not be out of place in a clothing store, Hifumi decided to ignore it.

It would be troublesome for Hifumi if he got entangled in women's shopping.

「 Nevertheless, Knife, one-handed sword, two-handed sword, axe, mace, there are only 5 kinds. Full body leather armour differs from it's metal counterpart only in hardness. 」

To Hifumi's grumbling, Thorn retorts,
「 What are you saying. It is dangerous if defence is not tightened, yes? Besides, the only weapons not here are the spears used by the Knights. 」

It seems that leather armour is the norm here, metal armour is primarily used by officials and other ranking people, and there are truly very few varieties of weapons.

「 For instance, can I order some custom work? There is something I want you to make. 」
At first trying to explain with words and failing, because it is not possible to understand it that easily, finally parchment and ink was prepared and some drawings were made.

「 Because this and this are weapons, forge this properly. Also, this moves like this, do not make it fixed…. 」
「 What kind of weapon is this? I'm seeing such a thing for the first time, how to use it? 」
「 Aa….. Words won't suffice to explain, it's better if I show you. 」

Hifumi handed over about 20 gold coins to Thorn who was constantly tilting his head.
「 The advance. The rest will be paid upon completion. 」
「 Well, if I can earn money, I'll make it. Lets see…… 3 days, it will be done. 」
As expected of a dwarf, the work speed was upto Hifumi's satisfaction.
During their discussion, it seems that Origa and Kasha were finished with their selections.

「 Have you decided? 」
「 Yes, though it seems to cost a lot of money, is it fine? 」
Hifumi laughed cheerfully at the two who had an apologetic air.
「 It's allright, there is still plenty more money I took from the castle. 」

「 ….Is that really allright? 」
Though Kasha twisted uneasily for a different reason, she asked Hifumi directly for two one-handed swords and metallic armour. Beneath the armour were simple clothes.
Origa chose a robe that snugly wrapped around her small body, and a staff with a tip

embedded with a stone of the same emerald green colour as her eyes.
In all 22 gold coins. Half of it was the cost of the magic staff.

「 I'm sorry… 」
To Origa who was feeling like a burden, Hifumi paid while telling her it was fine.

「 Master is not buying anything? Even though master's clothes are uncommon, it is dangerous without a leather armour at least… 」 (Kasha)
「 Oh? Worried about me? 」
「 Wh-What is master saying… 」 (Kasha)

On Hifumi teasing her, Kasha blushed and looked down. It seems like she has no experience in banter like this.
Since her face and figure are easy on the eye, seeing as the Adventurer profession is mainly a man's, her pure reactions are quite strange.

「 Armour is unnecessary because it is heavy. As for a weapon, there's this. 」
Hifumi said as he touched the katana at his waist.
「 However, I just placed an order for a weapon. 」
「 ! Is it a weapon from master's world? 」
Origa jumped into the conversation.

「 Are you interested? 」
「 Yes. Just some time ago, master fought using an unknown technique. If possible, I would like to learn that technique. 」
Origa looked at Hifumi frankly and asked.
「 Is that so. 」

Hifumi had practised in not just Japanese martial arts, but also overseas martial arts for many years, he was glad to be asked to teach it.

「 I, I want to learn as well! 」
On Kasha declaring her participation in a hurry, Hifumi was in a good mood.

「 Yosh, if that is the case, then display your abilities once. After seeing that, I will guide you. Origa is a magician, yes? Do you do close combat? 」

「 I could only fight with magic till now. But, I got into this situation, and I regret not learning it…. 」
「 Origa…. 」 (Kasha)

Though Hifumi noticed that it was related to how she became a slave, he decided not to broach the topic.
「 There is a rule. My guidance is severe, resolve yourself. 」
「 Yes, thank you very much. 」 (Origa)
「 Master, a little….. No, please go easy on us. 」 (Kasha)
Following Hifumi who was feeling quite good, Origa and Kasha followed wearing their newly-purchased equipment.

Leaving the store in high spirits, the daylight had started fading.
A lot of time seems to have passed while Hifumi and the other two were on a shopping spree. Absorbed in the selection and discussion of equipment, all tension had fallen from

them.
「 ….. For now, a hotel. 」
「 ….. Yes. 」
Hifumi’s guidance would start the next day.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 7

Warning
In the residential area neighbouring the shopping area, they were able to get a room safely. Though not a high-class hotel, neither was it a hotel that the poorest segment of the population uses. Adventurers and peddlers seem to frequent it.

「 Since I cannot sleep with another person nearby, you two will be in another room. 」

There are no hotels that are cheaper for slaves, some allow camping out in the stables, but since there is the matter of meals and equipment, the two slaves accepted.
Since they were wearing tidy equipment, the slave tattoo was not visible, so the landlady did not say anything either.

「 Put your luggage away and gather in the dining room. 」

While Hifumi paid the landlady the lodging expenses of the three, the two went up to the upper rooms quickly.

「 Good grief, he's not gentle, nor somewhat concerned. 」 (Origa)

「 Perhaps he is not interested. As far as master is concerned, a man is either an enemy or not one, does he find anyone other than an opponent interesting? 」

To Origa's muttering at Hifumi, Kasha tilted her head.
「 Though he seemed to talk to Thorn from the weapon shop quite easily. 」 (Kasha)

「 That, I think it was because of the topic of weapons. 」 (Origa)
Origa's words were somewhat dissatisfied.

The hotel in which Hifumi stayed, 'Matthew Peak' had the dining room on the first floor, and the guest rooms on the second. It is not very big, and has only two kinds of rooms, single and twin. Once Hifumi confirmed that there was no one inside his room, he stepped inside and looked around. The window was not of glass, it was a simple wooden one. Recalling from memory, none of the shops had any glass, though there was some in the castle lighting. It seems to be a high-quality article.
Worn out bedding spread out over a simple single bed, with a wooden pitcher and cup on a small shelf next to the bed. Other than that, no other furniture.

Storing his katana in the Dark Hole, Hifumi removed his equipment.
He sat on the bed and started planning.

First off, I need to sort things out before leaving this town.
After the meal, Origa and Kasha should be asked, if they don't know, it will be necessary to investigate tomorrow.
Value of gold and silver coins, about Magic, about Adventurers, about demons, about this

country, about this world…..
There are a lot of unknowns, and because of preparations to travel, it is necessary to think about it. How to travel in this world? There cannot possibly be trains and cars, so by foot or a wagon? It seems that travelling between relay stations while fighting demons is likely.

When Hifumi descended to the dining room, Origa and Kasha were already seated. Their food was ready, but still untouched.
Hifumi smiled wryly at the dutiful slaves, sat down and began to eat the prepared food.
Today's menu: stew mixed with vegetables and meat, along with a potato salad.
「 I'm getting used to the food here. Though the taste is a little thin, it's delicious enough. 」

「 This is thin…… Master must have been born in a rich family. 」

From the conversation during the meal, it seems that salt and sugar, etc are not very easy to obtain. Especially so for the castle-town they were in, it took ten days or more for the wagons to come in from the sea.

「 Aa, after the meal, I am coming to you room. 」
To this casually delivered sentence, Origa and Kasha react with a twitch.

「 That is…. 」
「 Understood. 」
Though Kasha started to say something, Origa interrupted with an acknowledgement.

The double room which Origa and Kasha were using, it was simply double the size of the single room and had two beds and shelves.
Hifumi sat on one bed, and the two sat opposite him with their arms folded and listening hesitantly.
Suddenly, Kasha lowered herself to the floor and bowed deeply.
「 I have a request. 」

「 So suddenly? Changing your way of speaking, that's disturbing. 」

「 Di-Disturbing…… Um, please do not lay a hand on Origa… is my request. I will take her place. 」

「 Kasha?! 」
At this unexpected incident, Origa opened her eyes wide in surprise.

「 Origa, that… her body is not so strong, that sort of thing is too early. 」
「 ….Ah. 」

Looking at Kasha's deeply flushed face and her hurried words, Hifumi understood her explanation and laughed.

「 D-Don't laugh… Please. When I was bought, I was prepared for such a thing…. 」
「 Kasha, me as well. 」
Origa lowered herself next to Kasha and lowered her head towards Hifumi.

「 Master, I understand my position since I was also bought by master. Therefore… 」

「 Wait a minute. Don't just advance your delusions by yourselves. 」

Hifumi snorted, ordering the two to sit on the bed as before.

「 Don’t misunderstand. I haven’t particularly thought of sleeping with you. 」
「 B-But purchasing us, two women as slaves…. 」

「 Ah, that kind of implication can’t be helped. For now, because Kasha and Origa are beautiful women, that kind of thinking was to be expected. That is not my purpose. 」

On being called beautiful women, both women looked down with reddened faces. Origa’s gesture was lovely, Kasha’s ears were red. Their aura of Adventurers completely dissolved, becoming that of young women instantly.

「 I do not wish to sleep with an unknown companion, I would rather do so with a consenting partner. Using a situation to do this is something I absolutely dislike. 」
The mental strain suddenly released, Kasha gaped at him with her mouth open.

Therefore, Hifumi did not intend to treat them like slaves, he continued,

「 Today, my feeling of slaughtering was completely satisfied. In the first place, I don’t feel the need to sleep with a woman. 」

To these words, Origa and Kasha were shocked.

After waiting for the two to calm down, Hifumi began his knowledge gathering.
– The various coins are gold, silver and copper. One Gold coin is 100 Silver coins, and one Silver is 100 Copper coins.
– The demons are of two types, the Beast type and the Undead type. The Beast type has particular disposition to the ferocity of animals. The Undead type has Zombies or Ghosts. Due to the territorial nature of the predatory Demon-kin, the chances of encounters rise on leaving towns and highways.
– Magic has the Fire, Water, Wind, Earth, Light, Dark attributes. Though there are many who can practice magic, especially due to systematisation, the usage seems to differ based on the image of the individual, and the teaching of the master. Generally, the magic and image are brought together by the staff, but a skilled person can, with practice use magic without the staff.
– This country, Orsongrande is the largest human-ruled highly-populated country, but young men are conscripted from the rural areas, the humans unreasonable parts emerge.
– The Adventurer refers to a person registered to a ‘Guild’ where a branch exists in each city, and their jobs involve demon subjugation, arrests etc and receive rewards for it.
Kasha had registered along with Origa with a guild in this castle-town for two years as active Adventurers till the day of their mistake.

「 Guilds, huh? Then do other kinds exist, like merchant guilds? 」

「 Though there are service offices, as far as I know, other than Adventurer guilds, there are none others. 」 (Kasha)

Apparently all guilds of this world seem to be concentrated on combat related requests, there are no workforce like agencies. Though requests from the country may be received, they are not sent to war. It seems to stick to the stance that whatever the work, payment matters the most.

「 Because of that, there are no conflicts with the nobles in the country. 」
「 Requesting an Adventurer is more inexpensive than making the same request of a

soldier.」

To Origa's explanation, Hifumi thought about the idea of outsourcing in this world.
While listening to various things, it had become quite late. The clamour from the dining room had also died down.

「Well then, it is late. Teach me these things tomorrow. My best regards.」
To Hifumi who stood up, Origa half rose to her feet.
「Um….」 (Origa)
「Yes?」 (Hifumi)
「I, sleeping with master, is not particularly unpleasant….」
Towards Origa, Hifumi said,
「Though I don't know why you are in such a hurry, at least say it without trembling next time.」
Gently smiling, Hifumi left the room.
「Origa, why go that far…..」
Kasha held Origa's shoulder anxiously as Origa quietly cried.

On leaving the room, Hifumi sighed.
Being approached by a lovely young woman does not feel bad. Before, he liked a woman, and she liked him. They dated for a while, but for some reason separated.
From now on, he has to live in this world. Other than Origa and Kasha, there is a possibility of forming such relationships with others as well. However, what to do in the future is undecided, for there is a feeling of satisfaction of finally killing someone. Hifumi decided to put it on the back burner for now.

「Well….」
Concentrating his conciousness, Hifumi scanned the building and its immediate surroundings.
On the side facing the road, there is a sign of an unnaturally still person near one corner of the building. Moreover, the back of the building.
Hifumi did not return to his room, and quietly jumped out from the window of the second floor passage to the outside.
He silently approached the back of the unnaturally still person.

It was a woman. Lovely blonde hair in loose waves, glossy in spite of the night. Splendid proportions, wearing a remarkably thin almost see-through dress.

On looking at her, she seemed to be a prostitute.
Hifumi approached from the back, and at the last moment called out.

「Do not move.」
「Uu…..? Wh-What, master, you surprised me.」 (TN: Here, master is like saying boss, or sir, 'danna' in JP.)

Unaffected by the way of speaking, the feeling of incongruity remained.
「 Stop your unskilled drama. You are from the Knight Corps. 」

In the silent night, a gasp is heard.
「 Why…. 」

「 In the first place, no prostitute has muscles those thick at her waist and wrist. That is a characteristic of someone used to wielding something. Secondly, a prostitute is not likely to show herself off at such a scarcely populated street. More likely to earn more money in the red-light area. Thirdly, the hair. 」

「 Hair? 」

「 With lustrous hair like that, only a noble-like person can afford shampoo of such high quality. It is different from those of the people on the street. 」

On being seen through so easily, the woman regretted thinking that Midas' reports were exaggerated.
「 Do not turn around. First your name. With it, what is the identity of the people left to Midas in the day? 」

Giving up, the woman introduced herself as Pajou from the same Third Knight Corps as Midas.
「 The corpses that Midas examined, there was a particular tattoo on all of the bodies. 」
「 Tattoo…. A slave? 」
「 There was no reaction of magic, the shape was also different. I fear that those guys belonged to an underground organisation which uses these tattoos as identifiers. There are records of them several times in the past, so it is possible that they belong to the same organisation. 」

「 Those sorts of groups, don't you have any intelligence on them? 」
「 Honestly, they number too many. When we are able to muster enough force to crush them, they disappear. 」

Hifumi considered that. With the intelligence gathering level of this world, grasping the underworld would be quite troublesome.
「 Oy Pajou. 」
「 Yes? 」
「 From the opposite building, are those the Knight group watching you? 」

Why do you see it so easily, lamenting as such , Pajou turned her gaze towards the room where the window was opened just a little.

「 …. That is so. Two colleagues are observing from there. 」
「 Then, the two in the back of the building? 」

What are you saying now, Pajou did not understand.

「 As expected, it does not seem to be the Knight Corps. It is not possible to relay this to your companions. Come along. 」

「 Aa, wait! 」
Sending a signal to her colleagues for confirmation of contact with target, Pajou chased

after Hifumi hurriedly.

When Pajou arrived next to Hifumi who had slipped into the darkness of the building's side, he quietly started explaining.

「 There are two men. They are very likely companions of those guys earlier today. Most likely they are planning for the next attack. 」
「 Catching them? 」
「 Assuming they are caught, can you make them talk? 」
「 That is….. 」

Assuming that torture is done, the certainty is not expected. In this age where technology was not that advanced, Hifumi figured that the possibility of being killed before obtaining any information was high. From the reaction of Pajou, there seems to be neither magic nor a medicine used for such purposes.

「 One person will be killed. The other will be wounded, trace that one. 」
While saying so, Hifumi took out two 2cm masses of iron from his clothes, corners shaved to a point.

「 These are weapons from my country. It has various names, my school calls them 'Tsubute'. Apparently, throwing weapons are not seen as important. I'll display an interesting one. 」

Smoothly slipping half out of cover, two 'Tsubutes' flew up quickly.
The man who was looking at the second-floor rooms fell to a sudden impact.
The other somehow stood up and left hurriedly on seeing the first one's demise. Holding his side where the 'Tsubute' grazed him, his speed was slow.

「 Lets go. 」

While chasing the man marked by Hifumi, Pajou passed the first one, and saw him dead, bleeding from a hole in his neck.
A small grain of iron becomes a deadly weapon…… Perhaps the victim himself will not know what hit him. Pajou looked at Hifumi's back and shivered, knowing that if one was hostile to Hifumi, far from clashing with swords in a dignified manner, there will be a result in which one will be dead before realising it.

The man who escaped the sudden attack and death of a friend would be confused. Not paying attention to the surroundings, he entered the aristocratic block, not far off from the castle and disappeared into the back door of a large mansion.
Hifumi verified from a distance that the man had entered the grounds, following him, Pajou also saw it.

「 There… that is Marquis Raghlain's estate. 」
「 Marquis huh. That guy is a big-shot eh? 」
「 Ee, moreover…. One of the Knights killed by you in the audience room was the second son of the family head, Marquis Raghlain. 」

After saying that, Pajou realised her mistake.

The second son of Raghlain died attacking Hifumi. That time, Hifumi had made the King, the father pay for the princess' crime. Then, what will Hifumi do in the residence of a

hostile person?

Retrieving his katana from his waist, the answer is clear from Hifumi’s smile.

「 Is that so. That’s extremely good to hear. 」
Pajou regretted not having had the other Knights follow her.
「 Well then, I must warn you not to trouble me. 」
Not thinking the warning was necessary, the dress-wearing Knight shook her head.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 8

What A Fool Believes
「 Can’t you even observe properly! 」
Unable to control his anger, the current head of the Raghlain family, Karcimoral Vado Raghlain hurled a stunningly decorated earthenware cup at a man kneeling in his presence. A small amount of wine pooled around the remnants of the broken cup.

Dripping blood, the man who ran away from Hifumi’s attack silently crouched. His side was lightly bound with cloth.

「 Could you leave it at that? In addition, the number of people have decreased, I am embarrassed. 」

「 Orbas. No matter the circumstances, think about dealing with the Hero as soon as possible. 」

The man with honey-coloured, shoulder-length hair called Orbas gave a faint smile, and sighed. The man writhing with pain on the floor was kicked away.
「 Oi, head to the standby room, wake everyone up and arm them. 」

He said in a low voice that did not seem to match his face.

「 Really, I have to deal with your mess. Work yourself to the bone and redeem your worth. 」

The man on watch frantically left the room.
The Marquis made an unpleasant face on watching this and turned to Orbas.
「 Now, what to do? 」
「 Um, that is….. 」

Out of habit, playing with his hair, Orbas shook his head.

「 Hero-san’s skill, Marquis is aware of it yes? Come to think of it, it seems impossible for that fool to escape with only a slight injury. 」
「 Mu….. Then 」

「 Clearly, that fool was deliberately let go. Panicking, he was most likely to come here in a hurry. Most likely he was followed and we will have company soon. 」

「 Hmm. Your soldiers and those of the territorial army are here too. In any case, a skilled magician is also hired here. That much should be enough to handle that one guy. 」

Laughing scornfully while drinking his wine, Karcimoral looked at Orbas with cold eyes. That sort of easy opponent, it is not too troublesome.

Hifumi did not hesitate.

「 The guy that escaped is here. The fellow targeting me should be here. 」

Two soldiers stood at the gate of the Raghlain estate.
Walking forward, Hifumi casually walked over to the soldiers as though they were acquainted.

Behind Hifumi, Pajou followed.
「 What are you saying?? This is the Marquis' estate! Leave, leave! 」 (Pajou)

「 Hmm, such a reaction was expected. 」(Hifumi)

Though understanding, Pajou showed a cramped smile while speaking to his back.
「 Haa~ 」
Letting out a quiet shout, Hifumi pinched the guard's throat with his fingers. Falling against the gate behind him, the guard collapsed, unconscious.

「 …… Didn't kill. 」
Pajou said, surprised. Annoyed, Hifumi replied,

「 I don't murder everyone. Killing is a weapon for me, only fit for those hostile to me. 」
Saying this while approaching the other confused and stock-still guard, Hifumi knocked him out in a similar manner, the guard collapsed powerlessly next to the wall.

「 By the way, why should I follow? 」

「 You will be my lookout. Besides, to prove to the people tat come along that this slaughter was due to legitimate self-defense. 」
Though you arrived at the enemy gates voluntarily, thought Pajou, refraining from voicing her thoughts.

Though Pajou thought Hifumi would surely walk in through the front door, unexpectedly, Hifumi soundlessly headed towards a bungalow built separately from the main building. There was no one patrolling around it.
「 Are you not meeting the Marquis? 」

On being asked in a low whisper, Hifumi replied without turning around.

「 The guys that attacked me, they will not be a noble's subordinate. It takes regular training for them to be that inconspicuous. Most likely, there is a group on the premises used by those underground organisations. I want to hear the story from them. 」

I see, thought Pajou.
If nobility have a degree of financial power and territory, they have private soldiers such as the territorial army. However, because there is a law that the King must be informed the details of the territorial army, they cannot be used for any covert work. Unlike normal troops, they can only be used for 'disposal'.

「 Imeraria has given a strict order that I am not to be touched, yes? Additionally, I am sure you want to keep the death of your King concealed. Even if you know the circumstances, this incident can be used as potential to start a war. So this can be left to people from the underworld. 」

The entire wing of the bungalow came into view. There were a few windows, the stonework was of simple make. In front of the wooden door, a disagreeable-looking man

stood.

「 Well then, time to greet them. 」

「 Oi, you, is your boss in there? 」

「 Aa, who…. eh……eh? 」

On seeing Hifumi's face, the man's voice gave out. Apparently the man seemed to know Hifumi's face.

「 The man you people have been looking for is here. 」 (Hifumi)

「 You bastard! Nonchalantly walking in! 」

Coming to his senses, the man struck without a weapon. With his good physique, it was a good punch, Hifumi evaluated disinterestedly.

However, it did not connect.
The punch was easily avoided by a slight movement of the head, Hifumi was already facing the guard's back. Hifumi hit the back of the guard's knee with his toes, when he dropped to one knee, grabbed his jaw and the back of his head and twisted.

Gugyo , a damp, unpleasant sound was heard, Pajou turned her eyes away instinctively.

Killing like this…..
Too cruel, Pajou, who did not think she could do it, felt her stomach tremble.

Near to where the corpse was discarded, a person with shoulder-length hair called out to Hifumi.

「 Do not decrease our numbers any more. 」

「 I thought someone was here, are you these guy's boss? 」

「 I am the leader. But how were you able to understand that? 」

Orbas dared to show himself frivolously while touching his hair.
All, to induce negligence in the opponent.

「 Positioned as you are, the opponent's weapons can be confirmed and any movements can be seen. The point of you touching your hair is to unfasten your weapon, yes? 」

On being seen through, the smile on Orbas' face disappeared.

「 The presence of the guys inside, also, those guys that attacked in the day, their movements were monotonous and their scheme was insufficient, although not bad. Their co-operative movements also, it felt like they learned from someone. Not you. 」

「 Yareyare…. As expected of Hero-sama. 」

Orbas faintly smiled again, and pulling out the knife from his back, tossed it aside.

「 I give up. Even a squad of 10 people were defeated, the tables have turned. The levels are just too different. 」

Giving up, Orbas raised his arms with his palms showing.

「 As you can see, weapons have been discarded. Just my life, can you please spare it, Hero-sama? 」

「 No. I was attacked by your instructions. I will not allow it. 」

To Hifumi not showing any mercy, Orbas could not conceal his bewilderment.

「 Wait a minute, you would kill an unarmed man? 」

「 What are you saying. 」

Hifumi smoothly stepped forward, his hand on his katana.

「 You have a weapon. 」(Hifumi)

「 Chii! 」

Orbas immediately took out a small knife from the cuff of his raised arm, and instantly swung downwards at Hifumi.

However, Hifumi was no longer there. Orbas tried desperately to turn towards Hifumi, who was already behind Orbas, but to no avail.

The separated left arm and head fell to the ground, followed by the rest of the body.

「 His performance was so-so, should have hidden his bloodlust better. 」

Though Hifumi was about to pull out the kaishi tucked in his kimono, with a single shake of the katana, the blood was cleared off, without a trace remaining.
Is this the God's influence? Truly convenient, muttered Hifumi as he sheathed his katana.

The door was kicked open, and about 20 subordinates of Orbas stared at the entrance, unable to move.
At the entrance stood Hifumi, holding Orbas' head.

「 B-Boss!! 」

「 You're the bastard that killed Ain and the others! 」

A man nearest to the entrance leaped at Hifumi. In a single movement, Hifumi drew his katana and sliced him to pieces.

「 Yeah yeah, quiet down. 」

Confirming that Pajou was behind him, Hifumi pulled his katana out of the body while imposingly standing in the doorway.
The instantly enraged people instantly became quiet.
The beautiful blade crest shimmered in the light of a candle on a table.

「 If you don't want something similar to happen to you, answer my questions obediently. Resist like that guy, or not answer appropriately, everyone dies. 」

While throwing Orbas' head on the floor, Hifumi surveyed the men in the room.

「 The first question. Who are you fellows and are all members here? Oh, if I sense a lie, it's time to kill. Well then, you. 」
Hifumi pointed his katana at the nearest guy.

「 M-Me? ……. We are called "Hidden Serpent". All it's members are here. 」
Resigned, the nominated man answered obediently.

「 Then, next. You people, in the Marquis' employ, was attacking me in the daytime the

order of the Marquis? 」
Looking Hifumi in the eye, he began to talk while trembling.

「 Rather than employed, we are allowed to use this place for occasionally undertaking errands for the Marquis. We do not set foot into the Marquis' home… This should have been a request from the Marquis, the leader said so. 」
On hearing the answer, Pajou fleetingly glanced at Hifumi.

「 …. Certainly, regarding nobles' residences, leaving aside on-the-spot inspections, yield no clear evidence. 」
Pajou said with a sigh mixed in. To think that there might be criminals who have similarly been given shelter, it was depressing.

「 And the last question. Are there troops in the Marquis' mansion? Does anyone here know? 」
One person timidly raised his hand.

「 On answering, will I be spared? 」

「 I am asking the questions. 」

「 Uu…. There were many soldiers on duty in the mansion, on patrol and so on, but it seems that they don't enter the third floor where the Marquis is. Recently, rumours of a magician being hired have been circulating. 」

「 A magician huh…. 」

Receiving Hifumi's permission, the members of Hidden Serpent ran away at full speed.
Pajou shifted her gaze to the criminals fleeing from the shelter.

「 Your job is intelligence, not criminal law enforcement. Spend time arresting them, the Marquis will be able to escape. 」

「 Though that is so….. 」
Hifumi went out, Pajou reluctantly followed.

「 I'm getting drowsy, so bothersome. 」
Hifumi murmured, looked up at the side wall of the mansion, and using his fingers, climbed up smoothly via the few irregularities in the stonework.

Watching the figure dressed in a hakama ascend the wall speedily, Pajou could do nothing but watch bitterly. In the blink of an eye, Hifumi reached the third floor, skillfully opening the wooden window with one hand, he leapt inside.
After a little while, a rope that usually binds curtains descended from the open window.
「 In this dress, I should climb? 」 (Pajou)

「 No, just grab it. 」
Pajou gripped the rope tilting her head in confusion, and was instantly launched upwards.
「 ~~~~~~! 」 (Pajou)
Unable to let out any words, Pajou was caught inside the room.

「 Well then, this seems to be an office-like room. 」
Looking around the room which had a large, stately desk and an elegant bookshelf, Hifumi muttered.

「 Next door, there is the presence of one person. The presence on this floor……No, near the stairs is an unusual stagnating presence. Possibly, in the next room is the Marquis. The guy on the stairs is most probably the magician from the rumors. 」

Pajou did not doubt Hifumi's words any more.
「 Well then, search for your achievements. 」
「 Haa? 」

Relying on the dim light of a wax candle, Pajou confirmed documents one after the other. Hifumi, who could not read the characters was rummaging around the desk.

「 No problem with the documents…. huh? 」

A certain bookshelf, its depth seemed unnaturally inadequate.
「 What's wrong? 」

Calling out to Hifumi, Pajou explained the irregularity.
Without hesitating, Hifumi threw away all the documents on the racks to the floor and peeled off the rear boards with a sound like tape being pulled off. A bunch of documents spilled out from a hidden compartment.
Picking them up, Pajou quickly looked them over and said with a shaking voice,

「 This…. an account book containing records of secret trades with our neighbouring country, Vichy…. 」
「 Oh, there's your achievement. 」

Far from an achievement, if things don't go well, the Marquis may bump her off, Pajou shivered. No matter what happens, if unable to safely return to the castle, her life may be forfeit.

「 Ah, not the fellow next door, but the guy near the stairs is coming here. Be quiet for a minute. 」

To Hifumi nonchalantly saying that, Pajou started to panic.
「 Wh-What do we do? 」

「 Calm down. First, see what kind of guy he is. 」
The door slowly opened, and a man wearing a black robe with a hood covering his eyes entered.

「 …… A thief? 」
An extremely hoarse voice rang out.

「 So you're the magician that was employed. 」

On seeing Hifumi speak, the magician quickly drew a knife from his robe and pointed it at Hifumi and Pajou.

「 …… 」

The magician chanted something in a low voice, and an invisible blade of wind flew forward.

「 Auuu! 」 (Pajou)
Unlike Hifumi, Pajou was struck by it on the shoulder and losing her balance, fell.

「 You dodged it?… 」

「 M-Magic dagger…. A magician from the Horant country, why is it! 」

To Pajou's words, the magician laughed under his hood at her holding her shoulder and taking some distance.

「 Ho~, you know our country's magic tool quite well. Though you've got the appearance of a prostitute, are you a dog of Orsongrande? 」

While the magician was speaking, Hifumi drew near.
「 Nuu! 」
Hifumi's thrust met a sudden gust of wind.
That violent gust of wind blew up the documents scattered on the floor, the pen on the desk flew up, and the chair was knocked over.
The candle fell, the documents on the desk began to burn.

「 Hmm, magic can also be used like this huh. 」

The fire was spreading, watching the unworried Hifumi admire wind magic, the magician was secretly in a cold sweat.
According to the plan, the gust of wind should have blown away the sword, and without the sword…
However, Hifumi adjusted his katana according to the direction of the wind while receiving it, neutralizing it. In spite of seeing such magic for the first time, such marvellous flexibility.
While the magician thought that even if he wins, he would not come out of this unscathed, a new person entered.

It was Marquis Raghlain from the next room.
「 Strauss, what is this situation! …… You! 」

The moment the Marquis saw Hifumi's face, he tried to shout something, a gust of wind hit the Marquis' back. This was the act of the magician Strauss.
Calmly knocking down the Marquis who was thrown at him, Hifumi returned his gaze towards Strauss, but he had already run away. His speed points to magic being used for movement.

「 …..He ran away huh… 」

The fire was already spreading from the desk to the documents scattered on the floor.

「 Pajou, do you have the documents? 」

「 Ee, they're all right…….. Hey! 」

When Pajou looked up after stopping the blood from her wound by tearing off a piece of her dress, a shocking scene met her eyes.

Hifumi threw the fainted Marquis out of the window they came in from.

「 Don't worry. He's not dead yet. 」

Hurriedly going to the window and looking, Pajou saw the Marquis's figure in a tangle of thick shrubbery. One leg was bent in a weird direction, but he seemed to be alive.

「 Well then, leave. 」

「 J-Jump down? 」

「 Obviously. Enemies will soon flood the room, and leaving will be delayed. 」

Seeing Pajou hesitating while looking out the window, Hifumi clicked his tongue.

「 No other way. Hold onto the documents tightly. 」

「 Eeh? Wai-, IYAAA~~~~~! 」

Grabbing and holding her sideways under his arm, Hifumi immediately jumped out of the window.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 9

Weapon of Choice

After waiting for Origa to finish crying, Kasha slowly spoke.

「 Something like sleeping together….. Why did you say such a thing? 」

「 ….. I'm sorry for worrying you. At any cost, I thought that I had to attract … 」

Wiping away her tears, Origa gradually began to speak.
「 The affair that cheated us and turned us into debt-slaves.. 」

「 Ah, I'll never forget! The merchant of Vichy…. Beirevura. If I see him, I will absolutely kill him! 」
Resentment welling up, Kasha gnashed her teeth and growled, now Origa calmed her down.

「 Fuu….. sorry Origa. I could not endure it on remembering. 」
「 It's all right. I feel the same way. 」
In the past, when Origa and Kasha were adventurers, they had accepted an escort commission from a trader called Beirevura, who cheated them into owing a large amount of money. Though they tried desperately to repay it, Origa suffered from an injury, became unable to earn, and they were subsequently made debt-slaves.

「 But it is not possible to take revenge now that we are slaves. 」

Excitement subsiding, Kasha quieted down. Origa placed her hand on Kasha;s shoulder and clearly said,
「 I have not given up on revenge. 」

Different from usual, the intense emotion-laden words made Kasha look at Origa.

「 Hifumi san….. Master is powerful. The fight earlier today, and if master's story is true, called as a hero from a different world, the Knights in the castle….. Moreover, making an enemy of elites of the royalty.. 」

「 But, our enemies, whether master will help or not…. 」

「 Therefore, I will persist in making master's feelings turn towards me. 」

The reason for Origa's strange aggressiveness today, Kasha finally understood.
「 So that is the reason….. I'm sorry Origa, I didn't notice your resolution in facing master. 」

「 It's all right. I too did not consult with Kasha either under pressure. When master quickly refused, after I cried, I became calm for a moment. 」

Abruptly smiling, Origa said slightly ashamedly.

「 Besides…. Master isn't bad I think…. The bought items also, now don't feel too bad. 」(TN: This sentence has a possible double meaning. She says "it doesn't feel so bad", where 'it' can be the master or the items. I think.)

「 Ee…….? 」

「 Now then, it's late, let's sleep soon. 」

They stood up, and Origa crawled into the opposite bed.
Origa's explosive statement for some reason made Kasha go *dokidoki*, and she did not sleep easily.
Marquis Raghlain was carried to the street of the hotel, then Hifumi entrusted everything to Pajou and quickly went back to his room and slept. Incidentally, since the main entrance was locked and bolted, he climbed in from the window he had left from.
The next morning, Hifumi woke up before sunrise, tended to his katana, finished his daily routine of stretches, and then sat in seiza and meditated.

Come to think of it, exactly one day ago I met those Gods.

Since then, various things have come about. Freed from the restraints of killing people, able to practice techniques to the extreme. Hifumi thought he was truly blessed, living as a martial artist in the modern age was quite hard.

It may be possible in a country at war, but in peaceful modern society, martial arts equalled violence. It was frowned upon for any martial artist to use techniques. Moreover, in case of death, they were blamed.

Such a situation was indeed very vexing.
Suddenly, a knocking sound was heard.

「 Master, breakfast is ready. 」

Origa's humble voice reached the other side of the door.

「 Got it. Go on to the dining room before me. 」

「 Certainly. We will wait. 」

It's not particularly necessary to wait though, Hifumi thought as he adjusted his hakama and looked at his attire. He was still wearing his martial arts dougi and hakama from yesterday.

「 I should look for a clothes shop, get the same thing made. 」

Somehow, Hifumi did not want to wear the clothes from this world.

Finishing breakfast, for the time being Hifumi paid the hotel fees for the day, and took Origa and Kasha to town again.

「 We'll go to the guild today. If there is time, I want to go to a clothes shop. As for the Adventurer's Guild can anyone register? 」

「 Yes. Though the registration fee is 5 silver coins, as long as there is no criminal record…. 」

「 Well, it’s all right then. 」

The matter in the castle is treated as legitimate self-defense.
With Kasha as the guide, Hifumi was observing the town. As usual, the signboards could not be read, the literacy reate does not seem to be high. The signboards also had symbols and paintings carved in an easy-to-understand way.

Be that as it may, I should quickly learn the characters to avoid problems in the future. Is there a bookstore here?

On the way to the guild, there was no bookstore.

「 We arrived…. what’s wrong? 」 (Kasha)

「 It doesn’t seem that there are shops selling books here. 」 (Hifumi)

「 Books! Only nobles or scholars read them. 」

The conversation would shock a bibliophile, just how low was the literacy rate? There seems to be no habit of reading for normal citizens.

Haa, with the literacy rate this low, books can be seen as high-quality goods, and the chances of libraries existing is very low. A great method of information-gathering is gone.

Pulling himself together, Hifumi stepped into the guild.

Unlike in novels, the bar and room is not combined as one.
There were some counters in the back, tables for meeting were lined up along the left-side wall. The notices were placed on a board on the right-side wall.
Several groups seated on the tables, looked curiously at the unfamiliar face leading two women.

「 The back counter, that treated as the reception. 」 (Origa)

Approaching the counter Origa indicated Hifumi spoke to the woman sitting behind the counter.

「 Have a minute? 」

「 Yes. What can I help you with? 」

The young woman who had long red, eye-catching hair answered with a smile.

「 I want to register as a newcomer….. How is that done? 」

「 Our registration document was taken from us, when we became slaves I don’t think we get the same treatment as adventurers. 」

To Kasha’s words while shaking her head, the guild became noisy. Kasha having become a slave, seemed to be shocking in its own way.

「 Kasha is a slave… is it? 」

「 Origa too, has become a slave from an adventurer? 」

Hearing that Origa too was a slave, the surroundings became even noisier. A man was staring at Hifumi with a bitter gaze. Origa seems to be popular.

Of course, Hifumi was unconcerned with such gazes.

「 Err… Once registered as an adventurer, the registration card can be reissued. Since the slaves are doing the jobs, the owner has to pay a charge. One gold coin is necessary for reissue. A new registration is 5 silver coins. 」

What do you want to do? On being asked this by the staff, Hifumi thought it was inconvenient without identification papers.

「 Ah, whatever, do not worry about the money. Reissue for two. 」

Though Hifumi one-sidedly decided it, Kasha and Origa's expressions softened. Watching them, the men's gazes became those full of jealousy.
The few female adventurers repeatedly glanced at him, somehow rumours about him started getting inflated.

「 Then, please fill out this form. 」

「 Aa, I will fill it. Is master's name as Hifumi-sama agreeable? 」 (Origa)

Hearing Origa call him 'master', as expected was slightly gloomy, thought Hifumi.

「 Full name is Hifumi Touno. 」

「 To have a family name, was master a noble? 」

「 In my hometown, generally everyone had a family name. 」

「 Fuun.. 」

While filling in the age and weapons used (the name 'katana' did not exist, so it was written as 'sword'), a large man drew near to Hifumi.

「 Oh, with those thin arms, you are not fit to be an adventurer. That stick-like thin sword? Such a thing, can it won't even kill a goblin. 」

Even though it was said with a heavy intimidating air, Hifumi completely ignored the man.

「 You two are younger than me? I thought Kasha was older than me. Though I did not hear your ages when I bought you two. 」

「 You mean to say I look old?! 」 (Kasha)

「 Your build seemed as though you were 17. Origa is 16? Because she is smaller, I thought she was younger. 」

「 Uuu… 」

The large man was disregarded, Kasha and Origa's attention was on Hifumi.
Seemingly unable to endure it, the man's face was flushed and grabbed the hilt of a huge sword corresponding to his huge body.

「 You bastard, don't ignore me! 」

Ignoring the man yet again, Hifumi turned towards the smiling staff member. Kasha and Origa seemed to know her too, her name was Hera.

「 I want to confirm something. 」

「 Yes, what is it? 」

「 What happens if I kill someone who pulls out their weapon and assaults me? 」

「 Err… 」

Asked as such, Hera reflexively looked at the large man, and returning her gaze to Hifumi answered in a fluster.

「 With regards to weapons, it is not a crime if used in self-defence, the guild does not particularly question it either…. 」

What will you do?, To Hera who answered on tenterhooks, Hifumi smiled, thanked her, and turned towards the large man.

「 Is that so? If you draw your weapon, I will kill. Choose. Obediently withdraw, or die. 」

「 You bastard……! 」

Spitting out lines that seemed perfectly provocative, the guild became noisier in a very different way from before.
The large man’s name was Okku. In accordance with his appearance he was strong, short tempered, uncouth, and was recognised as competent. He got along with young men and gave out honest advice as well.
The other adventurers thought the young man was a fool for having provoked the big-shot Okku, and was overconfident in his power.

However, one thing did not make sense to them.

Origa and Kasha, who knew Okku’s power, did not even try to stop the man who called himself Hifumi.

「 Though I thought I’d teach you about the harsh reality, in a little while, I’ll make it so that you won’t be able to move~~! 」

Saying so, Okku pulled out his greatsword and grasped it with both hands in an instant.

Slipping out of it’s sheath, the katana was swung, from bottom to top.

The katana that moved faster than anyone’s words stopped above Okku’s head.

Silence fell. Though it felt like an eternity, a short time later, changes happened.

「 Uu.. 」
Okku groaned, the last sound he ever made.

His right hand was severed at the wrist, leaving the spine intact, he was cut open from groin to head.

The greatsword fell, body pitching forward and collapsing, Okku’s blood and entrails spilled out.

「 O..Okku! 」

Several men who seemed to be companions of Okku ran upto him, but no one faced Hifumi. According to Hera’s explanation, though provoked, Okku was the first to draw his

weapon.
They are purely scared of Hifumi’s power.

「 It’s been a while since I had this feeling of wanting to kill….. No, since yesterday’s interruption at the dojo. Still quite sharp. 」

Not caring even a little bit about the opponent’s state, Hifumi looked over his katana and returned it to its scabbard.

Turning around, Hifumi smiled at the staff member, unnoticed put away his sword in the Dark Hole, retrieved gold and silver coins and placed them on the counter.

「 I kept you waiting. Is this enough? 」

Later on, Hera told a co-worker, that never before had she seen such a frightening smiling face.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 10

The Fight Song

After the little disturbance, Hifumi and the other two went towards the board on which requests were posted.
Okku's corpse was carried out by his companions, and the floor was quickly cleaned. As expected of people accustomed to fights.
The guild did not have any ranking system in particular, so there were no restrictions on receiving requests. Probably because of that, the board seemed to be only roughly divided into subjugation and escort requests, that too, in a disorderly way.

「 Today, since I want to see how you two fight, look for a subjugation request near the town. 」

「 How about this one? 」

Origa took down a request pinned on the board and read it out loud.
「 A goblin subjugation request. A group of about 10 of them have been confirmed in the nearby forest. The reward is one silver coin per goblin. 」

「 Since you should have killed many goblins, don't worry about the rewards, just take it. 」

Goblins are small, human-like demons about 1m tall with dirty dark green skin. Often found in forests or meadows, usually in groups of 5 to 10, though not individually strong, if ganged up on at once, it isn't unusual for novices to die.
However, since even the amount obtained after selling their parts is negligible, goblin subjugation is seen as practice for newcomers.
「 Well, it's safe. 」

「 Then, I will register the request. 」
Looking at Origa, who bowed and took the request to the receptionist, Hifumi thought she was quite like a secretary. Looking at her speaking style and bearing, she seems to come from a good family.
Doing something so helpfully and eagerly, Hifumi thought it might be calculated, but did not particularly mind.

Receiving the goblin subjugation request, it was decided to buy clothes before leaving the town. Patting his clothes, Hifumi asked the guild's staff Hera. Ordinary people generally wore second-hand clothes, and only occasionally bought nicer ready-made clothes.
Getting custom-made clothes would be difficult outside the area of the aristocratic block.
「 Generally, for clothes made from special materials and demon hide, such as protective gear, I believe armour shops take such commissions. 」

To Hera saying so with a slightly strained smile, Hifumi also decided to stop by the armourer's shop that was next to Thorn's before leaving town.

「 What is it? the weapon commission is not done yet. 」
Scowling as usual, Thorn, who was working on something inside the shop asked Hifumi who entered.

「 An additional order. 」

「 Additional? Another weird thing again? 」

Gesturing towards his clothes, Hifumi said
「 These are clothes used for practice and combat in my hometown. Wearing these makes me feel at ease. 」

Seeing Hifumi's dark blue dougi and hakama, Thorn frowned.
「 Is this for combat? It's fluttery and isn't it hard to move around in? 」

The dougi's sleeves were long enough to extend below the elbow, the hakama was long enough to almost conceal his feet. Completely opposite to the trousers, hardened boots, and long-sleeved jackets reinforced with iron plates that the adventurers wore.
「 Ah well. For now, I'll need to see the structure of these clothes. Come inside. 」

「 Shall I just take it off here? 」

「 It obstructs business. Stop. 」

Behind him, Kasha and Origa, on seeing Hifumi put his hands on his clothes, hurriedly covered their faces with their hands, though they left gaps between their fingers.

Finished with the dougi's measurements, leaving the raw materials to Thorn, Hifumi put on his dougi, and gave the order to prioritize comfort over defence for his new dougi. Thorn, who was interestedly watching, thought that the way of wearing these clothes was quite strange.

The dougi itself can be cut from cloth, since materials like metal or plastic are not used, it is possible to make it even with the current technological level of this world. It seems possible to make the leather lining of the hakama as well, from the great turtle demonic beast.

「 Moreover, I can get another set in other towns as well, thanks to the blueprints. 」

「 Blueprints? 」
When Hifumi asked, generally clothes were made based on the craftsman's sense for it, and using blueprints to make a large number of identical parts was unheard of. There was no size display for any equipment in the shop either, it was adjusted as required. Since constantly adjusting the equipment would be a hassle during journeys, Hifumi explained the blueprint.

「 I see. Other than the regular patrons, there are a lot of other guys that buy equipment, so making it by hand is not possible. Such a great paper has come into my hands, substituting cloth with leather….. 」
As an exchange for the idea, Hifumi's clothes were made for free.
Incidentally, the dougi and hakama would be done by the next day. Inside the shop, though

there are only 5 apprentices, it seems that Thorn is the one that makes the marketed commodities.

They finally left the town. Leaving the shopping area, going on past the castle gate, a plain with a highway of bare earth stretched on as far as the eye could see.
Hifumi was impressed by this scene which could not be found in Japan.

「 Full of nature. The smell of the trees and plants is heavy. 」

Origa and Kasha, who lived in this world did not understand his words.

「 Master, let us move quickly. The forest is that way. 」
Kasha, glad to be able to fight after a long time, pointed in a direction away from the highway and hurried on.

When Hifumi looked, the forest seemed to start at a certain point on the plain. Walking, it would take around 20 minutes to reach it.
「 Inside the forest, the goblins were witnessed in a place about one hour towards the center. 」
Origa informed everyone, after looking at the request.
In this world, only a small portion of nobles have clocks. The common people have to rely on the position of the sun, a bell at noon and their own biological clocks. In some farm villages, even bells were absent. Even if one hour is written, since it is the account of the reporter, it's reliability is unknown.
In the meantime, they arrived at the forest.
Kasha slowly pulled out her swords, Origa took out her staff rolled up in cloth and shouldered it. Watching the two people pull out their weapons, Hifumi felt weird.

「 Oy, why are you pulling the swords out now? 」

「 Eh? We are entering the forest now, so I am preparing my weapon……. 」
To their faces expressing what is he saying, Hifumi could not hide his surprise.

「 Nono, isn't preparing for a battle essential? By any chance, should any situation arise? …. Origa cannot use her magic without the staff…. 」 (Kasha)
「 I am sorry. To be skilled like master, I cannot use magic without a medium or a chant…. 」
「 Anyone can prepare their sword in advance for battle. Master is amazing, knocking down an incoming arrow like that using the katana without anyone realising. 」

Seemingly displeased by their off the point answers, Hifumi held their gaze.

「 M-Master? 」

「 Sit down, we're going to have a little chat. 」

Not understanding clearly, Origa and Kasha sat down timidly on the grass.

「 Among the martial artists of my country, we are familiar with "Battlefield awareness". Do you understand it's meaning? 」

Looking at their confused expressions, Hifumi continued while tapping his sword.

「 It means that at any time, battle may erupt. My country is peaceful now, In older times, it was safe in it's own way inside towns. As such, the royal capital is also quite safe, but it

will be different outside the town. 」
Origa and Kasha exchanged a look. What Hifumi wanted to say had not been cleared up yet.
「 Leaving the highway and entering the forest, one hears that demons tend to show up. However, only “heard”. What is your reason for something near the town? Do demons wait for you to prepare your swords and staffs? Not just demons, humans are more troublesome. Outside the town, without knowing whether it is an enemy or not, what will you do if suddenly attacked? A little while ago, Kasha referenced the story of me and the arrow. That was in town. 」
The two could not refute Hifumi’s words, and silently listened.

「 Kasha. What would you have done if you were attacked with your swords sheathed? 」

「 Um….. Buy time to draw my swords by gaining some distance. 」

「 For example, a scenario like yesterday’s blind alley? 」

「 That is…. 」

Turning his gaze away from Kasha who was lost for words, Hifumi looked at Origa.

「 Origa, how long would it take for you to cast magic without your staff at the ready? 」

「 Hm, about 20 seconds at the very least. 」

「 When attacked without the staff, even momentarily fighting with weapons or tools? Leave aside whether you’ve bought them or not. Can you use them? 」

「 ….. Have not used them……. 」
Origa already had a face that seemed ready to cry.
The two seem to be middle-level adventurers. In other words, they possess basic skills, and common sense of this world and it’s knowledge of fighting. The standard level of this world was quite average, judged Hifumi.

Now that I think of it, the guy from the guild who attacked drew his sword comparatively angrily…..

It seems that preparing for a fight is a way of thinking for this country. Short spears seem to be the basic equipment for the people in the castle, possibly because the time taken to pull a weapon from it’s sheath is more.

Then, not just adventurers, but regular soldiers as well..

In ancient Rome, it was heard that spears were disassembled while marching. Before attacking, they were reassembled. Though the type of fighting is different, it was not as leisurely as using handguns and rifles in the modern world.
While watching the slaves looking at him with upturned eyes, a bad idea came to Hifumi’s mind.

Though it would be tiresome to think about domestic affairs, spreading strife in this world would be interesting. Problem is, this country, or a newer one?

Origa, unable to endure the long silence Hifumi had fallen into, called out.
「 U-Um…. Though it may take the inexperienced me some time, I will learn how to fight without magic, so please do not abandon us… 」

「 Hn…. Ah, I was lost in thought. No abandoning will be done….. Alright, it's decided. 」

Hifumi looked at Origa and Kasha, the evil expression from a while ago disappeared, replaced with an enchanting smile.

「 I will train you. The immediate goal will be for you to handle a single one of the guys that attacked yesterday on your own. 」
The reactions of the two were polar opposites of each other.

「 Uu…. such movements, though I don't think we can do it….. 」 (Kasha)

「 Master, thank you very much! 」 (Origa)

「 Origa, do your best. Kasha, it is impossible to move like that immediately. Well then, first of all, I will have you two start moving. 」

Origa and Kasha hurriedly ran after Hifumi, who was rapidly walking towards the depths of the forest.

「 There seem to be five of them there, for the time being, use your magic and sword skills. I will not raise a hand. Can you do it? 」

「 Please leave it to us. 」(Origa)
「 5 of them, it is not a problem. 」(Kasha)
Both of them enthusiastically responded and tightly grasped their weapons.

As the sunlight waned, when Hifumi and the two showed up at the guild, it became noisy again. Only the hem of Hifumi's hakama was dirty, and he did not look tired either, but the slaves were worn-out. Though not injured, they were clearly exhausted.

「 Did only Origa and Kasha fight? 」
Inadvertently criticizing, Hera asked Hifumi who came to the counter.

「 No? Though we hunted a lot, I killed half of them. 」

「 S-So many? 」
A jute bag, previously bought in town, filled with goblin ears was put on the counter. There were easily 50 or more.
On receiving the bag, Hera confirmed that the bag was filled with 63 ears. It amounted to 63 silver coins. Though small change to Hifumi, it was abnormal for a first day earning.

「 Fighting so much, it must be tiring… 」 (Hera)

Hera, who had seen Hifumi's power could not help but believe that he had killed around 30 of them. More attention was paid to Origa and Kasha, who were wearily sitting down.

「 They became tired not just from fighting goblins. Hunting ended at midday. 」
「 Eh, then… 」
「 I drove the fundamental training into them quite severely. 」

To Hifumi snorting, what kind of training did they go through, to exhaust them this much? Hera was frightened.
Abruptly, two men wearing light armour violently entered the guild.
Advancing straight to the interior, they approached the counter next to Hera.

「 We are from the Public Security Corps. This morning, there was a matter of a man named Okku killed here, is there anyone who knows the situation? 」
The staff member spoken to instinctively glanced towards Hifumi and Hera. The two soldiers also looked towards them.

「 Ah, I'm the one that cut that guy. What is it? 」
「 Ee? Eh? 」
Hera also nodded when asked.

「 Then, we want to hear the accounts of the incident. You will come with us to the station. 」

「 Ah? He drew his sword and attacked, I responded. Ask the other witnesses if you have any doubts. 」

The two soldiers, whose foreheads had creased on seeing Hifumi's attitude were about to say something, when two people ran into the guild.

「 ……Were we in time? 」
「 Its good we reached before blood started flowing. 」

It was Midas and Pajou, belonging to the Third Knight Corps. Unlike the last time, they were wearing white military uniforms, probably the uniform of the Knight Corps.
「 Midas from the Third Knight Corps. The matter this morning will be taken over by the Third Knight Corps. 」

「 Th-Third Knight Corps? Then, this guy…. this person.. 」

「 Is not a noble…… There are circumstances that cannot be spoken of. 」

The soldiers looked at each other, but returned quietly knowing they could not interfere since the Third Knight Corps had come into play.
「 Oh, Pajou. Worn out from last night huh. 」 (Hifumi)

「 Ee…. Well, eventually I stayed up all night. 」

Dark circles were slightly visible under Pajou's eyes. Though make-up somewhat disguised it, she was clearly tired.

「 Last night……? Master, what happened with this person after dinner? 」
Unawares, Origa was next to Hifumi, looking at Pajou suspiciously.

「 Don't glare at me so much. Your master manipulated me, there is nothing you need to worry about. 」

Seeing the older woman's calm reply and composure, Kasha thought,

Sleeping with neither me nor Origa, slipping out in the middle of the night, what did master do?
「 ….. Shall I continue the discussion? 」
Midas, who was cleanly ignored, cleared his throat, straightening his posture, lined up with Pajou and said with an exaggerated voice to Hifumi,
「 Concerning the recent significant events, due to the large contributions in the investigation leading to the suspect's arrest, saving Knight Pajou, and especially Princess Imeraria's endorsement as well, Hifumi-dono is to be awarded with the Associate Knight

title, and also here is the cash reward.」

「Imeraria, what the hell is she planning?」

With a Knight suddenly appearing and conferring a peerage, and Hifumi calling the the Princess without any honorific, Origa and Kasha included, the entire guild erupted into an uproar.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 11

Can’t Stop

Since it was impossible to calmly talk in the guild, Midas and Pajou led Hifumi and the others to a restaurant to eat. Pajou could use the private room, everyone went there.

The restaurant near the aristocratic area, “Pluton” was indeed different, waiters wearing simple yet elegant clothes led them to the room.
Hearing the name of the restaurant, Midas got cold feet, but Hifumi assented to pay.

「 Veteran of the Knight Corps, do not hesitate to pay in a restaurant of this degree. As a Knight, it is shameful. 」
「 Pajou, as a single daughter of a count, you will not understand the hardships of having a wife and children. 」
Entering the room, the Knights took verbal jabs at each other.

「 Though its good that you two are getting along well, I’m hungry. Waiter, what is delicious in this restaurant? 」
Entering the room, Hifumi passed several silver coins to the waiter, the slaves sitting at his sides pretended to read the menu.
Unexpectedly gaining money, the waiter smiled widely.

「 Today, the stock of Bighorn meat is good. It is recommended to have it cooked with Oran sauce and stew of the Sodorant style. Red wine is also available. 」
「 Well then, get both, wine as well. 」

Origa and Kasha were unaccustomed to restaurants of this level, but after looking at the menu interestedly, they gave their respective orders. Pajou seemed accustomed, and asking the waiter various things, decided her order. Midas ordered the same things as Pajou.

「 Master, from your behaviour just now, are you used to fine dining? 」(Origa)
「 If you’re coming for the first time and cannot decide, get the professional’s recommendation, that’s how it is. 」 (Hifumi)

First off, though unable to read the menu, watching Hifumi maintain a serious attitude, Origa felt some respect towards him.

So young, but has the character of an adult. I’m a little envious. (Pajou)

Hifumi ignored Pajou’s smirking, as it would be bothersome.

Bighorn meat tasted the same as beef. As the waiter said, the steak was moderately chewy, yet softly melted in the mouth. The sourness of the sauce went well with the meat’s delicious sweetness, the dish was a big hit. As for the stew, which contained both

vegetables and meat, had a very delicious and complex flavour to it.
Kasha, overwhelmed by the delicious food, asked Hifumi for seconds.
Pleasantly acknowledging her, Hifumi hailed a waiter. This time the same steak as Hifumi's was ordered.
「 Kind to the slaves, isn't he? 」(Midas)
Pajou had a surprised look on her face on hearing that.
「 Be they slaves or nobles, living as a person is same for everyone. Faces are different, genders are different, strength is different, social standings are different. Even with so many differences, they're all the same when sliced up. 」(Hifumi)

Though Midas was surprised to hear it, Pajou was unperturbed.
「 I too, on joining the Knight Corps and slipping into the mannerisms of the commoners, my way of thinking changed. Brought up being taught that nobles are special existences, and protecting the ordinary people is what it means to be a Knight. But nothing changes. Being delighted at some trifling good fortune, getting unreasonably angry at something, crying at unexpected misfortune. Thinking about it, slaves are the same. 」(Pajou)

「 However, please be careful about the matter regarding the Marquis. There are many fanatical people out there who consider being a noble as a special privilege…. The majority of them, I think. Nobles in name like me, have smaller territories where the gap between the us and the commoners is small. 」(Pajou)

「 Though people with superiority complexes are occasionally good diversions, they are harmful when left to themselves. For that reason, I think that stimulus like me is necessary to knock down their conceit. 」

It was a joke, Hifumi continued, but the two Knights fell silent.

「 Master, do you wish to fight with the nobles? 」
Origa asked the difficult-to-ask question for the Knights.

「 Not quite. It's nothing to me if they look down on slaves. As far as I'm concerned, it's only a matter of whether they get in my way or not. 」
Getting an answer that did nothing to reassure them, the two Knights were unable to say anything and were just relieved to know there was no hostility towards them.

Finishing the meal and drinking black tea, Hifumi got to the point.
「 Then, let me hear what Imeraria has prepared. 」
「 Ee, first is the monetary reward. 」
Midas tensely pulled out a small bag from his uniform.
Hifumi checked the contents, there were several silver coins in it.
「 …… By any chance, is this country poor? 」
「 You should know the answer to that! 」
Unable to endure, Pajou retorted but since Hifumi did not seem to mind, Midas felt relieved.

「 It seems that the "reward being given" is a peerage just to keep up appearances. Ah well, not that it matters. 」
「 Speaking of Associate Knights, their stipend is nonexistent, and there's hardly any change from a commoner's standing…. 」
From Origa's words, Hifumi guessed the reason for this action.

「 In short, keeping me in your pocket is scary, but so is me allying with foreign hostile country. Therefore, while guaranteeing personal liberty, giving me an unimportant peerage among nobles will show that I am affiliated with this country. 」

Midas gulped loudly on hearing Hifumi's precise analysis. True, the peerage existed as an honorary title. Depending on the interpretation, it may be seen as Orsongrande being miserly.

「 With it, this is to be given as a special favour from Princess Imeraria. 」
Pajou took out a rolled-up paper bound with a red string from her uniform. Not parchment, it was proper paper, though strangely thick.

「 …… I cannot read the characters of this country. 」
Opening the paper passed to her, Origa carefully began to read it.
「 …… A Free Travel permit. From the Orsongrande royalty, travel of Touno Hifumi and his servants within and outside the country is permitted. Signature of authorisation, Imeraria Torie Orsongrande. 」

Aside from Origa who was reading, Kasha too was speechless.
Since there are noble's territories in various places, entering and leaving such places had some restrictions, even peddlers and adventurers were strictly scrutinised. Even more so if travelling to another country. It's usually said that farmers and the like spend their entire lives in the towns and villages in which they were born without travelling.
However, anyone with the Royal Family's permit cannot be stopped, regardless the number of people travelling. It's an extremely high-level protection.

「 However, it is only useful within this country. In a hostile country, far from not being able to enter, there's the possibility of being attacked. 」
To Hifumi coolly declaring the state of affairs, Kasha and Origa stared at him in surprise. The two Knights had on bitter expressions.

「 After all, this is a chain feigning freedom. Telling us to be within range of your sight isn't it? 」
Midas and Pajou did not meet Hifumi's intent gaze. They broke out in a cold sweat and their wine-induced comfortable intoxication vanished as well.

「 That…….what Princess Imeraria is thinking, we do not know. But I think it is convenient for your travels…… 」
「 Haha..」
「 Ee? Master? 」

「 Ahaha ! Well, though there might be someone who suggested this, the woman I saw yesterday seemed to be quite pure and naive, is she capable of something like this? Interesting, truly interesting! 」

Everyone was bewildered at Hifumi's sudden laughter.

「 Imeraria, does she have talent for politics? Different from her appearance indeed. 」 (Hifumi)

Midas timidly corrected Hifumi while drinking tea.

「 Imeraria-sama is originally pure, our people call her the princess shrine maiden.

Unrelated to trickery, this is the first time we Third Knight Corps have been personally instructed. 」

「 But it is understandable, the event in the castle may have had a large influence on Imeraria-sama. Neither the Prince nor the Queen have recovered, only Imeraria-sama is working hard to manage the current conditions. 」(Pajou)

Seeing the two Knights trying to correct his impression of Imeraria, even though they were afraid of offending him, Hifumi felt at ease.
「 Very well then. I accept the compensation from the princess out of respect for her loyal and hardworking Knights. 」
Saying so, Hifumi received the medal indicating his Associate Knight's title from Pajou.

「 Talking to you, there is no time to relax. 」 (Pajou)
「 Seriously. Watching from a distance is much easier. 」(Midas)

(TN: Okay, the next few lines confused me, so take them with a pinch of salt.)

「 You won't be bored. Right? 」(Pajou)
Requesting agreement from Hifumi, Pajou smiled watching Origa nodd docilely, Kasha was wearing a cramped smile. Pajou's smile froze at Hifumi's next words.

「 However, methods like these won't stop me. 」

Leaving the shop, Midas and Pajou separated from Hifumi, since the hotel and castle were in opposite directions. Outside the restaurant, there was another presence that seemed to be another Knight.

「 Midas, Pajou. 」
Hifumi, who called out to the Knights had a serious gaze.

「 Tell Imeraria to give up. Don't even think about manipulating me. Make a move only after considering everything. Move your people as much as possible, and after collecting information, analyse it well. 」 (TN: I modified this line. Again, pinch of salt.)
Turning away from the two nodding Knights, Hifumi began to walk towards the hotel with the two slaves. The sun had completely set, relying on Origa's magic to form a light, they advanced along the dark road.
「 Master, what is the significance of your words some time ago? 」

Why does this one have an interest in everything?, thinking such, Hifumi answered Origa's question.
「 Obtain information from everywhere, watch the enemy's patterns and think of various possibilities to avoid defeat. Politics and fighting are very similar. Misunderstanding my own strength may lead to everything ending in an instant. 」

Suddenly understanding something, Origa was lost in thought.
「 What? With master's strength, a thought like that is just too modest. 」(Kasha)

「 Fool. I'm also a normal human being. Attacked unawares, anyone will die when cut. You or me, nothing is different. Only the results of great effort can be shown without carelessness. 」

Kasha inclined her head thinking, Even if that is the case, will Hifumi really die on being

cut? Even injuring him is unimaginable.

「We will go out of the town tomorrow morning and practice. I will continue coaching you two after seeing your movements and growth.」
「Yes, thank you very much.」
Origa bowed happily, while Kasha wore a tired expression.

In his room at the hotel, Hifumi was experimenting with his Darkness Magic.
First testing the storage, the bed was completely stored and then retrieved.

Are living things no good?

Trying to store a fly on the wall, it hit the Dark Hole like an obstacle. Hifumi's attempt to enter it was also a failure. It felt like there was an invisible glass wall preventing entry.
Changing the idea and thinking of an image in which his arm was wrapped by the Darkness Magic, his arm disappeared from sight.
Wrapping his whole body in the Darkness Magic, isolated from sight and sound, he could not confirm he was completely hidden, since there was no one else present.
Repeating the experiment while thinking of any possible uses, thinking of using other magic, were the methods and aptitude different?

Come to think of it, Origa has her staff, and that Strauss in the Marquis' place generated magic with a knife.

It seemed necessary to properly study magic, thought Hifumi.

A lot of enjoyable things to do. A fun life.

Satisfied, Hifumi finished up his practice, and crawled into the bed.
「For a while, I will firmly train those two.」

Excited with the prospect of having pupils, Hifumi went to sleep.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 12

Makes Me Wonder

It was the third day since Hifumi had registered in the guild and Origa and Kasha's practice had begun. The newly made dougi from demon hide was quite comfortable, without the stiffness a new uniform usually has and was easy to move around in. It was quite expensive though, thought Hifumi.

Practice had just started, Origa aside, Kasha too was diligently making efforts.
Finally reaching the guild, the two women silently fell onto a table, completely drained.
The others in the guild were used to seeing these kinds of situations now.
Contrary to the two exhausted people, Hifumi relaxedly stepped to the counter and passed over the bag containing the trophies with a practised movement.

「 Thanks for your work. We've received the stone boa request today. 」(Hera)

「 Ah, only the poison glands containing the petrification poison have been stripped off. About 50. 」

「 Then, I shall confirm. 」
Hera decided to ignore the absurd amount that Hifumi hunted.

Speaking of the stone boa, it was a demon usually not longer than 3m with a stone body that blades had no effect against. A bite that injected petrification poison, extraordinarily strong attacks using the tail, boasting of unearthly strength, killing it is extremely difficult. After being killed, the stone body obstructs people from taking out the poison gland within. Adventurers that bring it back profit greatly.

Though bringing in 50 of them in one day generally gives rise to suspicion, Hera had already given up on thinking of Hifumi as normal.
「 There are 52 poison glands, all cleanly removed. The reward is 5 gold coins and 20 silver coins. 」

Taking the coins from the bag, Hifumi pretended to put them in his pocket while throwing them into his Dark Hole storage. The bag was returned to Hera.
Receiving the bag, Hera saw a small smile on Hifumi's face.

「 Did something good happen? 」
「 It's visible on my face? I'm still inexperienced. I'm going to pick up some weapons now. 」
Hera smiled wryly, as expected, it was a dangerous topic.

Rather than resting in the guild, after waiting for Origa to be able to move a little, they went to Thorn's shop to get the ordered weapons.

「 You came? It’s done. 」
Sitting at his usual spot, Thorn jerked his chin, calling over Hifumi and the others.
Lining the weapons and equipment on the stand, Thorn himself did not understand them well.

「 First, verify whether the equipment is as ordered or not. After that, try them out in the testing ground in the back. I too want to see how to use it. 」

「 Hmm… 」

There was a gauntlet to be used by Hifumi, a cross-shaped shuriken, and a suntetsu.
In the future, fights with demons would multiply, and he wanted to avoid touching the opponents. However, the gauntlets in this world were unrefined, clunky and excessively hardened. Hifumi, who disliked the resultant restricted wrist movement decided to have a custom one made.

Hifumi put on the gauntlet, moved his wrist about to confirm it’s flexibility.
「 Feels good. Not hampering movement, and the hardness is nothing to criticize. 」

「 Although I complied with what you said about the gauntlet, such thin leather and iron sheets will protect nothing. 」

Snorting through his nose at Thorn, Hifumi picked up the other equipment and checked the balance and weight.
「 ….. The shuriken and suntetsu are in good condition. If you’re worried about how to use the gauntlet, it’s better to watch it in action. 」

Guided by Thorn to the back of the building, they headed into a vacant lot. In the centre of the lot was a thick pillar about 0.5m in diameter which had traces of several slashes.

「 Kasha, draw your sword and slash at me. Don’t hold back. 」

Kasha smoothly drew her sword. In the heavily practised drawing movement, a chance was quickly lost. Watching it, Hifumi reflected that there was still a long way to go.

「 Don’t blame me if I cut you, Master. 」

「 Say lines like those if your attacks actually hit me. 」

Imperceptibly, the atmosphere around Hifumi grew colder.

Kasha prepared to use her sword seriously. Leaving aside whether a slave pointing a weapon at their owner was right or wrong, the first thing on the day’s practise menu was single-mindedly attacking Hifumi. No strike connected, of course.
Suddenly putting power in her feet, Kasha sprung forward, bringing down her sword in a straight line, not hesitating as a result of experience.

So easy to read, thought Hifumi.

Hifumi raised his left arm and smoothly averted the powerful sword strike aimed at his neck. The sword slash hit the ground, Hifumi lightly headbutted Kasha’s forehead.
A dull sound rang out.

「 !….It hurrrtsss~~~…. 」

「 I’ve said this many times. Over exertion destroys balance. You’re not wielding sticks,

they’re edged weapons, I’ve taught you this many times. 」

Hifumi said flatly to Kasha, who was rubbing her head with teary eyes.

「 …. I see. Not taking the strike head on, using the gauntlet on the sword’s side to redirect it. Skilfully done. 」 (Thorn)

「 It’s a normal technique from my hometown, not opposing the opponent’s power, but using it against them instead. 」
「 Then, show me how to use the next weapons. 」
Showing deep interest, Thorn excitedly urged him on.

「 Then, this is called a cross shuriken, of the throwing-type. 」
Like in Hifumi’s blueprint, the shurikens were cross-shaped, with a blade in each direction.

「 Throwing-type? Thrown weapon huh. A bow would be better than a hand-thrown weapon. 」

「 That’s what you think. 」

Hifumi threw the shuriken at the pillar to refute Thorn’s doubts.
The shuriken deeply embedded itself in the pillar with a *gatsun*.

「 For shorter distances, rather than nocking an arrow, aiming and firing, this is much faster. 」

「 Certainly, master can throw from the elbow in an instant. With that speed, any skilled magician’s magic would not be in time. 」 (Origa)

Looking at the embedded shuriken from various angles, Thorn gave a low groan.
「 Though it seems to have been thrown lightly, it’s tightly lodged in. Though unlikely to mortally wound without excellent control, even if it sticks in an arm or leg, the opponent will be greatly weakened. 」

「 That is so. Throwing and hitting something is easy. On the other hand, shallow wounds will only cause an opponent to flinch. They are weapons to create opportunities to escape. Origa. 」

Called forward, Origa was handed a shuriken.
「 Use this. 」
「 Is that all right? 」

「 Originally I was going to use it, but you use it now. We spoke before about fighting without magic, practice with this so as to recover from situations not in your favour. First of all, aim at a place 5 steps away. I will also teach you the method of throwing it. 」

「 Yes. Thank you very much. 」
「 Not for me? 」
「 Kasha, first handle your sword more skilfully. 」

Che, muttered Kasha, still rubbing her head.

「 Then, how is this used? 」

Thorn asked, holding up the suntetsu.

It consisted of a cylindrical metal rod with a ring attached on the body for a finger to pass through. Different from the Chinese Kenpo version, both ends were sharpened to a point, as requested by Hifumi.
Apart from stabbing, it can also be used to tangle clothes and destroy the opponent's balance, stab into stone walls while climbing.
While explaining the usage, Hifumi grasped the suntetsu and stabbed the end protruding from his fist into the pillar.

A piece of the pillar fell off, exposing a sorry figure.

「 Since all the power can be concentrated at one spot, with enough speed, even if power is lacking, bones can be crushed. Unlike fingers, there is no fear of fingernails peeling off while using it to hang from somewhere. 」

「 Easy to make, yet surprisingly convenient weapons. 」

Testing the suntetsu, Hifumi nodded contentedly and passed Thorn the money.
「 ….It's too much. 」
「 Another suntetsu. Also make 5 more shurikens. 」
「 All right. Come again in 2 days. 」
「 That's fast. 」
「 I've made them once, it is easier to make them again. 」

For the next few days, Hifumi made Origa and Kasha constantly practiced. Hunting demons as practice targets, every day was nightmarish.

「 Haa…..Haa…. 」
Today, Origa was trying hard to hit a "runner rabbit" with the shuriken. Hifumi had given her challenges like "Kill one after a strike to the neck", "Without fail strike it while walking or running", "From morning, strike and kill 10 of them".
She had walked around for about 2 hours, but they escaped every time on sensing her footsteps and breathing. Barely grazed, far from fatal wounds, even ordinary wounds weren't accomplished. The time limit was in an hour. Achieving the target did not seem possible.

Not having hit a moving target, Origa cursed her previous self-confidence and wanted to hit herself for answering Hifumi's challenges with a proudly puffed-out chest. (TN: We're talking about pride here guys.)

I did not think moving targets would be this hard to hit.

Hasty movements are sloppy, excessive noise makes them run away.
Origa was miserable, with a face ready to cry at any moment.

In such a case, I cannot face master….!

「 Calm down. 」
Breathing roughly while looking for prey, abruptly, her head was hit. She didn't notice anyone nearby at all.
「 M-Master…? 」
Facing someone she did not want to meet at that moment, Origa did not know what kind of face she was making. Hifumi smiled wryly.

「 What an awful face. Prowling with a blood-curdling face like that, timid guys will immediately run away. 」

To say she had an awful face, Origa almost cried for a different reason. Abruptly, Hifumi patted her cheek almost causing her heart to stop.

「 When throwing the shuriken at the tree, loosen your expression, do it more comfortably. Don't just throw it, aim at a spot beforehand and then throw it like I taught you. 」
「 Y-Yes…. 」
「 There is still time. Focus on the tree, and hit it. 」
Origa realised she had slightly calmed down. Breathing deeply, she gripped the shuriken slightly more comfortably, and began to walk forward.
Though her face was red, her emotions were stable.

Kasha found herself near a large tree, practising sword draws, frontal strikes and sword returns(to the sheath).
Strength no longer filled her arms as a result of endlessly repeating it. Still, she drew her sword while taking a half step forward, stepped forward 2 steps while shaving off the tree's bark while slashing downwards, and returned the sword to the sheath while stepping back.
The sheaths housing the two swords were affixed to her waist by metal fittings, leaving enough play to manoeuvre. The previous slow draws were gone, now it was possible for her to draw in a fluid movement.

「 That's good enough. 」

Hifumi called out, Kasha collapsed on the ground, drenched in sweat, spread-eagled.
「 Tireeed~ 」

「 Drink water properly. When moisture is insufficient, movement becomes duller. Don't drink too much though. 」
Taking the wooden flask, Kasha drank some, splashed herself with some of it, and with a refreshed expression looked at Hifumi.

「 How's that master? I think my form is considerably good. 」
Kasha had single-mindedly absorbed the footwork learned from Hifumi resulting in the current movements that made her hips the core.

「 You've done well in a short while. Thanks to your hips twisting for stability, the need to brandish your swords is gone. 」
「 Hips twisting…… saying it like that is… dirty. 」

「 The heck? Leaving that aside, next is a mock battle with me…. Don't look at me like that, we're using wooden swords. 」

On hearing about the mock battle, Kasha glumly took the two wooden swords passed to her. The wooden swords were the same as her original ones, about 70cm long blades.
Hifumi too took 2 swords with about 30cm difference in length between them and faced her.

「 Master, the lengths are different… 」

「 Pay attention. I will demonstrate the true usage two swords. 」(TN: I’m pretty sure he’s referencing Musashi here.)

「 Both my arms are now in better condition. Even if master is the opponent…. Here I come! 」

Dodging Kasha’s swords, Hifumi’s longer sword abruptly changed direction to parry… at the same time the shorter sword drove into Kasha’s side. Of course, there was no damage to internal organs, but it was painful.

「 Gu….. No more! 」

The two swords simultaneously drilled forward, the longer one suppressing Kasha’s twin swords, while the shorter one struck the pit of her stomach.
Unable to breathe, Kasha dropped the swords and fell over.

「Think about the advantages of two swords. You lack the skill to wield two swords with a scary atmosphere. 」

「 Uu….the movements today… 」

「 It is the basics of the basics. Do it again and again for the body to remember. 」

「 That’s a dirty way of saying it. 」

「 Stop playing the fool and quickly get up. 」

They were repeatedly instructed again and again. Unbeknownst to them, Hifumi had obtained another demon hunting request.
Like this, when evening fell, the two exhausted slaves were finished.

「 That reminds me, eventually, I want to leave this capital city. 」
While seated for dinner, Hifumi unexpectedly said.

「 Is there a place master wishes to go? 」
Origa asked, stopping her spoon.

「 Before I want to go anywhere, I don’t know the geography of this world. Aren’t there maps? 」
「 We can receive simple maps in the guild, I think? 」
「 Is that so…. 」

Putting the steamed meat with slightly salty sauce and vegetables in his mouth, Hifumi thought about it for a while.

「 Well, we’ll gradually go to another town and country… 」

Hearing Hifumi’s decision, Origa and Kasha exchanged glances. The two had a common intention in going to another country.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 13

Stronger

In the end, Origa and Kasha said nothing to Hifumi, or rather, it was impossible for them to say it anything.

From the slaves' point of view, it would be unreasonable to get their master involved for the sake of their revenge, so the two decided not to ask him.

Origa had sworn to become stronger and take revenge, following Hifumi's relentless training energetically. Even though gaining power from Hifumi's guidance seemed similar to relying on Hifumi's power, it was different.

After dinner, when Hifumi returned to his room, Origa and Kasha had a discussion.

「….Certainly, as Origa said, depending on master one way or the other doesn't feel right.」

Falling back on the futon while relishing the feeling, Kasha agreed. A soft feeling is kind towards a tired body.

In retrospect, their current hotel was better than the ones they used to frequent as adventurers. In spite of being slaves, their living conditions had improved, Kasha smiled at the irony.

Being able to choose what to eat; how much to eat, is it thanks to the extreme practice that their figures were maintained? On the contrary, it feels like their figures had tightened.

「But if this continues, we'll never get our revenge….. Master is kind, on getting an opportunity, he will listen to our request… though that's what I think..」(Origa)

He is certainly kind. (Kasha)

He doesn't hesitate to kill those hostile to him, regardless of their standing or authority. Conversely, he is kind to those he calls family, the two slaves can also live life without discomfort. There is neither abuse nor sexual assault.

Origa, sitting on the bed brushed her pale green hair. Combing her freshly-washed beautiful and lustrous hair, even Kasha of the same sex was charmed.

Generally slaves are lucky if they can occasionally bathe with cold water. We can wash our bodies everyday with hot water, can also buy and use everyday necessities.

Objectively seen, he’s a kind master, thought Origa.

「 But…. 」

Something caught in Kasha’s chest.

Not complaining the slightest and thankful for the good treatment, Kasha frankly admired Hifumi’s personality. Substantially different from those she encountered till now.

「 What’s wrong? 」

「 Iya~, it’s nothing. My weariness was easily relieved by resting while cleaning myself. 」

Kasha showed Origa a smile, who seemed to hold goodwill towards Hifumi, while worrying pointlessly.

「 It’s time for bed. We have to expect Master’s severe training starting tomorrow morning again. 」

「 You’re right. Have a good night. 」

「 Good night. 」

Somehow, her real worries lie in how not to hurt her best friend’s feelings, Kasha prayed in her heart.

The next day, Pajou, who was wearing a uniform, went to the dining room where three people were eating their breakfast.

「 There is a report on the Marquis from a few days ago, is that fine? 」

「 Yes. 」

「 Excuse me then. 」

Since Origa was sitting in front of Hifumi, Pajou naturally went to sit down on the vacant seat beside Hifumi.

Pajou quickly confirmed that the surrounding people will not overhear her, she pulled the chair silently.

「 A considerable number of documents in the Marquis’ mansion were been burnt by the fire. But the documents that I salvaged revealed a lot of information. They’re smugglers….. Actually, a trading company was established under a different name for that purpose. We are now investigating the premises of the trading company. 」

During these past few days, the 3rd Knight’s Corp and the Public Security Corp have been investigating together. they discovered a building a ways away from the commercial area of the royal capital,registered under this trading company. But when the combined force of both Corps entered the place, it was completely abandoned.

「 So why did you intentionally tell me this? 」

「 Because you were involved in this. Though the Marquis’ attempted murder was

stopped, the money made from smuggling was used for political maneuvering within the Imperial Court. The Marquis' son…… The knight that you killed during the audience with the King, was able to enter the Imperial Knights Corp at a young age. A position that brings them closer to the royal family, and used their wealth on the nobles to create a large faction. 」

To be acquainted with the royal family like that, "A young excellent knight with good family background, betrothed to the imperial princess" is what they were getting around to. If a problem in succession should arise, they'd appeal to the person sitting on the throne for a child, they really planned this for the long haul. Acknowledging it to that extent, there is a possibility to politically manipulate the maternal relatives of the royal family

Having their grand scheme with the King summoning the hero collapse as a result of killing the son, who is also knight. They aimed at taking revenge on Hifumi.

「 Hmm, if it's like that, those within the high-ranking nobles must be dealt inconspicuously. Collect evidence from the officials to arrest them and be done with it. Announce publicly that the Marquis died from an illness, and the knight had an accident during training. 」

However, the investigation for anyone connected to the trading company have been pushed through, it has been discovered that the scale of the simple smuggling operation is a problem.

「 The amount of money involved is too big. They were able to secretly move goods of staggeringly huge value back and forth. To make matters worse, there is no information on the individuals that buys through the trading company. Furthermore thanks to the company, all the items sold have been settled already. The purchases seem to have influenced the founding of the trading company. 」

Thereupon, Pajou turned to Origa and Kasha.

「 Origa-san and Kasha-san isn't it. Before becoming slaves, have you two done any work regarding a jewel called "Aqua Sapphire"? 」

To Pajou's question, Origa's body twitched.

Kasha looked sharply at Pajou.

「 …..Indeed, we received the task of transporting a jewel of such a name. However, that was merely by chance.」

「 Pajou, stop this roundabout behavior. 」

「 ……Understood. I will explain from the beginning. In addition, there is a request for adventurer Hifumi-san, from the Orsongrande kingdom. 」

Facing Hifumi, Pajou began to explain with an earnest gaze.

Listening to Pajou's explanation and telling her they would reply to the request the next day, Hifumi, Origa and Kasha gathered in Origa and Kasha's room.

「 So, this matter about this "Aqua Sapphire" is the source of your debts, and the reason you are slaves. 」

「 Yes… 」

After listening to Pajou’s explanation Origa had a brooding expression on her face. Sitting next to her, Kasha grasped Origa’s shoulder, eyes downcast. The details of the Knight Corps’ investigation were told to them.

Origa and Kasha had received a request to safely transport “Aqua Sapphire”, an expensive jewel among the nobles from a craftsman. Since there were a large number of adventurers who wanted the request, in order to travel comfortably to other towns and sightsee, the guild did a recommendation.

The Aqua Sapphire is a speciality of Orsongrande’s, and without the Royal family’s permission, it is forbidden to carry it outside the country. Because of it’s extraordinarily high price, from the time it is collected, processed and then sold, reporting its whereabouts is essential. Ordinary thieves do not aim for it since selling it outside the country is not easy, as it can be easily traced.

Origa and Kasha were carrying the Aqua Sapphire to the destination town with their documents being verified by soldiers at various stops along the highway, over the period of some days. The client was supposed to be at the destination town according to the craftsman.

However, upon entering the town and checking the artisan’s wooden box, there was no Aqua Sapphire inside.

Naturally, the client was angry and Origa and Kasha had to pay compensation, but it was not an amount an ordinary adventurer could pay.The payment deadline passed, and they ended up as slaves.

「 The moment it was decided that we would be slaves, the client was laughingunpleasantly.At that moment, we realised…. 」

Kasha sighed, letting out a self-mocking laugh.

「 The client at that time, a guy called Beirevura seemed to be a representative of the firm related to the Marquis. 」

It was said that the destination town was managed by a viscount affiliated with the Marquis’ faction. Most likely, the soldiers received orders from the Marquis to extract the Aqua Sapphire at a checkpoint while entering the town. If multiple soldiers were accomplices, then it could not be helped.

According to the information, it was a very simple trap to set up. Origa and Kasha were caught magnificently.

The documents recovered from the Marquis’s home confirmed that the Marquis’ company was going to take the missing Aqua Sapphire to Vichy. It was here that Origa and Kasha’s names came up.

「 In short, a crime was fabricated for the missing jewel, which was taken out of the country behind the scenes. 」

Beirevura was going to Vichy using the permit with the Marquis’ signature on it. The Knight Corps network extended only until the Vichy border, and they could not act

beyond without possibly antagonizing the other country, so any result was dubious at best.

「 And I can unexpectedly help this country since I have permission to leave, and work there as an adventurer. 」

The contents of the request that Pajou brought was to find Beirevura in Vichy, and investigate the other party associated with this scheme.

Originally, someone from the Knights should go, but there is no way to explain a knight coming from another country. If it's Hifumi, it is possible since it is not uncommon for adventurers to cross borders for work. Even though he has a peerage, that title is not used in other countries.

This was requested to the guild, and they nominated HIfumi, who understood that it was an appeal from the country without any tricks.

「 Well then, what to do. 」

On that note, the incident involving Strauss of Horant momentarily came to mind, but was left aside as it was not as important as the Vichy situation.

Unable to decide where to go, Hifumi thought of this opportunity as a good chance to explore Vichy.

The kingdom will prepare a horse and carriage. He wanted to fight other people as well, not just ones from Orsongrande.

「 For the two of you, it's an opportunity for revenge, how about it? 」

When Hifumi asked the question, Origa, who had fallen silent at the beginning, sitting on the floor bowed her head.

「 Master, please forgive me for saying such a selfish thing. If it is possible, the chance to take revenge….」

Not waiting for Hifumi's reaction, Origa began to talk as though a dam had burst.

「 At that time, if I had not rushed Kasha and confirmed the contents of the box properly…. Because of me, Kasha got dragged in. I have never forgotten that moment. Receiving weapons from master, being instructed in fighting, practising, all thanks to master. To compensate, even if master kills me, I will not regret it. So please let me take revenge. 」

「 Origa, you still cared about that thing…. I never regretted pairing with you! I have never held you as responsible for what happened that time….. 」

Seeing Origa crying her eyes out, Kasha was unable to hold back her own tears.

To Kasha sitting on the floor and earnestly asking while lowering her head, Hifumi said

「 Origa, tell me clearly. 」

「 This is my revenge. Without it, everything is meaningless.」

「 It is …..our revenge, Origa. 」

「 Kasha….. 」

「 Hmm….. Well then, shall we go? To Vichy. 」

Towards the master’s decision, Origa lowered her head again, but to the next words, their eyes became dots.

「 Personal battles stack up good experience. 」

「 Ee? Experience…? 」

Seeing the bewildered Origa, Hifumi stood up and laughed.

「 Put simply, the culprits causing trouble for my slaves are the ones pulling the strings. Others will come to try and kill you to tie up loose ends. Feel free to kill them without reserve. 」

「 For a hidden investigation to go smoothly, causing a disturbance…… 」

Kasha inadvertently retorted.

「 In one week, I will drive in the basics of personal combat. Origa, review the use of the shuriken and magic carefully. I will also coach Kasha very strictly. Also, we have to prepare for travel, we’ll be very busy!」

Hifumi left the room first to start preparing, the two watching him leave in blank amazement.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 14

Decadence Dance

Hifumi doesn’t sympathize with Origa and Kasha’s feelings. Regardless he bought the stuff they needed for the trip one after another without, just putting it into the Dark Hole storage as he went onto the next shop. Origa and Kasha seemed to have been in a bad mood, answering Hifumi’s question about traveling in this world in rapid succession, while busily choosing different merchandise.

“Tent, firewood, cooking utensils and……maybe a torch just in case.”

“Master, I have a question about your Dark Hole storage, does it have enough capacity……”

Generally, one is said to have a good level in the darkness system if one’s storage space is 3m2, though that level has already been exceeded.

「 Aa, there’s still a considerable amount of space, if I sensed it correctly. 」

「 Not just the sword, master is amazing at magic as well. 」

「 I can use only Dark magic. Come to think of it, half of the castle’s treasury is in my storage. Even so, not even 1/10th is filled. The entire carriage will fit, but the horse is no good. 」

「 Entire carriage….. 」

Already unable to take pride in her level, Origa’s common sense no longer mattered.

Kasha, not knowing the details, simply commented 「 Amazing 」.

「 Well then, let’s buy the carriage and horses. You two, can you ride horses? 」

「 I can drive a carriage. 」

「 Me too, I can handle it a little bit…… 」

Answering the two, Hifumi shook his head.

「 Not a carriage, I’m talking about riding a horse. The carriage can only be used to play for a while. 」

「 To play……..? 」

「 Aa, I thought of it after listening to your story. Well, look forward to it. Leaving that aside, horses it is then. I don’t want a leisurely trip by carriage, worrying about the luggage. Everyone will make the trip on horseback. 」

While they were walking towards the stables, Kasha frantically stopped Hifumi.

「 Wait a minute master, neither Origa nor I have ridden a horse before! Moreover, wouldn't it be more expensive in the long run to have to change horses at intervals? 」

Hifumi was clearly disappointed at Kasha's words.

「 Eh~…… Well then, after the tomorrow morning's fighting practice, the afternoon will consist of horse riding practice. 」

「 S-Seriously….. 」

Hifumi looked sternly at the speechless Kasha.

「 It is the basics of cavalry battles. Once arrows are spent, horses are tired, spears snap, swords break, you are left empty-handed. Subduing martial arts is a matter of course. 」

「 Battle? Has master been training in order to see battle? 」

「 Nn….. train so that if caught up in a war, you have the ability to protect yourselves, no matter what happens.」

Saying so, Hifumi took out 10 gold coins from the Dark Hole and passed them to Kasha.

「 Wh-What do I do with so much money! 」

「 Buy groceries. Also get somewhat large quantities of salt and sugar. Enough to last for 30 days with three meals a day. Don't worry about it rotting, I'll be putting it in storage. 」

「 Master, even with a carriage, it is 5 days to the Vichy border…. 」

「 Moreover, can master carry such an amount? 」

「 The quantity is large. The food is not just for eating. Getting someone to carry the luggage to the inn will also cost money. 」

Saying he would get the horses and carriage, Hifumi separated from the two.

Facing the castle, Kasha felt somewhat anxious.

「 Kasha, let's go and buy the required goods. 」

「 Isn't Origa uneasy? 」

「 I'd be lying if I said I wasn't uneasy, but somehow I feel that it's not that bad. Moreover, I have faith in him and can do nothing but follow for now. 」

「 Is that so… 」

The Knights were enjoying their tea and did not notice the station door opening soundlessly.

「 Yo. 」

「 Buho !…..Geho, geho…. 」

Seeing Hifumi suddenly sit down in front of her eyes, Pajou performed a magnificent spit take.

「 ……You came here.」(Pajou)

「 Is it that astonishing? Really, for a lady to do something like this…… 」

Quickly cleaning the table dirtied by her choking, the teary-eyed Pajou regained her composure while sitting back down.

「 Since there are factions that are hostile to you, I did not want you to come here. 」

「 I only remove those who get in my way, so it's fine. 」

Hearing him say it's fine, Pajou sighed, telling the lady attendant of the station to bring two cups of tea, since the contents of her own cup was gone. The other Knights listened at a distance.

「 So, why the sudden visit? 」

「 Horses and a carriage. Regarding the request you brought, regarding the country making the preparations? Three horses, I'd like to choose them. 」

「 ……Is the carriage unnecessary? 」

「 No, though we will be primarily riding the horses, we'll use the carriage occasionally. Prepare a carriage with a canopy, drawn by two horses. 」

Seeing Pajou's dumbfounded face, Hifumi smirked, the corners of his mouth rising slightly.

Wetting his throat with the tea, Hifumi spoke.

「 Though trifling, for example, the Viscount in the Marquis' faction, what about him? 」

「 Viscount Hagenti. 」

The relationship between the Viscount and Marquis was said to be an "Open secret of High society", though there were some business dealings, there was no public connection. Therefore, after Marquis Raghlain was arrested, Viscount Hagenti was not charged with any crimes.

Viscount Hagenti governs the territory near Vichy, though his martial prowess is nonexistent, he was said to be shrewd man.

「What is the name of the town where the incident happened?」

「The town of Fukaroru. It's halfway to Vinchy…… What do you intend to do there?」

「Maa, I just want to play around and have some fun」

「Pajou scowled when Hifumi didn't answer her directly 」

「…… I doubt that's the end of it, however, I understand your request. I will make preparations for the carriage. It will be placed in the inn's depot. Since the horse track is at a different location, do you want me to guide you there?」

「Please do」

Pajou stood up at Hifumi's answer, a big guy near her side wearing an armor of the Knights Corps called out to her.

「Is that the guy that the announcement said we're forbidden from antagonizing? The one favored by the princess?」

「What do you want Gothras?」

「I don't have any business with you. I do have business with that kid」

His height is around 180cm, even with the armor you can see the trained muscles. Having a beard on his face, he was grinning while glaring at Hifumi.

「Wait. Do you have anything to say to him? Imeria-sama instructed us not to do so」

「I'm not going to be hostile. I just want to see a little bit what kind of guy he is. What's so good about a gangly brat like him? This will make Third Knight Corps lose face, does he look that strong to you? 」

Blatantly insulting, for Pajou it was an insult to the Third Knight Corps, not to Hifumi personally but to the Knight Corps itself. An act that can potentially make you a traitor to this country.

As for the other Knights who were inside the station, they were keeping their distance and watching the situation. They all look tense, contemplating whether or not to pull out their weapons

The Second Knight Corps is an elite military unit who deals with maintaining security and public order. The First Knight Corps stationed in the castle are also an intelligence unit, but are deployed anywhere, unlike the Third Knights Corps. They're all dedicated to their jobs and many of them are hot-headed, Gothras included.

Besides, the Nobles in the Castle, the civil service employees and the military officers tend to dislike anyone given special treatment regardless of strength and or achievements.

「……Such an incompetent person judging by their appearance, you'd be more useful singing. Is there enough money in the kingdom's budget to be able to employ such an incompetent man? 」

Hifumi's question was directed towards Pajou, completely ignoring Gothras.

By the way, regarding the financial situation of Orson Grande, the prime minister has taken control of the national assets and a few works of art were sold.

「Incompetent you say? This brat got arrogant from having a preferential treatment. Princess' pet…… 」

Gothras wasn't able to finish his sentence as he fell down in one knee while shaking his head.

「You can't even avoid an attack of this level. You might not even understand it. You're weak and stupid.」

A light blow of striking under the chin with a thrust of the palm is enough to make someone dizzy and unable to stand.

The other knights didn't understand what just happened, they're completely confused and don't know what to do.

「Let’s go Pajou」

「Wha, What……」

「Wait!!」

Facing Hifumi who turned around, Gothras stood up unsteadily while drawing his sword out with his shaky hands

「Pajou」

「Ye- Yes!」

「Did that guy pull out a sword? What would you do?」

Pajou was momentarily confused, but she realised that it was Hifumi’s timely assist. She shouted out to all the surrounding knights.

「Everyone, draw you sword!」

It seems they are trained properly. Everyone who heard Pajou’s voice pulled out their sword and took a stance.

「That’s right Pajou. Us knights must not be underestimated.We have to teach this guy the difference in our positions」

Gothras grinned but, Pajou gave an order that is opposite of what he expected.

「Everyone, surround Gothras! Arrest him in violation of the order given by Imeraria-sama」

「What!?」

Barely recovered from his dizziness, Gothras opened his eye wide and glared at the nearby knights but it’s already too late as he was already surrounded, He stared at Pajou with killing intent.

「You traitor!」

「It’s you who is the traitor, Gothras. Those who defy the order from the royal family for selfish reasons are not suitable to be Knights. Obediently drop your weapon and let your hands be tied down.」

Clenching his teeth as he trembles in anger towards Hifumi rather than Pajou, Gothras recklessly attacked.

「Gothras!」

「What did you say bastard!」

He was able to shake free from Pajou’s restraint in one blow, went passed by Hifumi’s front but was knocked down to the floor.

「Ah? What are you doing!」

Hifumi visibly trampled on the body as he went down. This messed up Gothras sense of distance, he slashed towards him hitting nothing but empty air.

Hifumi stepped on the sword, grasped a small blade and thrust it to into Gothras’ elbow

pit, through the thin muscle.

With his arm incapacitated he dropped the sword, then the pommel of the small blade was driven through Gothras' forehead.

Gothra's eyes turned white as he fell down, the Knights tied him up immediately

「……I entrust the cleanup to you」

「You have our gratitude」

Pajou bowed down elegantly at Hifumi's remark while he returned the small blade to his breast pocket

「Aa, and so…… 」

「Yes」

While still bowing down, Pajou was nervous at what he was going to say. If he is going to vent his anger, she can't stop him from meeting Imeraria to personally scold her.

「Please teach my slaves, Origa and Kasha, how to ride a horse tomorrow 」

「Waa~…… a, um, it's my pleasure to instruct them 」

「It's good that you willingly assent. Because those girls are quite strong, you might as well be strict to them for a week」

Thinking that it was all about work, Pajou dropped her shoulders in relief.

Then during these seven days, it is very harsh for Origa and Kasha. During morning, Hifumi lectures them on the on how muscles are connected to the human skeletal system, while tormenting them during practice.

Particularly, Pajou's fighting spirit was unusual. While constantly changing horses, she was able to force the knights horse riding training course (which usually takes 30 days) onto them in only 7 days.

Thus, the afternoons became completely free time for Hifumi, so he went shopping, and requested new weapons from Thorn.

「Tools and food are ok. Now to select a horse…… Ah, I know」

Hifumi walks around town while confirming the contents of their luggage, he suddenly stopped and turned around, he called out a young man.

「Hey, I want you to relay a message to Pajou or Midas」

「Eh!? How, how did you…… 」

「I immediately knew based on how the Knights walk. It's good for me if you're trained in marching, but you have to think about it a little more if you want to blend in」

While wearing the expression of smiling while crying, the young knight remembered what Midas said to him 「If you are exposed, be at ease」

「I understand. What is it that I need to relay?」

「Since I was already paid, there is something I want you to prepare 」

The knight took out a piece of parchment from his breast pocket, prepared his writing materials, which were pieces of charcoal wrapped in cloth, and got ready to write.

「One Aqua Sapphire. Many have appeared on the market so the size must be excellent. Certificate of Purchase under my name with Authorization Letter from the Kingdom 」

「Why these things……」

「The person who profited by swindling the partner, he’s quite the one trick pony」

That’s why those who stop thinking are useless. Hifumi looked towards the castle.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 15

Don’t Lie

Two women rode on a 2-horse drawn carriage, while a young man trailed behind them on a large horse. This irregular group approached a checkpoint in the Imperial Capital.

The stationed soldiers went around to the rear of the carriage in order to check its contents.

「Hey.」

The horse mounted man called out to them.

The soldier was indignant at being casually called out by the mounted man. But on the off chance that he was an arrogant noble, it may become troublesome, so he endured it.

「What is it?」

「Is it still necessary to verify even with this official document?」

The mounted man unfurled and displayed a piece of paper rarely seen at a checkpoint. Thus the soldier realized the gravity of the situation.

「Proof of Trade of Aqua Sapphire…… 」

「It’s in the crate inside the carriage. Confirm it.」

「Un, understood」

The soldier opened the crate, finding an aqua sapphire clearly packed in a cushion of wood shavings, with a magnificent cut for a finishing touch. Of all the aqua sapphires he’d seen up until now, he’d understood just by glancing at it, that this was a particularly high class item.

He confirmed that it does not differ in size or shape from what is described in the document, he then closed the crate and secured the lock tightly.

「Confirmation complete. Other luggage is only provisions for travel. I need to hear it just to be sure, what’s your destination?」

The soldier jotted down his signature on the memo using charcoal. questioning them while returning the official document. The man on the horse smiled from ear to ear as he took out a new document to show to him.

「Just the neighboring country. Here is the permission.」

A document indicating free ingoing and outgoing passage from this country was shown to the soldier, it clearly shows the signature of Princess Imeraria. Also attached is a medal indicating a noble rank.

「Please forgive me! By all means please pass.」

「 You don’t have to mind it. Its a thorough job anyway. 」

「Thank you very much! 」

As soldiers stood at attention to send the party off, the carriage began to advance while the young man continued following behind it.

After the carriage left their sight, the men let out a breath of relief.

「……Was there such a noble?」

「That document has Imeraria-sama’s signature, and the name Hifumi Touno is rather unusual. By chance is he the rumored “Slender Sword Knight” ? 」

「I see, the rumored newcomer that Imeraria-sama favors. 」

The “Slender Sword Knight” which the soldiers were talking about was Hifumi’s nickname, the man riding on the horse with haughty attitude was definitely Hifumi, how the nickname came to be, he hadn’t the foggiest.

A certain female guild staff member whimsically coined it, and due to the speed of Hifumi’s hunting and the impact of that first event, it had spread in the blink of an eye.

Before the nickname started spreading, Hifumi was busy preparing for the journey, so he hadn’t returned to the guild. Thus the nickname never reached his ears.

In the future Hifumi will become aware of it and it will become an established fact, but that’s a story for another time.

「Trying to behave and act like a noble sure is troublesome. 」

「Considering all that, why do I feel that you’ve already mastered it? 」

Having completely left the vicinity of the Royal Capital, Hifumi quickly stowed the carriage into the Dark Hole’s Storage.

Now everyone is riding their own horses and are galloping like the wind .

「 No, this kind of haughty attitude, roughly speaking, I dislike it. Though I pretended to have the nobles’ attitude, it doesn’t feel too good.」

「 Master, what are you saying this late in the game….. 」

As far as Hifumi was concerned, nobles seemed to be showing off what they had without making any effort solely due to their lineage. The reason for this seemed to be the wildly different leadership and instruction. The subtle differences were not conveyed to Kasha.

「Master, the road sign ahead on the highway…… 」

Origa who was holding a staff and the reins in both hands suddenly called out to Hifumi. All of them slowed down.

Origa didn’t talk much all the while because she was concentrating her magic, she was still not used to using the new magic the she and Hifumi developed together. After they left the Royal Capital and change from carriage to horses, her concentration was always on the staff in her hands.

Being aware of the degree of freedom in practising magic, Hifumi introduced the wind magic capable Origa to the concept of sound being transmitted by air vibrations, using it to detect movements in their surroundings. It was particularly successful in detecting obstacles ahead.

Since only Origa could use the sound wave perception skill, Hifumi did not know precisely how it felt, but by using a simple string telephone, he roughly explained the mechanics of sound transmittance. Half of the practice time was devoted to the development of this magic.

In spite of it being a still-developing magic, distance, number of obstacles, size, etc. can be determined fairly accurately.

「 There are probably people ahead. Further on the highway…… There are 10 people. 」

「 Just right. 」

The detection wave advances forward for up to one minute making contact with everything within that range. Since Origa was still incapable of exercising it to such a degree, she decided to practice it more. Incidentally, since Origa requested it to be named, after worrying a lot, it was named as “Echolocation”. Thinking about it, it may be because it was inspired by the sound wave perception that bats use.

Reigning in his horse, Hifumi told Origa and Kasha to dismount and prepare their weapons.

「 First, I will meet them. This close to town, in all probability, those fools are thieves waiting to perform an ambush. There are a considerable number of them. 」

Hifumi drew his katana without descending from his horse. Though different from a longsword, on horseback, it will not be a problem with thieves as opponents.

「 I will suitably thin their numbers, follow from the back. Lets use this opportunity to refine your close combat skills. Kasha, without fail kill a person with no more than 2 strikes. Origa, you must use the shuriken. 」

「 Roger! 」

「 Understood. 」

Hearing their highly confident responses, Hifumi bent low over his horse and made it gallop.

「Stop ! 」

Five men with weapons in dirty, ill-fitting clothes blocked the highway on which Hifumi advanced. From their appearance and bloodthirst, he judged them to be thieves.

There seem to be hidden presences on both sides of the highway.

「 Leave your valuables for your life……. Buh?! 」

Leisurely ignoring the speaker, Hifumi rode past the thieves without reducing his speed.

The thief’s face split open, as did his carotid artery.

As the thieves uncomprehendingly stared at their companion falling in a spray of blood, Hifumi turned around and charged towards them.

Flusteredly they raised their weapons, too slowly.

This time Hifumi jumped down from the galloping horse while maintaining his momentum, beheaded one of the thieves, as he rolled safely to the ground. The thief's head was completely destroyed during Hifumi's rolling fall.

Two people were killed in a blink of an eye, the remaining three thieves got indecisive.

It was then that 3 people on each side of the highway came to flank them on both sides.

11 people in total huh. 1 unaccounted person was cleverly hidden, did she overlook it?

While calmly confirming the result of Origa's new magic, Hifumi stowed his sword, and took out a new weapon.

The blade of about 30cm was attached perpendicular to the handle of the weapon, (attached to the other end is a chain with a heavy weight called the fundo at the end of it). It was a Kusarigama.

While Thorn was creating the weapon, a remark of 「I can't imagine how to use this」 was made. Hifumi appraised the weapon as very well done. The handle and the size of the blade was good. The length of the chain and the weight of the fundo was per the specifications.

The sickle was held in the right hand, while the fundo was being spun in the other. This appeared bizarre to the inhabitants of this world.

The thieves weren't able to judge on what kind of weapon the young man was holding because it was strange, because of that they were not able to attack immediately.

「GUA！」

Suddenly, one thief fell down.

Looking at it, you could recognize a shuriken was stuck behind the head.

Origa

Hifumi felt admiration that she practiced skillfully, in addition the thieves were even more confused as another one was cut down. Kasha had sliced off a head in one strike. Also her movements had became more refined that before, her large swings were gone, and her swords were tightly controlled by her skills.

While seeing such growth from the two of them, Hifumi threw the fundo towards one of the thieves who looked away from him and it smashed his skull to pieces.

An arm was cut by Origa's magic and Kasha's sword gave the finishing blow, their coordination was splendid as expected.

The two of them cleaned up the remaining thieves, from here on out Hifumi needed to think about some guidelines.

All the thieves were killed instantly, the section of the highway was dyed with blood.

「This is well done. Although I hammered it into you in a short time, you moved pretty well.」

「Thank you very much.」

「But.」

Hifumi pointed at one thief who collapsed. There stuck a shuriken in the back of the shabby leather armor.

「I have dealt a fatal blow to him…… Origa, do you know why this is bad? 」

「I hit a section of the armor that the blade of the shuriken wasn't able to penetrate…… I think. 」

Although they were praised and rejoiced for a moment, for Origa their mistake was to be ashamed of, but Hifumi said 「It is not so 」.

「You can hit anywhere. Originally, shuriken rarely deal fatal blows. That first piece of shit was just a fluke(where she got a headshot). The problem is, this dickhead wasn't aware a shuriken was stuck to his leather armor」

Hifumi was observing firmly. This guy was supposed to be panicking, but his mind was occupied with dealing with Hifumi's movement, so he wasn't able to notice it immediately.

「This was a useless move. Even if you hit the armor, you should hit the front section where they could see. It incites fear, you create an opening for the other person to deal the finishing blow. 」

「I see…… I shall devote myself to it.」

「Next is Kasha.」

「Eh, me?」

That excellent fight was thoroughly analyzed, Kasha admired how the others fought, but it was now Kasha's turn to receive some advice.

She thought that she had performed well, but she was surprised that she was called out suddenly.

「Look at your sword. The one you're holding on your right hand. It seems a little bit was chipped off. 」

「That's not true! …… Oh its true. It's chipped a little bit. When was it? 」

The fact is she didn't notice at all, Kasha tilted her head to the side while being baffled, Hifumi pointed at another male corpse.

「It was when you stabbed that guy. I can sense that you stabbed him while hitting the bone with too much force. 」

The thinnest section of the blade is certainly fragile compared to a human bone which is really hard. If you force it to attack at an odd angle, the sword will receive some damage.

「During stabbing firmly hold the sword sideways , Do not strike the ribs, you need to

learn to avoid the middle where the sternum and the spine is located.」

「Oh…… but, but my opponent has this odd round body, that's why…… 」

「If that's the case, cut the face and not the body. That's enough to stop him. 」

The excuse was flatly rejected, Kasha's shoulders drooped, just like Origa's.

Hifumi's actions afterward, as far as Kasha and Origa were concerned, would become their trauma in the future.

「Good, now that we have teaching materials here, I will explain a little bit about the structure of the human body. 」

「Eh? Human body's… structure? 」

「Teaching materials…… Is it? Don't tell me…… 」

「Here we go. At the front of the body is the sternum and here is the spine, these ones here on the sides are the ribs…… 」

「Ulp…… Blegh…… 」

「Uegh!…… Retch…… 」

Hifumi suddenly cut open the body of the thief with a sword, then began to explain the skeletal system. Origa and Kasha started vomiting even before they'd heard the explanation.

Fukaroru, the town that Viscount Hagenti governs.

The town filled with Origa and Kasha's bitter memories.

A horse-drawn carriage approached the entryway from the highway. A young man riding a large horse trailed behind it.

Drawing nearer to the town, Kasha and Origa were made to sit on the coachman's seat of the carriage. They were wearing mantles, hoods low over their eyes, concealing them. Since they they had the appearance of female drivers who do that to avoid sunlight, the soldiers on Fukaroru's checkpost did not think it was unnatural.

「 In various ways, it's good the thieves were already dead….. 」

「 Don't remind me Kasha. I'm putting my mind and heart in order, please talk about something else. 」

Watching their bile rise, as they were still unused to that feeling, Hifumi was subtly worried. While concluding the open air classroom with an explanation of body parts and the skeletal structure, the two had received serious damage. Primarily the mental kind.

If not for the hoods, two ghastly pale and tearful faces would have been seen while driving the carriage.

If there was a little more flexibility in their attitudes, maybe they would have been able to brace themselves while arriving at their first destination. They felt like vomiting again if they got fired up, and their feelings of not wanting to get up were strong.

Arriving at the entrance of the town, of the two soldiers at the gate, one approached.

If it is not the man that Origa and Kasha recognised, a cough was supposed to be given, Hifumi told them to remain silent if it is the one they remembered…….. The cough did not come.

「 Stop. The contents of the carriage are to be verified. 」

「 Understood. Since the cargo of this trip is a wooden box containing an Aqua Sapphire, a signature of confirmation is necessary. 」

Unlike the time at the castle town, Hifumi dismounted, and took out a proof of trade for the Aqua Sapphire.

「 Is this the Aqua Sapphire? Yosh, here's the box. 」

The man opened the box with a strangely practiced hand, unnaturally nodded, closed the wooden box, and signed on the permit.

At that instant, Hifumi kicked the man's abdomen and sent him flying.

「 GUH!? Wh-What are you doing! 」

Quickly approaching the soldier on the ground, Hifumi flipped him while twisting his arm upwards and pinned him to the ground facedown.

To the sudden assault, the other soldier at the gate pulled out his sword in a hurry and ran forwards.

A cough was heard from Origa and Kasha.

「 You bastard! What are you doing! 」

「 Calm down. This is who I am. 」

The soldier running forward was shown the same permit and coin indicating his rank. Hifumi directed his gaze at the soldier on the ground and inspected his torso.

Reluctantly following his gaze, the Aqua Sapphire shone on the soldier's chest.

「 Th-This is…… Guzafan, you! 」

The man caught by Hifumi seemed to be called Guzafan. The other soldier had an expression of not knowing what to do after the sudden exposure of his colleague's crime.

Putting more power into twisting the soldier's arm, Hifumi asked him in a low voice

「 There was a circulation permit verifying this jewel, the box is closed, there is this fellow's signature. Nevertheless, the Aqua Sapphire has appeared from this fellow's chest…… Well, let's have the explanation. And whether or not "we" understand, let us see… 」

When Guzafan looked up, Origa and Kasha had taken off their hoods. Their faces brimming with anger, he recognised them. Wielding weapons, filled with strength.

「 Y-You fellows! You were supposed to have fallen into slavery… 」

「 Come now, speak quickly. What's your excuse for deceiving and turning the tender-hearted me into a scary woman? What could it be, I wonder? 」(Kasha)

In contrast to the slaves' anger, Hifumi laughed loudly.

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Viva La Vida

Hifumi quickly tied Guzafan up with a rope and had him loaded into the carriage. Then he asked the remaining soldiers to call the person in charge. Guzafan was thrown in front Origa and Kasha.

「Origa, this is the shithead that stole the noble's personal property, What kind of punishment will he receive?」

「…… According to the laws of Orson Grande, an arm is expected to be cut off…… 」

「 Although the harm done to us by the incident with the noble is much worse. His punishment must still be within legal limits.」

As Kasha's words took over Origa's, Guzafan's face turned pale, he looked toward Hifumi for respite.

「 Ple, please forgive me! I was only ordered to…… 」

「 Really, what were the instructions given and who gave them」

「That, that is…… 」

Guzafan couldn't answer. Even if he is not killed by Hifumi, if he gave out the official's name it will be only a matter of time before he is killed by the accomplice.

「You cannot say? Then…… 」

「Please wait! I will say it! Im gonna say it! 」

Speaking honestly might have delayed his disappearance, but not speaking would be certain death. In that case, since it couldn't be helped Guzafan begged for his life with a tear-streaked and disheveled face. Seeing this pathetic figure, Origa and Kasha were somewhat disgusted.

「 Being deceived by such a miserable person……. 」

「 Really. Even the desire to kill has dissipated…. 」

While saying that, the soldier from before ran out of town. Immediately behind him were a group of about 15 people. Since all of them wore armour similar to Guzafan's, they were probably soldiers of the town.

Seeing them run in their direction, Hifumi instantly noticed something and started running towards the group.

「 Behind! 」

Hearing Hifumi's yell, the soldier turned around, and before he knew it, the backup force behind him had drawn their swords.

「 Eh, what….. 」

Inadvertently halting, the soldier muttered upon seeing his colleagues face someone, not Guzafan, but him.

No, it wasn't his imagination. The eyes of the lead soldier were clearly on him. The lead soldier raised his sword, clearly aiming for him.

「 Uwaaa! 」

「 Dodge it you fool! 」

Hifumi pushed away the soldier that was about to be cut, by a hairs breadth. Lashing out at the lead soldier with a frontal kick, while dodging the swung blade.

However the lead soldier only stumbled a step back and didn't fall down.

「Nuu, stop your resistance！ you thieves！」

The lead soldier intimidates him and the soldiers surround Hifumi in a line with their swords drawn.

Several people appear to be heading towards Kasha and Origa.

「This piece of shit thief seems to be from your place。Is your head boiled?」

Hifumi drew his slender katana, and with knit brows, as if spitting out his words:

「 So you're their boss. I knew you couldn't discipline them, but I guess it can't be helped if the one disciplining them is trash, right? Hm? 」

Whether they heard Hifumi's provocation or not, the lead soldier steadies his sword again and says to his subordinates.

「This man is a noble who swindles, for him to frame and attempt to kill us is foolish! Arrest him on the spot!」

Purposely ignoring it, he yelled out loud so that the surrounding commoners can hear what he's saying. Hifumi thought that this is an explanation. Using "That's how it is" to dispose of inconveniences. It seems this isn't his first offence and he's quite used to it.

When it comes to it, Hifumi had only one choice.

「Understood. It seems talking to you is a waste of time. Come, I'm gonna kill you all together 」

「Don't underestimate me youngster！ Die！」

Once again the lead soldier raised his sword and slashed diagonally from the shoulder, but during the downward slash, a sword struck his left eye. The blade then swept through his brain, and the soldier's long life ended quickly.

「Origa, Kasha! Kill them as I have taught you, do it with all your might! 」

Hifumi didn't see if both of the girls reacted to his voice.

Judging that Hifumi was more dangerous than the two women. Besides thelead soldier, the other 10 soldiers surrounded him.

Seeing that the lead soldier was dead, unrest ran through the soldiers, but comprehending that not getting rid of Hifumi would be dangerous, they immediately recovered and rushed at him.

Kasha and Origa have no practice in combat with multiple opponents. There are too many people to start teaching them now…

Although he was thinking that in an easygoing way, Hifumi's movements were quick.

Before the soldiers' attacks arrived, he quickly turned around and swapped places with a suitable person behind him.

「 Gua..! 」

Crammed into the place where Hifumi was before, many blades arced, voices were raised in anguish, and the man died.

Meanwhile moving further, a soldier's head was lopped off, and Hifumi stored his katana.

A kusarigama was taken out.

The chain bound two people together at the neck, pulled them back, and then threw them to the ground.

You could hear the muffled sound of a necks breaking. The two of them died together, the chain was untied without confirming their deaths, and the blade of the sickle cut into a nearby person's neck.

The blood spray was avoided to deal with another opponent, a sword was thrust but the chain wrapped around it and and pulled, snatching it away. The sickle was driven through the opening on the side of the armor, slicing the stomach open with all his might.

The soldier was stunned while staring at his own intestines messily flowing out, and died before he became fully aware of it.

「 Half of them left. No resistance at all. You all aren't even worth killing if you don't persevere a little bit more 」

Hifumi bragged, stating that he was disappointed, all while slashing at another oncoming person. A swipe at the soldier's leg and the soldier would easily fall, then gently slash the carotid artery with the sickle.

The remaining soldiers were killed brutally. Hifumi, surrounded by dead bodies, turned his focus toward Origa and Kasha.

Those two each have an opponent, but had already defeated them.

Origa prevented them from approaching by hurting them with shurikens, and when their movements became dull, she chanted wind magic to cut their heads off. The accuracy of her magic is rising, and the sharpness seemed to have increased as well.

Conversely, Kasha was fighting with her 2 swords nearby, she repeatedly attacks the upper body with the right sword and when the opponent blocks her attack she will suddenly stab

the opponent's thigh with her left sword causing the opponent to stop on his tracks, then she will deal the killing blow by slicing through the throat.

「 Great, you did well」

Hifumi was looking around while praising them quickly. The townspeople who were there from the beginning were afraid of being caught up in the fighting, none of them dared to run.

Only Hifumi and the gang survived with Guzafan still tied down and the man who called the group of soldiers.

The battle was confirmed to be over, the soldier who was unsteadily trying to stand up asked Hifumi for his name and introduced himself as Tamuzu.

「What the hell happened here……」

In front of the dumbfounded Tamuzu, objects that appear to be people were scattered all over the place and the smell of blood permeated the air from the town entrance.

「You still don't know even though you were watching from a special seat? Guzafan is a fool who rummages through travelers' luggages, the ones felled here are your colleges, including your boss. 」

Whether he can't admit it or the shock was too big to think of anything Tamuzu could only remain silent.

Hifumi decided to leave it alone because it didn't matter. He stood in front of Guzafan who was terrified from seeing his accomplices completely annihilated.

「You, don't you what's going to happen because of your actions……」

「What's going to happen？ Are the numbers coming going to double？Is a stronger guy going to appear？ Or are going to say some famous guy is going to appear？」

Without waiting for Guzafan to answer, Hifumi kept rattled on.

「There's too many people like you on their high horses, thinking they are great. Look at those corpses. Can you tell who's your colleague, your boss? Which flesh is your friends'? Which internal organ is your boss'? If a human being is cut, their insides spill out and they die. Kings, knights, and thugs, it's all the same. 」

The one listening to Hifumi's words is not only Guzafan. Origa and Kasha were also seriously listening.

「It's the same for you and me, the foundation for every human is the same. The only difference is their appearance, to distinguish them, what they think, and what they do. You guys only thought about doing bad things and were hostile to me. That was all. 」

Ignoring Gazufan who was lost for words, Hifumi turned around to face Origa.

「This, understand that these guys are organized when committing the crime. Whether that asshole from before is the mastermind or just the lackey, we will know when we hear it. Therefore…… 」

Hifumi kicked Guzafan towards the two slaves

「 If I were in your position, I would kill this guy. Nothing will happen even if you kill him, even the mastermind thought they are nothing, and would execute this guy. Therefore just kill him. 」

This is revenge in the first place as Hifumi said.

And then, staring intently at Origa and Kasha one by one, he told them to make their own decisions.

Kasha was hesitant.

Her way of speaking was coarse and rough, completely opposite to her graceful appearance, and unlike her master Hifumi, she was a girl who could not stay calm after injuring good people.

If attacked by an opponent with weapons, one would naturally kill, since it is impossible to survive without doing so.

Even so, just for being an enemy, killing an enemy, especially one who is not resisting. Just for the sake of revenge, as a person, is it right to kill?

While Kasha was kneading around this question in her head, Origa calmly stood up.

「 …… Kill him」

Origa said clearly.

「 Kasha, pulling back now, I have a feeling that we will regret it. We had a hard time in the past. Kill him, if not, someone else will. After all, if master hadn’t taken us at that time, how would we be able to take revenge with our own hands? 」

Though this time, master arranged it, smiled Origa wryly.

That is so, Kasha’s head cleared.

「 We will bring down our enemies. 」

Pulling out a single sword, Kasha smiled at Origa.

「 Master, if it’s alright, may I borrow master’s “Katana”? 」

No magic, realising that Origa wanted to kill with her own hands, Hifumi loosened his sword in the sheath, and pointed it towards Origa, hilt first.

Smoothly, the blade was drawn, light reflecting off its beautiful curve. The atmosphere changed. The fact that it was a tool to deprive life was forgotten.

Reverently receiving the sword, Origa stood awkwardly clasping the katana next to Kasha, looking down at Guzafan rolling underfoot.

「 P-Please sto-……I believed it was wrong. But after all, it was an order….」

「 Shut up. 」

Origa said in a cold voice. Kasha's mouth was drawn tensely.

「Think of death as salvation. The life of despair that we felt, savouring fear everyday for the agony that is to come. What kind of humiliation would we receive, the anxiousness of how we would die. It's better than living with our minds crushed by the gruesome picture of our future, even if we don't want to think about it. Because if it were possible to die, then that would be the end of it」

Origa looked at the close friend next to her who finished speaking.

Kasha only nodded once and at the same time Origa thrust

「Gi~ii…… ! 」

Guzafan only grit his teeth without even releasing any sound from the pain, he didn't die immediately.

Their sword damaged Guzafan's femoral artery, an enormous amount of blood flowed out, a little reprieve was given before he died.

「I'll watch the way you die. Look at our faces while you die in regret 」

「We regretted a lot during that time. To have been cheated by you. Therefore this time, you must regret a lot during that time.」

The two of them watched Guzafan's corpse emotionlessly.

Hifumi was silently watching, over looking them fondly, it's like looking at a beautiful, benevolent, and profound holy mother but the comparison was silly.

Guzafan died while muttering that he didn't want to die.

For Origa and Kasha, it was their first taste of revenge.

Origa and Kasha didn't say anything while Hifumi lead them to the dining room.

The time to eat was just approaching, but they did not leave, as Origa and Kasha seemed as though they did not want to move.

They were afraid to enter, since they might be refused entry, but after proving that they were working for the kingdom, they were reluctantly let in. After showing the medal of nobility, of course.

「This is bad. 」

While saying so, he gave the shop employee a huge amount of money and told them to bring suitable dishes.

「How long are you going to be engrossed. You should wake up anytime now」

「I'm, I'm deeply sorry」

「……To bask yourselves in a little sentimentality is ok, but…」

Origa remembered that they were slaves and got flustered, while Kasha pouted her lips in

dissatisfaction. Hifumi thought they were strong women. Having experienced quite a bit of shock, there seemed to be no problem.

「Don’t be satisfied with defeating that one person who is at most a piece of shit underling. After this isn’t there more people to kill and places to go?」

「……To kill with reason huh」

「 There should be a suspicious high ranking dipshit behind this, it was bad luck that you had experienced a painful mistake but you had to do it again. 」

Therefore, erasing the hostile guy at the top should be done without regret. After that, you’ll feel better, said Hifumi.

In front of these three, a succession of dishes were lined up one by one.

Though somewhat larger portions and strangely luxurious, it was because the shopkeeper knew Hifumi was a noble and worked harder at preparing the dishes.

In contrast to Origa and Kasha, who didn’t have an appetite and were reservedly eating the tender pork sauted style steak and the fresh and crunchy salad, Hifumi simply gulped down his meal and announced his plans.

「 After eating, I will go to Viscount Hagenti’s estate and say hello. 」

Upon hearing the plan, only Kasha’s ears did not detect the declaration of a new massacre.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 17

Hail and Kill

Nearby where they were eating, a young man approached Hifumi and co. HE sported clothing resembling a merchant's, with a refreshing smile on his face.

「 Heeey, long time no see! When did you get here? 」

Sitting down next to Hifumi in a friendly manner, he passed him a note unseen by others around.

「 The meal has already ended, huh. There's a cafe nearby, how about it? 」

「 No, that is… 」

Not going along with the man's tension, Hifumi placed the note on the table.

「 There's no need for a performance. There are no suspicious people in the vicinity, so this kind of communication is unnecessary. Moreover, it's meaningless since I can't read. You're from the Third Knight Corps yes? 」

「 Certainly, the memo says he is from the Third Knight Corps. 」

Origa read the memo placed on the table.

As for the man, his smile slipped off, his precautions unnecessary.

「 Uu~, unable to read…… Then how did you notice I was a Knight? 」

「 Knights who receive training in marching walk in a manner different from normal people. 」

He was used to seeing it after Pajou and the others, and understood it immediately.

「 Then, what's the important matter? You fellows disappeared after leaving the capital. It seems that you guys operate only within the royal capital, huh… 」

「 Th-This is the matter. 」

The Knight straightened up and introduced himself as Sabnak. As of now still an inexperienced Knight, concealed in Fukaroru on his own as an apprentice merchant.

「 Well, in the matter of Marquis, the target of my observation is Viscount Hagenti. Since you disappeared, there was a report distributed via messenger bird from the capital, to continue watching from here. 」

From the fact that a carriage was prepared for them, the person in charge of the tracking was going to have them followed while pretending to be a merchant in a mercantile caravan.

However, since the carriage was immediately stored, and horses were used in leaving the capital, the trackers were left in the dust.

Sabnak followed them, he acted as a lone pursuer since the concept of acting in a 2 or 3 person cell didn't seem to exist here. Like the incident with Pajou, she wasn't carrying weapons during surveillance. Was it normal for them to operate alone?

「We don't have enough personnel. There are few applicants who wish to join the 3rd knights' corps, all the excellent applicants aimed for the Castle duty of the First Knight Corps, and any applicants who boast their strength picked the Second Knight Corps.」

「Generally only nobles can enlist for the Knight Corps. Being patient and stealthily mingling with the commoners makes the Third Knight Corps's job unpopular with the nobles. But, the Second Knight Corps only takes action in the event of a crisis, and the First Knight Corps doesn't actually experience field work, so it is believed that the Third Knights Corps is the most useful in protecting the citizens. 」

「……So?」

Sounding considerably annoyed, Hifumi shut Sabnak up with a single word.

「What do you want? Your work is to monitor me, you're not supposed to make contact with me, else the Third Knight Corps' involvement will be revealed. 」

「Ah, please excuse me……」

Sabnak just realized that he was heated up, he bowed down while blushing.

Remembering the un-knightly attitude of Midas and Pajou, Hifumi's evaluation of them was "The Third Knight Corps is a gathering of strange fellows".

Sabnak who received instructions from the capital, turned towards the entrance in a hurry, but already in its place was spread a scene nothing short of a picture of a hell.

Sabnak who looked directly at the familiar tragically scattered corpses, threw up gastric juices, he then pulled himself together and started searching for Hifumi.

「Honestly speaking, I want to capture Viscount Hagenti alive. There's also the confession from the Marquis. The Marquis issued instructions only to suck up profits. Specifically, we still don't know who's moving them and how.」

In reality, the one who caused the incident in the feudal town was Viscount Hagenti, who was part of the Marquis' faction.

As for the knight corps, according to princess Imeraria's instructions, thanks to Hifumi's actions they can push forward with an investigation unrelated to him, without restriction. He spoke honestly.

「I don't intend to bother or be hostile to you. To solve this matter and for Princess Imeraria to peacefully govern this country, we would like to receive your cooperation.」

Sabnak stood up and deeply bowed his head.

Sabnak recalled the corpses of the soldier he saw earlier. There are also an unbelievable number of reports related to Hifumi circulating from the capital. Its said that, anyone hostile to him, be they a king or noble will be killed without mercy. 10 members of the

inner organisation were killed in a matter of seconds. Even without a weapon, he can lead knights by the nose bare-handed.

If one's words angers Hifumi, they will die where they stand. However, in order to improve this country as a knight, they absolutely had to deal with this matter and to sweep the surroundings of the royal family, he gambled on Hifumi.

「 …… I don't particularly mind. 」

At Hifumi's words, Sabnak raised his head.

「 The Viscount does not particularly matter to me, but to Origa and Kasha, he is someone they want to take revenge against. I will talk to them and decide later. 」

Immediately after saying that, Hifumi stood up and left.

The persuasion target having changed, Sabnak was completely bewildered, not to mention the two slaves that were abruptly entrusted with the decision.

「 Ah-….. For now, could I have some tea? 」

Sabnak called the shop assistant to gloss over his red face while thinking 「 derailed! 」 embarrassedly.

Kasha could not help laughing.

「 Puu~…. Sorry, it's completely different from when you first called out to us. 」

「 No, it's fine. I practiced passing over the note several times at the back of the building while fired up. I had a small illness when I was younger, so I am a little unskilled at these sudden things. 」(TN: due to his illness when he was young, Sabnak can't easily cope up with sudden changes in a situation and gets flustered easily.)

Sabnak said he was not good at meeting others for the first time. Being assigned here was also because few spies wanted to polish their skills alone in a different land.

「 I'm sorry, I'm rambling. Well, about the matter with the Viscount….. 」

「 Before that, could you tell me what information the Knight Order has on the Marquis' faction? In case the Viscount is let free, if any other enemy can be killed, I may consent. 」

Sabnak thought about Origa's words a little. 「To agree」 or 「 To not agree 」 .

The positions of nobles and slaves, leaving aside comparing them, the chances of them sitting at the same table were virtually nonexistent. However, Sabnak reminded himself that Origa and Kasha were slaves of the "Slender sword Knight". He felt an overpowering intimidation from Origa and Kasha, unthinkable of ordinary young women.

「 …… I understand. Where shall I start explaining? 」

After waiting for his tea, Sabnak began to speak.

At that time, Hifumi was aimlessly wandering the streets of the town.

His katana casually hung on his waist.

「 I wonder what that is? 」

Towards the center of the town, there was a residence much larger than the ones surrounding it.

Slowly drawing near, several soldiers ran out of the strong looking metal gate.

The soldiers had ghastly appearances. Passing by Hifumi, they ran towards the town gate. Apparently, they were the response to the previous completely annihilated unit.

「 …… So late. The guys watching were quite some distance away. As I thought, there's probably another mode of information delivery. 」

Muttering to no one in particular, Hifumi approached the gate the soldiers had run out of.

「 ……. There's no guards on watch. 」

It appeared that all military personnel had completely left for the scene.

Hifumi entered in a stately manner, in spite of his amazement. The moment he placed his hand on the door of the mansion, he suddenly felt a sense of unease and jumped back from the door.

A loud sound rang out, the wooden door fell to pieces.

Looking into the doorway that was suddenly well-ventilated, a face was seen.

「 The guy in the Marquis' mansion in the capital. If I recall correctly, your name was Strauss. 」

「 You remembered huh…. As I thought, I should have gotten rid of you back then… 」

There was a big hole from within the entranceway, Strauss fled back into the Marquis' Mansion while holding out a dagger followed by preparing to use magic.

Hifumi dodged without hesitation, and pulling back momentarily, ran around towards the side of the building while silencing his footsteps.

「Getting away? ! 」

He ignored Strauss' husky voice and continued to run.

I could sense 10 people inside the building. Since Strauss is out here alone, is one of them the Viscount? So the remainder are the servants?…… No, I could sense someone on the second floor…… It's Tamuzu. Why is he here?

He remembered the young soldier that stood still as he watched all manners of death, the young soldier that was about to be killed by his colleagues.

Hifumi had an unpleasant hunch so he looked up. At that instant, a maid who had opened the window to air the room saw him.

He jumped up, grabbed the edge of the window with his left hand, and slipped his body into the window at the last minute.

The maid was surprised and froze when he approached, she cracked a smile so he only gently hit the nape of her neck, knocking her unconscious.

I'm sorry that there are no beds.

He softly laid the maid's body down, and after confirming there was nobody else in the

hallway he went into the room Tamuzu was located in.

He ran across the wooden floored hallway with considerable speed, you could only hear slight rustling of the clothes.

It’s here.

Among the doors that lined the corridor, he stopped in front of the one that was particularly significant.

He could sense Tamuzu and another person behind it.

Unable to hear anything, he silently opened the door and peeked through the gap.

「……I understand the report. All of the remaining personnel went out?」

「Yes. The Vice Captain lead all the remaining personnel and went towards the scene.」

Speaking to Tamuzu was a gentleman-like person with a refined voice. Peeking through the gap, the gentleman seemed to be in his 40’s, wearing brand new clothes with embroidery that identified with the aristocracy. He took something off of the shelves in front of Tamuzu after hearing Tamuzu’s report.

That’s Viscount Hagenti over there huh..

「However…… Commanding officer Guzafan was an accomplice, it is deplorable.」

「Regrettable…… That’s right, it’s regrettable」

Hagenti took out a sword.

Holding the sword straight, it was 70cm long and had decorations for some kind of ceremony.

The Viscount having turned his back towards Tamuzu, gazed at the blade of the sword carefully while drawing it out.

「It’s a serious crime. Many soldiers were lost. Well then, we should request a Knight’s investigation here…… 」

Apparently, it seems Tamuzu is complaining to Hagenti because the ringleader of the evil deeds was the lead soldier. Moreover, he proposed getting the country to intervene.

That guy is a fool.

The idea that they were Hagenti’s instructions did not come to mind. That aside, would any noble inform the country of any blunder in their own territory?

「You」

Hagenti muttered in a low voice and further lowering it said

「If you’d stayed silent, this wouldn’t have been necessary.」

Turning around, Hagenti thrust the sword. Tamuzu couldn’t react in time.

Tamuzu collapsed after the sword struck his stomach and looked up at Hagenti without being able to make a sound.

Hifumi slipped into the room while Hagenti was occupied with the collapsed Tamuzu.

When Hagenti noticed Hifumi’s intrusion, that figure was already in front of him.

「Uoo！」

Hagenti slashed with the sword that he was holding in the spur of the moment, but it was too late.

A fist drove into the sword-brandishing Hagenti’s solar plexus, his eyes turned white and fainted.

Hifumi looked at the fallen Tamuzu, however it was too late. He was dead.

Hifumi noticed indications of something hidden behind Hagenti’s writing desk, so he turned it over.

In a single beat, the painting that hung on the wall above was sliced.

Falling from the gash in the painting, scattering documents fell down.

Looking at the state of affairs, Hifumi nodded to himself.

「 Found it at last 」

Strauss had entered the room.

「 You’re slow. The task here is done, you can entertain me. 」

Hidden in the shadow of the desk, Hifumi put away his katana and brought out his kusarigama.

「 It’s over is it? Is Hagenti dead? 」

「 No. 」

Hifumi rose, leisurely swinging the chain, sickle in one hand.

「 We can still fight a little bit more. I’m letting him live for now 」

「 …… It is regrettable that I withdrew before. By no means did I think you’d be a hindrance here. I should have killed you at that time 」 (Strauss)

Strauss pointed his dagger at Hifumi and began to chant quietly.

Hifumi continued swinging the fundou, the same as ever, without taking up any particular stance.

「 ……. Are you finally prepared? Die! 」

Though the wind blades attacked Hifumi, a gust of wind produced by the fundou dispersed their destructive force and disappeared.

「 What!!?? 」

Strauss had absolute confidence in his wind blade magic, he was unable to hide his surprise at seeing it so easily erased.

「 You bastard, what did you do! 」

「 As you can see, I waved my weapon. Like this, swoosh. 」

The chain was flourished as to show the fundou at the end of the chain.

「 As expected, if shown often, countermeasures can be prepared. Was I overconfident? However, there was no choice, it had to end. 」

Not just the fundou, the sickle section of the kusarigama was thrown, twining around Strauss's shaking arm, the sickle section embedded itself at the right shoulder.

Strauss lowered the dagger, Hifumi approached slowly and cautiously.

「 The wind can be blown in various directions, but the practical scope of using it is quite narrow. In the Marquis's estate, Pajou's shoulder had a shallow cut. Some time ago as well, not even the painting was sliced completely. Though the wind blades blowing may look frightening, the reality is that the opponent cannot be killed unless cut at the neck. 」

The true nature of Strauss' magic was seen through he was panicking while holding the dagger in his left hand. In addition he began to chant, but Hifumi was already in front of him.

「Too slow. 」

Strauss got kicked in the face and rolled over to the hallway.

You could see he had a nosebleed and was fainting in agony, then a woman's scream was heard.

「The magic my Origa uses can attack and carve out a desk from the floor. The speed of the attack is much faster」

He thumbed the guard of his Katana so it would be easier to draw.

「 I think there is some good prospects in your body movement, but it is still impossible for you to stand before me.」

Hifumi slashed Strauss with a quickdraw while he was trying to get up.

Stepping forward firmly with his right foot, a sound was heard as Strauss's head began to fall from the torso.

In the hallway, there was a housemaid who witnessed the instance of murder, unable to move out of shock.

「 Hii-! 」

Frightened at seeing Hifumi approaching, she moved back, trying to escape unsuccessfully.

Sorry about that. Can you stand? 」

Afraid of being touched again, stopping at a suitable distance.

「 Gather everyone else in the hall. 」

「 This…… Yes, Un-Understood! 」

Standing up, the maid unsteadily ran to carry out Hifumi's instructions.

Shouldering the unconscious Hagenti and returning to his seat in the dining room, a little less than 30 minutes has lapsed since he'd left.

Though he had settled the entire matter alone, he anticipated what they were going to say.

「There’s the scent of a woman on you. What were you doing?」

Hearing Origa’s first words, he slipped.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 18

New Divide

Hifumi dropped Hagenti onto the floor, sat down and ordered tea from the waiter who was wearing a rather strained expression.

「 V-Viscount Hagenti….. 」 (Sabnak)

Seeing Hifumi casually toss the Viscount on the floor, Sabnak was speechless.

「 Did you kill him? 」

「 No, he’s just stunned. 」

「 Is that so. 」

Seeing that Hifumi did not see the situation as out of the ordinary, Sabnak couldn’t help but tremble.

The two women didn’t think Hifumi’s abduction of the Viscount in such a short time as wondrous. At this point, Sabnak completely understood the Princess’ instructions of “Do not defy. ”

「 Then, is your discussion finished? 」

「 To hell with that, what happened to Viscount Hagenti?! 」

「 Ah, I entered through the second floor window, killed the magician who was present and brought him. 」

Sabnak was unable to digest the answer.

Disregarding Sabnak’s lost expression, Hifumi explained.

「 ……Hm, that dagger wielding magician seems to be from the country Horant. 」

「 Pajou said something like that as well. 」

「 I have heard that the magicians from Horant do not use staffs, but daggers specially processed with magic as a medium. 」

Hifumi recalled that he had not learned about this country and its neighbours.

I will have Origa and Kasha teach me about it tonight, no, now that this Knight is here, listening here is also fine. (Hifumi)

A man comfortably sitting and thinking, and a man in a daze; lying next to them, a tied up noble. Two women, discussing what to do about Hagenti. Unable to process what happened, the waiter took as much distance as possible and turned his gaze away.

「So, Before we get back to the story; about Hagenti. Do you want to kill him? Or hand him over to Sabnak?」

Hifumi wanted to eat something sweet, so he ordered something from the waiter, who brought him a peach like fruit to eat, and started listening to them once more.

…….So cute　(Origa)

Origa thought secretly, watching Hifumi peel and eat the fruit bit by bit to avoid getting his hands dirty.

Kasha memorised the sight, different from the way her master usually ate.

「 Well, what is it then?」

「 Our enmity is with the merchant Beirevura. If you obtain information that leads to him, killing this man specifically is unnecessary. 」

Of course, Origa spoke after taking her master's permission.

「 Fuuun~ 」

「Would you give me custody of Hagenti himself? 」

Requesting earnestly, Sabnak bowed down once again. Hifumi accepted the request after he confirmed that there was no hesitation in Origa and Kasha's eyes.

「I, I'm really thankful! 」

「Instead of saying that, I want you to arrange a little something for me. You can think of it as compensation for my work.」

After Hifumi finished eating the fruit, he prompted Sabnak to sit down and held up three fingers.

「 First, since the remaining soldiers rushed to the city gates to control the situation, I'm going to massacre them. I want a cleanup crew. Second, there are two dead bodies in the 2nd floor of the Viscount's mansion that I left behind so, let me see…… 」

「 Master, is it in regards the magician from Horant? 」

「 Yes, I killed the magician and just left the body there. I want you to investigate him, because I saw that guy at the Marquis' mansion, Pajou too. 」

Sabnak wrote down Hifumi's demands on a piece of parchment. While writing the name 'Strauss', he remembered having seen the name before. Though Pajou's arm had been injured in the event, it had led to evidence of the Marquis's smuggling operation; this was a well known fact within the Third Knight Corps.

No wonder, he was involved in that matter. I thought it was strange that the observing Pajou-senpai would be so valiant in those circumstances.　(Sabnak)

A vivid image of Hifumi charging the Marquis's estate while dressed as a senior Knight suddenly rose up in Sabnak's mind. He heaved a sigh of relief at it not being the case at the Viscount's estate.

「 And the third…..? 」

「 Tell me everything the Third Knight Corps knows about the state of affairs in this country and the neighbouring one. It will be necessary to do so before going to Vichy. 」

「 ……Um, to what extent? 」

「 Everything. I had planned to travel carefreely and gather intelligence while touring the countries directly, but this seems to have become quite complicated. 」

Seeing Hifumi sigh while shaking his head, Sabnak resigned himself to simply accepting all this.

「 To tell the truth, I wanted to arrest the Viscount a little more smartly and secretly get things going in the background but……. Can't be helped, would you be willing to stay in town for a few days while I call for support? 」

「 Hmm, in that time you can give me all the information you have on…..Ah! 」

「 Master? What's wrong? 」

「 I told the Viscount's servants to gather in the hall….. 」

Seeing Hifumi's chagrined expression, Origa let slip a chuckle and turned to Sabnak.

「 Sabnak, could you go to the Viscount's estate in place of Master? 」

「 Eh, me? 」

「 Indeed, because if master goes, everyone is likely to be scared shitless. 」

Kasha agreed with Origa's proposal.

The annoyed Hifumi insisted that he had been gentle with the non-adversary maid, but no one believed him.

「 Got it, I will go. At any rate, putting the town in order is necessary. 」

「 Sorry about that.」

Hifumi smoothly inclined his head at Sabnak who had stood up.

「 N-No, this too is my job! 」

「 Then, while Sabnak is going to the estate, are there other soldiers that need to be dealt with? 」

In the end, we still came back to a topic that reeks of blood. (Sabnak)

Separating from Sabnak, Hifumi and the two returned to the town entrance. Five soldiers were cleaning up the corpses.

Coming to a halt a suitable distance away, Hifumi observed the working soldiers.

「 What do you think? 」

「 Kasha and I, just the two of us are enough to kill them with room to spare. 」(Origa)

……. I intended to ask them whether they wanted to kill or arrest, but… (Hifumi)

Was this girl always capable of such brutality? Hifumi was more concerned about her, conveniently blind to his own character.

「 Well then, I'll leave it to you. 」

「 Leave it to us. 」 (Origa)

「 Yoshi! 」 (Kasha)

Seeing off the fired-up duo and watching them run towards the soldiers, Hifumi contemplated on how to deal with slaves.

「 Is this event beneficial as well, I wonder? 」

His calm eyes reflected the tragedy orchestrated by the two girls.

Several days after the event, Sabnak worked tirelessly; putting out an urgent request to the town guard to monitor the comings and goings of adventurers, and cleaning of the blood and bodies was begun under the command of the temporary acting lord of the area.

Moreover, time flew when Hifumi visited the Viscount's estate everyday to ask Sabnak something or the other.

When Hifumi arrived, Kasha and Origa trained in the garden of the mansion, the employed servants were worried.

「 If I say not to come, would they refrain from training on the premises….? 」 (Sabnak)

「 Don't twist your words. If you're worried, say what you want to say directly.」 (Hifumi)

「 Twist my words…… They are your slaves,yes? 」

「 Even if that's the case, without explicit instruction, they move yes? Telling them each and every move is tiresome. Anyway, because of the fights in town recently, I told them to let their hair down. 」

Fondness could be heard in Hifumi's voice.

Seeing his tender expression that contrasted with his everyday behaviour, and remembering his cheerful slaughtering of people, instead of amusement, Sabnak felt fear. He had never seen such a warped and selfish individual like this before.

「 The slaves adore you. 」

「 I think I'd use a different word. Come now, continue your instruction. 」

Seeing Hifumi's expression while opening the map, Sabnak was moved by his desire to learn and unintentionally smiled.

The kingdom of Orsongrande, as the name implied, was ruled by nobles in a model similar to the feudal system. It varied in different places depending on the nobles in charge. Apart from the amount that had to be paid to the kingdom, it could be freely set by the lord of the area.

Though each lord had their own territorial army in addition to the Imperial army, in terms of both financial power and military forces, the Imperial family had overwhelming influence. Civil war did not seem to be a concern presently.

Only the northern side of the country faced the sea, it touched borders with other countries

on the eastern, western and southern sides.

To the east was the merchant country, Vichy. The country was run by a parliamentary system in which several city-states were represented by representatives in an assembly. Being called the merchant country, the country itself sold metal and manufactured goods in neighbouring countries, the profit formed a large part of the national budget. As a result, many city-states promoted commerce and industry. Incidentally, good quality metal could be excavated from it's southern mountainous area. A lot of dwarves lived there, so as to exchange and trade commodities made by the dwarves, it was a definite plus point.

The western side did not exactly have a clearly defined border, the vast mountainous region was filled with wilderness over which were spread many beastmen villages. The custom of farming being nonexistent, it was said they lived off hunting, but no details were known. Humans weren't interested, simply avoiding the race as a whole. While Hifumi had heard they were "hostile to humans" when princess Imeraria had summoned him to "Fight the demi-humans", Sabnak had a different story to tell. Orsongrande one-sidedly invaded to get more land and were hit hard by the guerilla warfare used against them, became impoverished and withdrew.

「 What a nonsensical affair. 」

「 Beyond the beastmen land, there is a country known as the Knight country, they too want the land in question. After all, in the mountainous and wild areas, ores and crystals can potentially be mined. Currently we have no choice but to one-sidedly buy them from Vichy. To escape from this miserable state of affairs, the King seemed to have thought that that land was necessary.」

In a past story, the prince who succeeded did not have appropriate judgement either, instead, the princess ruling the country now did not seem to be interested in the conquest any more, thought the Knights.

「 The south? 」

「 The magic country, Horant. 」

A genius magician in Horant gathered apprentices to train and research for the country. Most of the magic tools produced by Vichy are designed by Horant. Also, making use of weapons like daggers as a magic wand is known to some magicians, but the production methods are not released by Vichy.

On the west of Horant, sharing only a little bit of border with Orsongrande, is the country of elves.

「 Elves! Elves exist! 」

「 …… Uh, yes. They exist, but meeting them is unlikely. 」

It is said that most of the elves' country is heavily forested, and the elves live quietly in the depths of the forest, not interacting with other countries. Any stranger entering the forest is immediately attacked mercilessly; Orsongrande and Horant have tried several times to subjugate some of the forest, to no avail. Unfamiliar to forest warfare, with arrows unexpectedly flying in from the shadows among the trees, even the magicians could not fight properly, and had to retreat numerous times.

「 For the time being, these are the state of affairs of our country and it’s neighbours. 」 (Sabnak)

「 You saved my time. Thanks. 」

「 Ah, apart from that, could you come here tomorrow? 」

Listening to the tired-out Sabnak’s reason, Hifumi smiled and stood up.

「 At last reinforcements have come from the capital. It seems that Pajou senpai will be here as well. Regarding the man called Strauss, I believe she will give you the information directly. 」

「 Is that so….. Very well. 」

「 Gothras escaped. 」

Pajou, who seemed to have ridden in considerable haste, found Hifumi in the Viscount’s mansion. Out of breath, she cut her greetings short and explained the situation.

According to Pajou’s explanation, Gothras, who was awaiting punishment in the Knight Corps’ prison, had killed a guard and disappeared.

「 The Knight who was guarding him, his neck was snapped. The prison bars were bent, a feat of strength impossible for a human. 」

However, Pajou’s place was broken into, and the report related to Hifumi was stolen. Gothras could not be working alone, he had to be receiving some guidance, was the conclusion the Knight Corps reached.

「 We believe that someone helped Gothras escape. 」

Regaining her breath, Pajou finished reporting and straightened her spine. She bowed deeply to Hifumi.

「 This incident was completely our blunder. You painstakingly gave us an opportunity to clear up our mismanagement, we not only wasted it, but as a result you are deprived of information. The responsibility is mine. 」

Seeing her apologising with her head bowed and not moving an inch, Hifumi laughed.

「 The apology is unnecessary. Even if the information is concealed, sometime, somewhere, it will be revealed. Besides, there might be a guy holding enough power to bend prison bars, yes? 」

Looking up, Pajou’s eyes met a cold smile, the same one she saw at the Marquis’ estate. A chill went up her spine.

「 Ah, joy. A fellow confident in their physical prowess, there’s this technique I really want to try out….」

Everyone froze seeing the expression of warped joy on Hifumi’s face.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 19

Know your Enemy

Hifumi had previously bought some magical tools that functioned like lamps. Separating from Pajou and heading back to the hotel, Hifumi continued learning his letters from Origa after dinner. Since he had made this a habit after coming to the town, he had a general grasp of the basic letters and their readings.

Incidentally, the magical illumination tool was at a great buy, being better than a candle. He bought a total of five pieces; one each was given to Origa and Kasha at the hotel.

The tutoring went somewhat like this: the letters were read aloud so so as to grasp their pronunciation. They were written in a horizontal fashion and repeated them aloud while writing helped memorising them.

Since constant repetition was a shortcut, though this method used up a lot of expensive parchment, Hifumi bought it regardless.

「 Master, is upto here sufficient today? 」

「 Hm, I understand the general characters and pronunciations from this. No words or grammar right now. If necessary, I will ask later. 」

「 Please leave it to me. Seeing master’s speed, it won’t take too much time. 」

Kasha was carrying out her weapon maintenance during her free time. She watched the two get along quickly and felt a little lonely.

Should I mingle more with Hifumi? thought Kasha, but she didn’t want to disturb Origa.

While Kasha was pondering these deep thoughts, all the while cleaning nonexistent marks on her sword, Hifumi had cleared up his study material and stood up.

「 Because of Pajou’s troublesome state of affairs, we have to enter Vichy tomorrow. Since we’re taking the carriage, I’ll have to ask you two to be the coachmen again. 」

「 Understood. 」 (Kasha)

「 Of course. 」 (Origa)

Hifumi nodded at their responses and retired to his room after breakfast.

Origa waited until the door to their room was completely closed and undressed facing her bed. A flimsy dress of rather thin material covered her slim body. Though it was usual for Origa to sleep like this, Kasha vaguely noticed her figure.

Slender arms and legs. She really does give off a “womanly” impression. (Kasha)

Understanding her master’s kind treatment, Kasha sighed and tensed, gazing at her own arms and legs.

She sighed again.

「 What’s wrong? 」

「 It’s nothing. We have to leave early tomorrow, go to sleep. We’re travelling with master, so it’s definitely going to be a turbulent day. 」

Origa laughed gently in agreement and turned off the illumination tool.

The next morning, Sabnak was at the gate that faced Vichy to see off the trio.

A thin fog had come out, softening the morning light.

Though Sabnak was pleased at the arrival of the reinforcements, since all the Knights that came along were senior to him, the paperwork had not decreased even though he had an attendant helping him. The dark circles under his eyes kept thickening.

A man riding a horse and a carriage came from the direction of the hotel.

「 Good morning. Something wrong?」

「 Just seeing you off. From here, continue along the highway for two hours till you reach the stronghold at the border. Since there are troops on both the Orsongrande and the Vichy side, please show the permit to both. 」

「 Got it. Well then, see you. 」

Hifumi continued on, the horse-drawn carriage followed slowly in his wake, both slowly vanished into the mist covering the highway.

Sabnak continued staring for a while at the spot where they disappeared. Pajou’s voice rang out from behind him.

「 Hifumi-san? 」

「 Now it’s possible to leave this place…. Something wrong? 」 (Sabnak)

「 It’s the incident of the magician from Horant, the one called Strauss. The analysis of his body, except for the dagger, there was no indication of high social standing. However… 」

Visibly penetrating Strauss’ chest was a magic tool, possibly of an evil goal.

Based on the build of the body, it seemed more than 50 years old and considerably thin. The movements displayed in the Marquis’ mansion, as heard from Hifumi were hard to believe. Though not completely clear, it may have been a body strengthening type evil magic, surmised Pajou.

「 The corpse can be sent to the capital today for further investigation. 」

「 Body strengthening magic….. Could it be, the one that set Gothras free was Strauss? 」

「 No, the timings are wrong. 」

「 Then how… 」

「 Gothras might have used a similar magic tool, but he was frisked before being put into prison. Did someone pass it to him for him to escape? ….. In any case, it is necessary to search within the royal capital for this possible accomplice. 」

Even as she said this, Pajou was at her wit's end to even start looking for clues.

As the carriage rolled on in a leisurely manner, the fog gradually cleared up. The stronghold on the edge of the road came into view.

Seeing that the so-called demon seemed to have left already, Hifumi felt let down.

「 That's the border? 」

There were no walls or fences or such, the highway just ended at a 2-storey stronghold. Both sides had just one large building each, nothing else.

According to Kasha's explanation, if one left the highway, they are immediately attacked by monsters. As a result, it was unnecessary to build walls.

The central building functioned as a checkpoint for both countries. The large buildings on each side housed their respective border security soldiers. According to a treaty, 10 soldiers from each country could be assigned there.

Seeing the stronghold come into view, Hifumi had an uneasy feeling.

「 …… It's too quiet. I can't feel any indications of a single person inside, much less 20. 」

「 Eh? 」

「 Arm yourselves immediately. I smell blood. 」

Kasha and Origa did not understand, but believing in Hifumi, did so instantly. Their reactions were a result of constant training.

The carriage was stored, horses were dismounted.

Drawing nearer cautiously, several soldiers were visible on the ground in front of the stronghold.

The trio did not rush forward, carefully approaching the bodies.

「 This…. 」

Seeing the state of affairs, Kasha gnashed her teeth.

An inspection of the path leading to the stronghold showed soldiers lying dead everywhere on the stone pavement. At first glance, it was obvious that their limbs were pointing in strange directions, completely motionless.

Amongst the bodies, some limbs were cruelly ripped off, exposing a gruesome sight.

「 Everyone…. Dead? 」

「 No, one person is alive. 」

Smoothly moving among the corpses, Hifumi crossed the border and crouched down near a fallen soldier.

「 Oy, get up. 」

A young woman, a soldier from Vichy, judging from the armour, lay facedown on the ground completely unresponsive. She had disheveled red hair in a berry cut.

「 As expected, she’s dead. Master? 」

「 No, this fellow is uninjured. 」

While saying that, Hifumi took the woman’s wrist and jabbed his finger at a vital point located on the thumb side of the wrist.

「 Adadadadada!? 」

The female soldier jumped up because of the sudden acute pain, with teary eyes put some distance between her and Hifumi.

That agile movement was similar to a cat, but the teary-eyed wrist-rubbing didn’t improve the impression.

「 Why did it fail?? 」

「 I know if you’re dead or not even if I can’t see you. 」

「 That doesn’t explain anything! 」

「 I wasn’t explaining. 」

To Hifumi’s cold response, the female soldier clenched her teeth and placed her hand over a sword at her hip.

She made to draw her sword, but Hifumi was much faster. Instantly, Hifumi’s katana was pointed at her grey left eye.

「 I have questions. Explain this situation. You die if not. 」

「 …… Understood. 」

The girl, Alyssa, was an inspection official of Vichy. There seemed to be a constant number of women soldiers on the border.

「 This happened a little while ago. A powerful man suddenly started acting violently. The soldiers here and Orsongrande’s too were instantly killed. I managed to survive because I played dead when a colleague was thrown against me and I fell. 」

Noticing that Alyssa spoke with a strangely lovely voice for a soldier, Hifumi assessed Alyssa with an expressionless gaze. Seeing he did not so much as raise an eyebrow at the mention of the Orsongrande soldiers being killed, Alyssa pouted.

「 Though your colleagues have died, you don’t seem to be affected. 」 (Alyssa)

「 Doesn’t matter. Leave that, what about the violent and powerful man? 」

「 That one. 」

Hifumi turned his gaze to a tall man grasping a thick bludgeon, collapsed on the ground.

「 Who killed him? 」

「 I don’t know, while playing dead I had my eyes closed. However once everyones

voices died out, I heard someone's footsteps approaching. I heard a voice say "Still lack control" and then the footsteps faded away. I saw neither the face nor the form. 」

「 I see. Origa, Kasha. Return to the town by horse and bring Pajou. 」

「 Understood. 」

Seeing Hifumi see the two off, Alyssa asked timidly,

「 Um…. the sword, could you-」

She stopped mid-sentence when Hifumi returned his katana to it's sheath.

「 Th-thank you.. 」

「 If you have time to thank me, you have time to run. 」

「 Fue?! 」

Alyssa tilted her head in confusion on seeing him disregard her. Hifumi returned his katana to storage, replacing it with the kusarigama.

「 Wh-what….. 」

As Alyssa muttered that, the atmosphere grew heavy. A shadow rushed out from the stronghold towards Hifumi, with the intent to strike.

It was the escaped Gothras.

「 In the past few days you've become considerably sickening. 」

Hifumi sneered, easily avoiding the incoming fist.

Gothras' appearance was very dirty, to the extent that one would not think he was a former Knight. A body bulging with swelled up muscles, drool dribbling down a face twisted in pain.

He grasped a weapon tightly, blood dripping from the fists.

「 Kill…. KILL… 」

「 He's lost his sanity huh. How boring. 」

While saying this, Hifumi had thrown the counterweight of the kusarigama, capturing Gothras' arm. Faced with the abnormal strength pulling the kusarigama, Hifumi easily let go of it.

「 Hm, brute force huh. Pretty good. 」

「 B-but the weapon! 」

Alyssa yelled at the carefree Hifumi's back.

Facing Gothras' barehanded second strike, Hifumi too was empty handed.

A simple head movement dodged the fist to the face. An elbow met the fist.

Bones were definitely broken, but Gothras continued his strikes without hesitation.

「 No sense of pain either eh. 」

Stepping some distance away in consideration for his opponent, Hifumi was wearing a huge grin.

Seeing that, Gothras attacked furiously, shouting incoherently.

A few palm strikes to Gothras' sides broke his ribs. Just that alone did not stop him, but a well-placed kick to the broken ribs did the trick. Gothras' movements noticeably slowed and he was throwing up blood, his internal organs seemed to have been damaged.

「 Pain and fear are valuable sensations. This guy has lost them, he's a boring opponent now. 」

Gothras's throat was crushed, courtesy a finger strike from Hifumi, a two-fingered strike to the eyes immediately followed. The onslaught was complete with a pulverizing kick to the now-prone Gothras's chest.

Gothras trembled for an instant, his movements then stilled permanently.

「 …… Amazing 」

Alyssa was unable to take her eyes off Hifumi.

Pajou and Sabnak arrived with Origa and Kasha just as Gothras died.

It seemed that a sentry in Fukaroru had seen someone resembling Gothras heading towards the border, and the report had made it's way to Pajou. Eventually, they had given chase, but overtaking a single fugitive was impossible on the highway.

「 This…… Sabnak, return immediately and bring soldiers immediately for emergency border security. And then send a report to the capital about this incident. 」

「 Roger. 」

Receiving Pajou's backing, Sabnak turned back immediately.

Hifumi briefly told her the situation, Pajou approached Gothras' corpse to inspect his equipment.

「 As expected, Hifumi-san is proactive…… In any case, this is a completely changed form of Gothras…. This is..! 」

On tearing off Gothras' shirt, there was a tool resembling the one on Strauss' chest. However, the shape was a little different from Strauss'. There was a portion that had collapsed, a result of Hifumi's pulverising kick.

「 This thing, was it the cause? 」 (Hifumi)

「 I fear that is so, there was something similar on Strauss' chest as well. 」

「 In that case, there may be something like that there. 」

Hifumi was pointing at the corpse of the large man who was acting violently earlier.

While Pajou was looking at Gothras' corpse, Hifumi observed the large man's body. A magic tool similar to that of Strauss and Gothras was slightly ensconced in the chest area.

In front of everyone, a hand was thrust into the large man's chest.

「 Uee~…. 」

Alyssa unintentionally squeaked, unable to look away.

「 Wh-what are you doing? 」

Kasha asked timidly, Hifumi wiped his hand on the large man’s clothes and answered,

「 A thought came to mind. There is a wound reaching his heart. My strike was not the cause of death. 」

Hifumi turned his gaze to Pajou.

「 Judging by the shape and depth of the wound, It’s probably a weapon like Strauss had, similar to the size of that dagger he had…. 」

Origa brought a cloth soaked in water from a nearby well for Hifumi to wipe his hand on.

「 Besides, Alyssa, this man seems to be an official from your side. 」

「 Ueh? H-how…. 」

「 That fellow’s clothes have the same seal engraved in the handle of your sword. They are issue-only goods, yes? 」

「 That is…. 」

「 If you simply think about it, people from Horant have slipped into both Orsongrande and Vichy for something, wouldn’t you agree? 」

Listening to his conclusion and the question that came to light, Alyssa and Pajou both began to understand the sheer weight behind it.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 20

LIKE TOY SOLDIERS

Completely disregarding the silent Pajou and the Orsongrande Knights, and the equally silent Alyssa from Vichy, Hifumi called out to Origa and Kasha.
「 Well then, let's get a move on. 」
Saying so, Hifumi turned towards the horses, only to be stopped by a panicking Alyssa.
「 W-wait a minute! You're leaving just like that? 」
An over-the-shoulder drawl came back,
「 Aa? I really don't care about discussions. I was attacked, I responded. That's it. 」
「 Don't mind him, he's just like that…. You're from Vichy, yes? I am a Knight from Orsongrande, Pajou. And you? 」
「 Ah, I am Alyssa. That is, I don't particularly have a title…. 」 [TN: she uses the male informal 'boku' here]
Noting the difference in status between them, Alyssa unintentionally shrank and spoke timidly.
Pajou laughed elegantly, extending her right hand.
「 I'm pleased you were able to survive the incident. 」
As they shook hands, Alyssa composed herself.
Somehow, she gives off the feeling of an adult woman… (Alyssa)
「 Well then, let us speak of what to do after this. We will be acting as immigration control for our country until order is restored. Since the criminal was related to our country, please let us collect his and our soldier's bodies. 」
「 Aah, y-yes. 」
Alyssa inadvertently agreed to Pajou's smooth and flowing speech.
Originally, the Vichy side should be documenting the bodies and damage, becoming important in their investigations. Moreover, the scene of the crime was on the Vichy side, thereby falling under Vichy's jurisdiction, no matter the involved parties.
Alyssa was definitely not going to avoid a penalty for this.

While waiting for Hifumi, Origa overheard the conversation. She gazed at Alyssa with pity in her gaze, Alyssa seemed to not have noticed the predicament she was in.

The poor girl…. (Origa)
Seeing that Pajou had skilfully monopolized the investigation with some underhanded methods, she chuckled to herself.
Entering Vichy would not be a nice event. The other side's Knights would be the source of plenty of problems.
In any case, Pajou was relieved that no more complex situations would crop up.
「 Anyway, Alyssa-san, isn't there going to be assistance from Vichy? 」

「That's right! Ah, but…… it's impossible, there's no one on the Vichy side but me.」
Seals and signatures of approval are necessary from both sides for merchants and travellers to cross boundaries. In case either of them are missing, it is considered as an illegal entry into the country.
Of course, there is the aspect of national defence too, evacuating the place is a problem.

The Vichy side had been completely annihilated, leaving no available means of communication. Hifumi returned on horseback to where Alyssa was contemplating further actions.
「Pajou, take care of the departure formalities.」
Hifumi passed her the documents; Pajou took them and affixed the necessary seals and signatures on it. Meanwhile, the corpse of the soldier had been dragged over.
「Ne, ne~..」
Alyssa called out to the waiting Hifumi without hesitation.
「What?」
「I have a small request…」
Alyssa asked Hifumi to relay a message to the first guardroom they saw on the highway after entering Vichy.
「Please convey the current situation and inform that I am requesting reinforcements.」
Hifumi considered for a moment, then nodded.
「However, you will have to tell me about the town in Vichy.」
「Great! Thank you!」
Entirely believing Hifumi's made-up reason of sightseeing a large town, Alyssa happily gave them a detailed explanation.
「So the capital city can be reached in about 10 days via carriage?」
Alyssa replied to Origa's question with a smile.
「That's right. From here, you can go to the capital, the highway passes near the Horant border in a wide curve.」
「Hee, the road passes by Horant, the place from where those evil magic tools came from.」
While Kasha was smirking, Hifumi voiced a question.
「Hm? Orsongrande and Horant's borders also touch, did you take a deliberate detour?」
To his question, Pajou explained.
Originally, when the genius magician established Horant as independent, a considerable part of Orsongrande was invaded. As a result, there were a few skirmishes and now there is little interaction between the two.
「Alyssa-san, I have a request.」
「Ah, I understand.」
Alyssa received and cleared Hifumi's travel pass and Pajou continued,
「Therefore, if a magician from Horant 'lawfully' enters, there is a possibility of obtaining formal permission to leave Vishy as well.」
With someone from Vichy as a guide, and with the formal approval of Viscount Hagenti, it is possible to enter Orsongrande freely.
Therefore, though unable to discern at what level, there might be someone with power in Vichy connected to Horant in no small way, Pajou surmised.
「Now that you mention it, it is highly likely that someone is behind Beirevra.」

Though complicated in various ways, Hifumi is troublesome, but not irresponsible so as to decline the request that requires leaving the country.
「 Well then, in any case he's entering Vichy to take in various sights. 」

Hifumi, who had collected the permit from Alyssa announced their departure to Origa and Kasha.

They advanced along the highway, reaching the town called Aroseru by carriage in about 2 hours.
As per Alyssa's explanation, a town enclosed by a wall came into view. Being close to the border, it seemed to be made in a similar fashion as Fukaroru in Orsongrande.
「 Somehow, it does not look too different from our country 」 (Kasha)
Hifumi had a similar impression to Kasha. Was it because they were close by? Culturally there seemed to be no difference. To be frank, the food in Orsongrande was all right, but he had concerns about the food in Vichy. Then again, being close to Fukaroru, it would probably not be a problem.
While showing the permit at the entrance of the town, the soldiers there directed him to their in-charge in the guardroom.
「 Surprisingly undefended. Or, how should I put it, the gatekeeper had a strangely mechanical vibe. 」
「 Mechanical? 」
「 No emotional ups or downs are visible. Just like repeating a fixed motion. 」
「 Ah, but aren't serious soldiers supposed to be like that? 」
「 …. Not quite… 」
Though somewhat cautious, it couldn't be helped so Hifumi entered the guardroom. He displayed the coin denoting his peerage to the person in-charge.
A man in simple armour of medium height and build came out of the interior, and looking straight at Hifumi asked what business he had.
His eyes were unfocused.
「 A soldier called Alyssa asked me to pass on a message. 」
Hifumi explained that all the soldiers at the border post have been killed, apart from Alyssa. When he explained that immediate assistance was required, the man thanked him for his cooperation in a smooth voice without looking the slightest bit thankful.
「 Are you staying here today? Have you decided on a hotel? 」
「 We are staying here, yes, but the hotel has not been decided. 」
「 Then if you head towards the interior of the town, there is a hotel with nice and clean rooms. There isn't another suitable for a noble to live in. 」
「 Is that so? We'll do that then. 」
Though slightly wary of the man's appearance, Hifumi decided to go along with it.
「 Then, we must be going to the border post, please excuse me. 」
With a perfunctory bow to Hifumi, the man left along with a subordinate.

「 Somehow the reaction of the in-charge and the soldiers at the gate seemed a little strange. 」
Origa peevishly stated that she thought they were quite impolite to her master, a noble.
「 I've seen someone in a similar state before….. where was it? 」 (Hifumi)
「 After all, like in Fukaroru, are the people here planning a dirty trick too? 」 (Origa)

While they were taking, they reached the hotel. Since Hifumi had learnt the written characters, he could recognise the name.
「 Here? 」
The horses were tethered outside,they pushed open the wooden door and went in. There was a small counter in what appeared to be a spacious dining hall.
「 Welcome! 10 silver coins for one room for a night. There are 17 double rooms. There is no room to put 3 or more people in one. 3 silver coins per horse. They will be moved to the stable in the back. 」
There was an old man with an unsociable expression on his face sitting at the counter.
「 One single room, my companions will take a double room. 」
After depositing a pile of silver coins on the counter, the old man took out 2 keys from under the counter.
「 This is for the single room, this one is for the double room. The second floor is entirely guest rooms. Dinner will be prepared before nightfall, and served in this hall. 」
The old man fell silent after telling them the necessary information and writing down the key numbers.
Taking the key, the trio went up to the 2nd floor.
「 Lie down a bit before dinner. We may have to move at night. 」
「 Is something going to happen? 」
「 After the group confirms the situation at the border, some will return to report. By that time it will most likely be night. If we have to move, it will be then. 」
After a light lunch, it was decided that they would rest and after dinner, observe the street from their rooms.
「 Our opponents will not be simpletons without strategies like Alyssa. 」
Hifumi entered his room immediately after saying that.

Kasha shook her head resignedly while Origa laughed.
「 But I think it’s a good thing that we can even randomly look a little for Beirevra. 」
Origa entered the room while Kasha followed, lost in thought.

「 ……. Those fellows are easy to understand. 」
On the second floor of the hotel, Hifumi murmured, lying in wait. The room was pitch-dark.
Several armoured men passed by on the street after darkness fell and pedestrian traffic declined.
Hifumi, who had completely acclimated his sight to the darkness saw it clearly. With hands bound behind the back, a diminutive shadow was visible walking unsteadily between two men. When they passed by the front of the hotel, it was clear the person was Alyssa.
Badly beaten up, left cheek swelled and dried streams of blood coming from the mouth.
It seems they have been walking for a long time, and occasionally her foot slowed, only to receive a kick from behind every time to forcibly advance.
Watching the sorry situation, Origa and Kasha both murmured “How cruel”.
「 Taking her to a spot different from this afternoon’s guardroom. Well now, what to do, I wonder… 」
「 Why was Alyssa arrested? A soldier from their own country…. 」

Though her face was not visible, the speech pattern and voice identified the speaker as Origa.
「 She was the only one who survived the scene of the crime, could that be it? 」(Hifumi)
「 But why not make the most of it? Or could it be a chance to bump off the eyewitness who knows what happened? 」
「 It would be to confirm what the witness knows and to keep secrets that may get someone else into trouble. Torture, drugs…. Drugs? 」(Hifumi)
Hifumi remembered the state of the soldier when they came into the town.
「 That's it, drugs! If I remember correctly, there were drugs to stabilise the mind and if addicted, it leads to a state of losing emotions. Similar to the fellow who had that magic tool attached to him… 」
Guessing and putting his thoughts in order, Hifumi suddenly raised his head.
「 Is something the matter? 」
「 Do you need to wear armour? It seems that they are also attempting to capture us. Around 10 people are coming towards the hotel. 」
「 Fight here? I'll pull out the lighting magic tool…. 」
「 No, no need. Before that, I'll need to find Alyssa, she does not seem to be too far. 」
「 Eeh!? 」
「 Kasha, why are you so surprised? 」
「 No, saving a girl while enemies are coming, it does not sound like master…. 」
Seeing Kasha honestly surprised, Hifumi thought it quite vexing that his reputation was that bad.
「 I said a while ago that I was not a homicidal maniac. What Alyssa knows and may hear in the future may be valuable information. Besides, 10 people isn't bad for a warm-up, and you two have not been instructed on how to fight in the dark. In any case, we'll meet guys like these again. At that time, kill them well. 」
Kasha was relieved when Hifumi mentioned killing.
Apparently Origa too, from her relieved expression and a quietly muttered 「 As expected from master. 」
They aren't making fun of me are they? (Hifumi)
Mulling over those doubts, Hifumi quickly pulled out his kusarigama, stuck it in the roof and quietly climbed up.
While Kasha and Origa were staring at the swinging chain, they heard Hifumi's voice from above.
「 Grab the chain and climb up. One at a time. 」
Though scared, they somehow managed to get onto the roof. The door of the room opened. It seemed that the landlord had a key.
「 ….. Escaped huh. 」
It was the voice of the person in-charge at the town gate. After noises that indicated searching for a while, they left.
In the dark of the night, the soldiers left in the same direction Alyssa was taken.

Hifumi stood on the roof smiling, pleased at having a new prey.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 21

SHINING STAR

“As for battle during the night, generally speaking it is important that you are not discovered by your opponent.” (Hifumi)

Atop the roof while watching the retreating soldiers, Hifumi explained to Origa and Kasha before starting to act.

In the moonlight, Origa’s group could vaguely see the stature of Hifumi but not his facial expression.

“Be aware of the location where the light won’t shine on you. Erase your presence. And then, without making a sound, kill. Take care that you don’t hit on metal with the hamono. Don’t give your opponent the chance to yell. Make sure the corpse drops silently.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi explained the necessary movement to draw a walking person towards your own direction and also how to use the hamono while affixing the katana to his waist.

“Properly use the palm at the time of covering their mouth. Fingers and the arm can be bitten. Shut their nose since people can still scream through their nose.” (Hifumi)

Suddenly being unable to breathe, only that is already plenty to cause chaos, Hifumi said.

“Well then, let’s go!” (Hifumi)

“Ano … how do you plan to get down?” (Origa)

Their current location was at the rooftop of a two-storied building.

Origa was scared as she peered down on the dark road surface.

“At only such a height, you jump down, no?” (Hifumi)

“… This height is a bit …” (Origa)

“Me too, it’s impossible, I think …” (Kasha)

“Guess it can’t be helped. I will catch you, so jump down in order.” (Hifumi)

Without waiting for an answer, Hifumi nimbly descended into the darkness.

“Come down …” (Hifumi)

“… Alright, Kasha I will go first.” (Origa)

Timidly peering down while confirming Hifumi’s location, Origa held her breath and jumped off the roof.

After seeing her off, Kasha's ears caught a small shriek from below which confirmed that she had likely been caught safely.

"Since Origa is light, it's fine, but …" (Kasha)

Kasha looked down at the gear she was wearing.

A metal armor and two swords, and although she didn't think her own weight was overly much, adding it together with the equipment she was certainly quite heavy.

Even so, she was reluctant to stay on the rooftop as is.

She knew there was no time either.

Although they were soldiers from another country, that small girl might still be tortured right at this moment.

Or if they were too late, she could possibly be killed.

Thinking of it that way, it was foolish to falter for such a reason, thus Kasha resolved herself.

"Master, I believe in you." (Kasha)

Though it looked like she was preparing to run away, Kasha finally jumped down as well.

Hifumi skillfully caught the falling Kasha sideways and used the adjourning wall to kill the momentum.

"You aren't injured, right?" (Hifumi)

"U, un … thank you, master." (Kasha)

Is it due to being afraid or is it due to being carried in his arms? Kasha felt like her own heart beat had increased. Trying to not ponder about unnecessary matters, she quickly checked her equipment.

Likewise in the meanwhile, Hifumi gave sharp instructions.

"Do not speak from here on out. We still have some time left, with a little walking we should easily catch up. Pay attention to not make any obvious footsteps. Take out your swords." (Hifumi)

Furthermore Hifumi told Kasha to wrap her body in a cloth he had taken out from his storage in order suppress the metallic clanking of her armor.

"Ano, master, I am …" (Origa)

"Origa, be ready to throw your shurikens at any time. If enemies turn up along the way, use my way of killing as a model. We will have to work hard in order to rescue Alyssa on time." (Hifumi)

"I understand" (Origa)

"In order to not stray from each other, Kasha will place her hand on my shoulder and Origa will place hers on Kasha's shoulder while we are advancing … Let's go." (Hifumi)

Through her palm Kasha felt the warmth of Hifumi's body temperature being transmitted. For some reason it felt uncomfortable.

For ending up reacting in such a way, she likewise felt like apologizing. She was grateful how well he treated her. Yet, the skills and attitude he used in order to kill people still struck fear into her.

It was only a few minutes of moving forward along the shadows of the buildings without being hit by moonlight when Hifumi suddenly stopped and turned to the two in his back.

Entering the decaying deserted house in front of them, he murmured in a small voice.

“This seems to be the right building. There are 5 people inside and two people are patrolling the vicinity of this building.” (Hifumi)

After telling them that they should observe his way of killing, which he would display here, he merely separated from Origa’s group slightly before he melt into the darkness visibly erasing his presence.

Although he had to be close by, Origa and Kasha lost sight of him after he vanished into the darkness.

From the shadow of the building two men approached.

It was the guard patrolling outside the abandoned building.

Without having any kind of conversation, the two passed the spot where Hifumi had been before. In an instant an arm was wrapped around the lower face of one, drawing him soundlessly into the darkness.

As his body went stiff due to the surprise and suffocation, a sickle immediately slit his throat quietly ending his life.

“Nn?” (Guard B)

The other person noticing that the guy who was supposed to be next to him vanished, turned his head for a second before the point of a katana pierced his throat.

Without even realizing what has happened, the man died just like that.

“Alright, come here.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi’s voice called the two.

Taking care to not make any sound as they approached in the direction of the faint voice, the figure of Hifumi, who was pressing his ears against the wall of the abandoned building in order to to check the state inside, dimly appeared before them.

“The interior of this building isn’t divided into rooms similar to a warehouse, that’s the current state. Alyssa is on the other side of the wall. I don’t know whether she is bound to a pillar or pinned to the wall, but it appears that she is still breathing.” (Hifumi)

Apparently three people were in front of Alyssa and the other two were located inside around the entrance on the right side.

Origa’s group would lure out the two at the entrance to kill them swiftly while Hifumi would raid the interior to attract the attention of the other three in order to support them.

“I will enter from a different location.” (Hifumi)

“Another location? There is another entrance?” (Origa)

As the building was in quite a worn out state, the wooden doors covering the windows were rotten and had holes a small person might fit through, too.

“You don’t have to worry. Since there will be some light, it will become difficult to see for a moment after stepping inside. Be careful of that. I leave the timing of the break in to you.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi erased his presence once again and left the place.

Coming in front of the door, Origa and Kasha glanced at each other exchanging a short nod.

Origa chanted a spell with a small voice. The hinge of the door was broken with the minimum force of wind blades required.

As the hinge had become thoroughly worn out, it was very easily disconnected. The door slowly began to fall towards the outside.

The light from inside shone in a rectangle onto the street.

“… This place is at its limit too, huh?”

Without any kind of vigilance the head of a man peeked out. Kasha swung down her sword with all her might. The head was severed as it is alongside the helmet tumbling down on the street with a *koro koro* .

“An enemy!”

The other guard drew his sword while quietly checking the outside. Discovering Kasha right in front of him, he closed the distance even though he was surprised.

However, Origa’s shuriken dug into his calf causing him to fall down in pain. Kasha slew him where he fell.

Jumping over the corpses of the men, Origa and Kasha rushed inside. There they saw a man thrusting his sword in front of Alyssa whose hands were pinned to the wall with nails.

The remaining two men raised their swords in preparation in front of the two.

There didn’t seem to be anyone present who could be a corporal.

Although Alyssa was bearing the pain, she was surprised by seeing the two charging inside.

“You are the attendants of that noble from that time!” (Guard C)

“Though we aren’t attendants.” (Kasha)

“We came to rescue her.” (Origa)

Although she said so, Origa, who surveyed the inside of the room, was panicking within her mind.

Hifumi had said he would infiltrate from another location, but since the room was surrounded by a wall of stone it didn’t seem at all possible that there was another infiltration point.

“Kill them.” (Guard C)

“”Understood.”” (Guards)

Just like with the soldiers during the day, without showing their wavering emotions, the two prepared their swords while sidling up.

At such short distance there was certainly no chance to use magic.

Considering to use the shurikens as a diversion, Origa called out to Kasha.

“Since I will be holding both of them back, you can use the time to …” (Origa)

“Understood.” (Kasha)

Believing in the ability of her close friends, she tightly grasped the magic wand.

However, her determination was interrupted by a scream.

“Kyaa!” (Alyssa)

“Guwa!” (Guard C)

The cute shriek originated from Alyssa.

The other scream came from the man threatening Alyssa with his blade.

All of the sudden a katana passed by from the side of Alyssa’s face, piercing through the chest of the man before her eyes.

Not only was the person stabbed surprised, but even Alyssa got startled.

In contrast, Origa and Kasha who were watching that scene, were relieved since they understood right away who had done this.

As the stabbing katana was extracted, the man collapsed dead with an astonished expression.

Furthermore after a few scraping sounds, a crack appeared on the wall surrounding Alyssa before it became brittle and crumbled down in the blink of an eye.

Alyssa, who collapsed on the spot, was caught by Hifumi from behind.

“It seems you are quite unlucky, be it this morning or now.” (Hifumi)

“Hifumi-san!” (Alyssa)

Having already lost all her strength, Alyssa was listlessly hanging from complete exhaustion. With teary eyes she looked up to Hifumi while bearing the pain. And even though her face was swollen she showed a clumsy smile.

Due to Hifumi’s absurd way of intrusion, the remaining two men were in a dumbfounded state.

Not missing this chance, Kasha killed them slashing their backs in succession.

For both of them it was instant death.

Leaving the corpses as they were, Hifumi’s group at once returned to the inn, retrieved the horses, and tied them to a carriage outside.

Making use of one of the carriages stopped there, they placed Alyssa inside and covered her with a blanket.

Having had nails struck into both hands and being obviously thoroughly beaten, Alyssa had bruises everywhere.

Because of the fatigue and injuries, it was already impossible for her to walk straight and likewise it was impossible to sleep due to the pain.

Thus she was only laying there.

While vacantly staring at the canopy part covering the roof of the carriage, Alyssa was weeping due to being rescued from this crisis and the anxiety of the future yet to come.

I may not be able to return to being a soldier anymore, I think … Leaving that aside, I think it has come to the point where I might not be able to move anymore … I am not certain that I can move my legs and hands at all. It is painful. At the time I was rescued I was happy, but what shall I do from here on out?

The people she considered to be her allies tried to kill her, just to be rescued by a noble and his attendants from another country. Alyssa wasn't able to imagine how she should proceed from now on.

Rather than that, if she ended up being unable to move her body as it is … she had to prepare for the worst in that situation, too, she concluded.

"I am coming in." (Hifumi)

Suddenly she heard such a voice, and without waiting for her reply either the figures of two people could be seen entering the carriage.

It was Hifumi and Origa.

Kasha, for whom it was painful to see the horribly wounded Alyssa, remained outside the carriage to stand on guard.

"Hifumi-san …" (Alyssa)

"Stay still and don't move." (Hifumi)

Sitting down besides Alyssa, Hifumi gently touched all over her body atop her clothes.

Sometimes the places he touched caused her pain.

She didn't feel repulsed by his action. Becoming aware of the serious expression Hifumi displayed while examining her, she removed her gaze from him to the figure of Origa who just like Hifumi watched her with a similar expression.

Ah, that's the kind of person he is, Alyssa thought and concluded to leave everything in Hifumi's hands.

"I am not sure how many ribs are broken. Besides the injuries on both hands, the bones of the right arm and both feet are fissured." (Hifumi)

Upon being told about the situation with extreme serenity, Alyssa accepted her fate.

"Hifumi-san, I have a request. Could you please kill me … ?" (Alyssa)

“How did it come to such talk?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi was tilting his head in confusion. Origa softly touched him while informing him.

“When it comes to such a degree of injuries, you have to receive healing from a high ranking healer or use a great number of high grade restorative medicine. Either way dozens of gold coins are required.” (Origa)

“That’s true. I can’t pay such amount of money. Since I can’t already do any kind of work in this condition … and because I don’t want to cause trouble for someone with my impairment. Please resolve yourself to kill me. If it is Hifumi-san, I …” (Alyssa)

Apparently her voice was quite audible as Kasha could be heard sobbing outside.

Origa was shedding tears as well.

Though the mood of the carriage’s interior was dominated by depression, Hifumi looked as if it had nothing to do with him.

“If that’s the case, there is no problem.” (Hifumi) (ED: Farewell Alyssa, your arc was short yet sweet!)

“Huh?” (Alyssa)

“As for restorative medicine, I bought a massive amount of them before leaving the capital. You don’t have to worry about using them.” (Hifumi)

From his storage he took out bottles made out of glass one after the other and lined them up on the floor.

Although a veteran adventurer would be hesitant to buy even one bottle of such high grade restorative medicine, the situation now made it seem as if it was a completely cheap article. Someone who was aware of their value would likely lose consciousness upon seeing such a spectacle.

“M-Master, why do you have so many?” (Origa)

“There is restorative medicine?!” (Kasha)

Kasha had jumped into the carriage, too.

“Kasha, be a bit more quiet. So, do you drink this? Or do you apply it on the wounds? Since I haven’t tried them yet, I don’t know how to use them nor how effective they are.” (Hifumi)

“Both methods are fine, Master. For external wounds you sprinkle it on top and for the inner bone fractures you drink it in order for it to be effective.” (Origa)

“U-using such expensive medicine, I don’t have money for that …” (Alyssa)

“It’s alright, Alyssa. Master is a rich person.” (Origa)

In order to clear Alyssa’s mind from concerning with monetary issue, Origa told her to let it go.

Forcibly pouring it into her mouth and sprinkling it over her hands and feet, the blanket became soaked, but all of Alyssa’s wounds were healed.

“It has such an immediate effect, huh? If only it wasn’t this expensive.” (Hifumi)

“Th-Thank you very much …” (Alyssa)

They had used the restorative medicine literally like water. Alyssa who didn’t understand why it was fine to do so, still managed to express her gratitude somehow.

“For now it might be difficult for Alyssa but from here on out it is work” (Hifumi)

“Ah, yes …” (Alyssa)

Having received so many things.

Alyssa didn’t think it would be done with a few words of gratitude.

Speaking of things to do, there was nothing but to support Hifumi.

Even so, that was fine. Alyssa waited for Hifumi’s words.

“Do you want to get your revenge alongside these fellows?” (Hifumi)

Next to the smiling Origa, Hifumi asked.

This is nothing else but the whispering of a devil, Kasha realized that it was already too late to retreat from this place as she saw the smiling faces of Hifumi’s group.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 22

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Alyssa nodded towards Hifumi's invitation.
"My parents are no longer alive, and having been in the border security for so long, I don't really have any acquaintances either. So I'll come along with you guys. I'd like to exact revenge, but above that, I'd like to repay this debt", Alyssa said, whilst looking Hifumi in the eye.
"Suddenly, everyone at the border were killed, the Corporals were beaten, and I was forcibly made to run away. Until just now, I didn't even know what was going on, and was hurting so much all over my body that I didn't even know where it was the most painful. I really thought I was going to die."
She couldn't skillfully transmit her thoughts and kept talking, even though her explanations were all over the place, while Hifumi and the rest listened quietly.
"But then you came along and saved me, and even cured all of my pain… However, except my thanks, I don't have any money or anything else to offer. Therefore, I'll become your slave. I won't complain even if you boil me."
When the word slave was mentioned, Origa unintentionally let out a smile.
"Alyssa, both me and Kasha are Hifumi's slaves, you know?"
"Eh? With your fine equipment, and how you're talking familiarly with Hifumi, I thought you were his attendants, or perhaps… his lovers…"
"Well, it's true that we've been given so good treatment we've almost forgotten we're slaves in the first place. But attendants, huh? That doesn't sound so bad."
"Lover… that's kind of…"
It seems like the words in her sentence that Kasha and Origa reacted on were different.
Hifumi retrieved some dried meat and bread from his storage to snack on, while calmly observing the spectacle.
"Master, even though Alyssa is currently deciding what to do with her life…"
"Don't mind me, I was just hungry."
Vigorously eating his food, Hifumi suddenly came to think of something.
"You're saying slaves, but once we return to the capital, I'll let you free, you know?"
"Eh? Why?"
"Ma-Master!? Are you dissatisfied with us in any way? We'll better, so please…"
Kasha looked gave Hifumi a blank look, while Origa started clinging to him.
"After catching Beirevra, and resolving the conflict that lead to you becoming slaves, you don't need to be slaves anymore, right?"
Without knowing how the laws in Orsongrande works, it should still be a matter of course that in case you're being punished for something you didn't do, and show proof of your innocence, your punishment should be removed.
"But Master bought us, and we don't even know if that money will be repaid."

“I don’t particularly mind. Money isn’t all that valuable. Buying slaves was because it’s both what the person teaching me this world’s general knowledge wanted me to to do, as well as me thinking it’d be inconvenient to travel alone. As for choosing you two specifically… Well, besides your looks being fairly good, as far as I’m concerned, you also also had some ability.”
Saying that, Hifumi threw the remaining dried meat into his mouth.
“But as I said earlier as well, I’m letting you free when this matter is over and we return to the capital. Until then, it’d be good if you can think about what you want to do after that.”
“Excuse me… I wonder what I should do now?”
Alyssa, completely left behind in the conversation, timidly asked.
“Right. I don’t really need any slaves.”
“I see… A small and weak person like me don’t have any uses…”
Seeing Alyssa getting downcast, Origa looked a little anxious. But being in front of her Master, she couldn’t really do anything on her own accord, and therefore decided to keep silent.
“I’m currently just a wandering fake noble, so there’s no point in having a lot of slaves. Still, you’re free to follow us of your own volition.”
Alyssa quickly raised her head, while Hifumi continued.
“However, I have an objective. Or rather, after seeing how people in this world fight, I’ve made up my mind on something.”
“Made up your mind on what?”
“I won’t tell you the specifics, but like you’ve seen until now, there will be a lot of bloodshed. If you’re coming along, a lot of killing will be necessary, and there’s always the risk of getting killed yourself.”
Alyssa only saw Hifumi fight once, by the border. But looking at Origa and Kasha’s facial expressions, she faintly whispered “more than that?”, and subsequently got an understanding on what considerable carnage may look like.
“But, I’m not strong like that…”
Alyssa said without self-confidence, to which Hifumi grinned broadly and let out a laugh.
“I’ll teach you some fighting techniques. Besides, just fighting isn’t what matters. What really matters is your resolve.”
It’s not something you need to answer to anytime soon, he also added.
More importantly, what actions should be taken now?
Having Alyssa tell them the location of the town representative’s mansion, Hifumi strapped his sword to his waist.
“Alyssa will wait here, while Origa and Kasha keep guard. If enemies appears, kill them.”
“Understood.”
Hearing Origa’s answer, Hifumi got off the carriage.
Stretching his back, he looked up at the moon.
It was still cloudy outside, scarce with moonlight.
The night flowing with blood had yet to conclude.

Hifumi didn’t specifically talk about it, but he had come to a conclusion about something he was very dissatisfied with.
It was the fact that no one in this world had any tension regarding the possibility of being killed at any time.

It was the same when he heard about the fight between Orsongrande and the Beastmen tribe. It seemed like the wars of this world was more on the level of skirmishes. Of course some people died, but real wars rarely happened.
Struggles between individuals were much fiercer.
In areas with strong demons that might not be the case, but the fights between humans that looked more like some kind of sports event, was all that Hifumi currently knew about. The degree of people doing a bit of scheming is more an art of deception, rather than the art of war.
Boring.
Coming to this world, being able to kill people, Hifumi felt satisfied for a while. However, he soon started building up resentment towards the people in this world, with their carefree disposition.
There are no strong people here. No people frantically scheming for their lives. No opportunity to use the dark magic painstakingly developed through the nights. Wars where people are desperately racking their brains, where the warriors were hoarding weapons, and where each country respectively were fighting frenetically to ensure their survival… none of these existed either.
Maybe that's good if you're striving for peace.
But there are threats.
Why are no one earnestly trying to kill their enemies?
Like this, it's no different from Japan.
While expressing his displeasure, he arrived at the town representative's mansion.

The town representative was a middle aged man named Ortis, a descendant of the merchant who was the key figure in the construction of this town.
A building three stories tall made out of stone, adorned with several windows made out of glass, in this world, was something showing that you have money.
He's here.
According to what Alyssa saw during the day, a man seeming like a Colonel was also present in the building. Wonder if she come here to report before? Whichever the case, it was no longer of any interest. In the town's current circumstances, gathering information became a difficult task. Therefore, the best way to do it was in a much simpler fashion.
By the entrance, two haggard soldiers were conspicuously standing guard, with swords handing from their waists.
Seeing that, Hifumi heaved a sigh. As expected. Once you've seen them, your eyes will unconditionally be drawn there.
He first thought he could talk to them, but quickly gave up on the idea. The guards would realize something was amiss right from the start as they're most likely dealing with everything with the mindset of a being gate guardians. The other time with the Marquis' residence was fine, but regarding these guards' current mentality, Hifumi only felt irritation come gushing forth.
He wordlessly walked closer to the guards, which they quickly discovered. But seeing that he didn't draw his weapon, they relaxed. That too, made Hifumi displeased.
"Okay, that's minus points."
The moment Hifumi put his hand on the hilt of his katana, the guards tensed up again. But he slashed their throats in succession, and they died without being able to raise their

voices.
Slipping in through the unlocked gate, there was a huge door straight ahead. There were no guards in the garden, but inside the house were the presence of ten or so people.
Hifumi carefully observed for a while, but it didn't look like it was a trap.
Gripping the katana in his right hand, he boldly opened the front door.
Opening the door, he met eyes with a young, slender male servant.
"Eh, who are…"
"I'm an intruder."
Saying that, rather than waiting for an answer, Hifumi swiftly emerged behind the servant.
After putting him in a choke hold and tripping him, Hifumi dragged him into the shadows of the staircase close by.
"Answer my questions in a low voice. If you do any strange movements, I'll kill you and find someone else to ask."
With an arm around his neck, the servant trembled while nodding.
"Where are Ortis and the Corporal?"
"R-right now, they are in the office on the s-second floor…"
After pressing him for information of where the office was located, Hifumi had the servant tell him if he knew about a man named Beirevra.
"T-that's…"
Hifumi felt that the response was weird, so he threatened him by sliding the blade over his chest, lightly cutting it.
"Uu… p-please stop…"
"If you want me to stop, speak."
"The man called Beirevra previously stayed here in this mansion."
Finding a clue like this from an unexpected source, Hifumi's irritation calmed down somewhat, urging the man to continue.
It seems that the servant was working with matters regarding the town's budget management.
As for Beirevra, he had apparently been coming here several times. The most recent visit seems to have been this morning.
Perhaps the voice Alyssa heard back then was him.
Hifumi had previously thought that Beirevra would make a quick escape, but it seems like he's taking his sweet time.
Not having stayed over during the night, Beirevra had apparently come early in the morning, and left right after talking to Ortis about something.
As it didn't seem like he'd get any more information out of this, Hifumi strangled the guy, making him fall unconscious.
He first had thoughts of killing him, but it didn't seem appropriate.
While feeling irritated, and regretting having accepted this task, Hifumi climbed up the stairs.

Without hesitating, Hifumi opened the door to the office and stepped inside.
There were two persons inside the room. The Corporal he met during the day, and a middle aged man. Presumably Ortis.
"It's you."
The Corporal uttered while brandishing his sword, stepping towards Hifumi with heavy

steps.
“I have no need for you…”
When he came into striking distance, Hifumi trampled down on the top of his foot, and thrust him down on the ground before crushing his ankle.
While the Corporal was clumsily trying to stand up, Hifumi stepped down on his chest and pierced his neck with the katana, delivering the finishing blow.
“Well then. Ortis, I presume? I’ve got a couple of questions for you.”
Facing Hifumi who just killed a man without a changing of expression, Ortis face turned pale, and he shakily stood up from the table.
“I-if you think you can behave like this to me, don’t think you can get awa…”
“I don’t need you to tell me that.”
Swinging the blade, a red line appeared on both of Ortis’ arms.
“Hiiii!?”
“Too bad we don’t have time. I’m getting a bit tired, so I’d like to finish this. Just killing a few people, I can’t feel the tension anymore.”
Hifumi complained about the annoying job he got.
“W-what do you want to know?”
“There are a few things. Who is Beirevra, where did he go, and what is he doing? I also want to know why the town’s soldiers are acting weird. The ones I killed earlier where lacking emotional ups and downs, and had a dull sense of pain. What was done to them?
“Be-Beirevra is a spy sent from the capital of Vichy. Where he is and what he’s doing, I don’t know…”
“You met him this morning, didn’t you? What did you talk about? What has he been tasked with?”
Listening to what Ortis was saying while flicking with his katana, Hifumi was arranging the information in his head.
Apparently, Beirevra was an agent dispatched from the Capital of the so called city-state, and it seems like he mainly asked Ortis about the intelligence collected from Orsongrande. Though he was never told the contents concerning Orsongrande’s internal activities.
As for the soldiers, it seems it was an experiment of a newly developed magic tool sent from the Capital.
It was also something Beirevra brought with him, with effects that could strengthen the body, which he distributed amongst the soldiers.
“So, is the suppression of emotions a side effect from that?”
“I don’t know either. I asked the Capital for an explanation, but ‘watch over the process’ is all they told me. It didn’t hinder my work so…”
“Alyssa wasn’t equipped with one of those magic tools?”
According to the information Ortis got, apparently they can’t bear the body strengthening if they’re too young.
“For now, that’s all I wanted to ask.”
“For now? Are you planning to come back!?”
“No, you’re the one coming.”
Hitting him hard on the back of his neck with the back of the katana, Ortis consciousness was let go.

Exiting the originally sparsely guarded mansion, Hifumi returned with a horse carriage.

He entrusted Origa and the rest with tying up Ortis, while he himself entered the inn. Ahead of him was the inn owner's room.
Opening the door, the old man was snoring in bed, not noticing Hifumi intruding.
Drawing his katana, he stabbed the sleeping old man in the heart, before flicking the blood off the blade and returning it to its sheath.
He then left the room without saying anything.
"Something you had forgotten?"
"Just tying up some loose ends."
Answering Origa's question, Hifumi jumped up on his horse, announcing they were leaving the town, going towards Fukaroru.
"Master, are we returning?"
"According to what Ortis said, Beirevra is a spy from the Capital of Vichy. The current situation could affect negotiations between countries, but it's a bother, so I'll leave the investigation to Pajou and them. That aside, Alyssa."
"Y-yes!"
"Like I said earlier, we're returning to Orsongrande for now. As for what we're doing after that, we'll decide when the time arrives. Are you really planning on coming with us?"
Not just the town, but you'd be discarding even your country, he told her. But Alyssa just responded with a resolute nod.
"I don't mind. My resolution stretches beyond that."
"I see. Just do as you like."
"We'll be counting on you, Alyssa."
"Following this Master is difficult, you know? You have to work hard."
While Alyssa was getting along with the slaves, Hifumi said he'd drive, and turned his back to Alyssa, before jumping up the coachman seat. The wagon started to advance on the road, and Hifumi let out a smile, unbeknownst to the others.
This is good. If Alyssa also can learn my way of fighting, it should be possible to spread the spirit of war throughout the country. Throughout the world.
Maybe because Origa and Kasha originally had some previous experience, Hifumi thought that teaching them was going fairly well. This was just a simple experiment, but if they just got a bit more familiar with his teachings, they'd be able to enter the ranks of the quite strong people in this world.
Alyssa on the other hand couldn't use magic, and was by no means physically strong. But if he could prove that she could fight on an above average level due to martial arts and tactics, the way the world waged war was bound to experience change.
Whether it be individually, in group, town or country, without being able to choose the means themselves, their true struggle for life would begin.
For that purpose, having some kind of social status may be for the best, Hifumi thought. A status able to mobilize a lot of people. In other words, a status being able to start huge battles.
Since I somehow managed to get the rank of Patrician, let's finally put it to use. Imeraria, you planned to summon a hero, didn't you? Then I'll become your hero. A hero whose name resounds throughout the world. I'm really looking forward to what degree of bloodshed that will result in.
The excitement of strife, of battle. The tension of the night raids. Desperately fending for oneself, killing the ones failing to… Just imagining it, Hifumi got a warm feeling in his

chest.
Cutting a motionless scarecrow would be boring. I want to kill because they’re alive.
I want to mold the world, in order to kill, the summoned hero secretly decided for himself.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 23

RUNAWAY

“Let’s go!” (Hifumi)

Approaching the town’s exit, Hifumi called out sharply while holding his katana and galloping on his horse.

“Just a moment!” (Kasha)

Kasha, who was the coachman, raised the speed of the carriage in a hurry but it wasn’t a speed that could catch up to Hifumi no matter how.
In an instant they were separated. Hifumi vanished into the darkness in front. One of the heads of the three soldiers in front of the gate was severed. In the act of passing each other, it was cut and sent flying.
While using the momentum of killing him, Hifumi turned around and once again hurried on his horse. Slashing his katana from atop of the horseback, he killed yet another person. Just one single soldier was left now. As the carriage arrived, the soldier was at last being successful in drawing his sword, the carriage arrived.

“Alyssa, get off.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi dismounted from the horse and pointed his katana into the direction of the soldier to keep him in check. Without shifting his attention he addressed Alyssa.
At once Alyssa jumped down from the carriage.
Immediately following after the forceful healing with restorative medicines, she didn’t seem to have any problems with movement.

“I am lending this to you.” (Hifumi)

Coming close to Alyssa, Hifumi passed on his katana to her.

“Huh? …” (Alyssa)

Though the soldier came slashing at them, he was easily forced back with a front kick causing him to be thrown down.

“Kill this guy with this.” (Hifumi)

“Th-that is …” (Alyssa)

Although Alyssa received the katana, she was hesitating upon being told to kill the soldier. Maybe she recognized his face.
Once more throwing himself upon them, the soldier approached. Having a short blade driven into the inner side of his sword arm’s wrist, the soldier dropped his sword. Hifumi grabbed the back of his neck and pulled him down.

Immediately trying to get up again, Hifumi firmly stepped down on his elbow. Due to the build of a human being, the soldier wasn't able to get up any more.

"From now on you will kill a lot of opponents. The person you just yesterday had a friendly chat with, might have to be killed today. First off, kill this guy. Kill the opponent that tried to kill you, in order to completely separate from this place." (Hifumi)

Without any hesitation, Hifumi spoke those words. Catching her breath, Alyssa set up the katana without losing any time.

"That's fine. Up until this morning he was your colleague, but now that he betrayed and tried to kill you he is an enemy. If you won't kill him, he will kill you." (Hifumi)

Although those were clichéd words, they were effective on Alyssa who had experienced it by herself.
Upon lifting her head, there was no trace of indecision left within Alyssa's eyes.

"I am borrowing this sword." (Alyssa)

Alyssa thrust the katana at the soldier who was still continuing to struggle.
The sharpened point of the katana penetrated with a smooth, unhindered motion into the back of his head ending his life simply like that.

"… I have done it." (Alyssa)

"You did well. Next we move to the national border." (Hifumi)

Hifumi gently took the katana from Alyssa's hands and replaced it with the sword of the dead soldier. Turning his back on her, he went towards the horse.

"Hifumi-san, I, did I do something good with this?" (Alyssa)

"… There is no good or bad. I told you what you should do and you decided yourself to do so. That's all there is to it." (Hifumi)

Wearing an expression that showed she didn't quite understand, Alyssa went back to the carriage trudging with the sword in her hand.
The first step went smoothly, Hifumi thought.
Only after killing a person from Vichy for the first time, I was going to decide the future depending on Alyssa's reaction.
If her spirit was broken by this, I would have chosen a suitable place to leave her behind afterwards.
However, beyond my expectations, Alyssa regarded the Vichy soldier with a powerful hostile spirit.
Although she might have been conflicted within her heart, when the attack came this way earlier, she resolved herself and put her heart into balance.
Not parting with the sword that was stolen from the killed opponent is a proof that she hasn't abandoned her will to fight on yet.
Although there was a chance that she might bare his fangs at him, that in itself would be enjoyable as well. While laughing to himself, Hifumi returned atop the horse and they left the town behind by passing through the unmanned gate.

– National Border –

On Orsongrande’s side and Vichy’s side, both somehow managed to allocate soldiers taking charge to a certain degree within a few days.
From now on, all that was left was to increase the number of personnel coming here as it is. They would be divided back into their original unit upon returning.
On the Orsongrande’s border side, besides soldiers coming there was one more person, a knight.
It was Pajou.
In order to fully investigate the abnormal situation, she intended to stay here as visitor for a few days.
Currently, the corpse of the criminal who made his appearance here first and the corpse of Gothras, who was slain by Hifumi, were to be examined, as she was in the process of writing down the report.

“After all Vichy hasn’t formed an alliance with Horant yet, I wonder if they are not simply being used? The number of personnel loitering on their side of the border is identical to ours, was it only to experiment on the magic tool? But why? Acting in such way would make them enemies of two countries at the same time …”(Pajou)

As it is extremely unlikely to think about matters coherently with a worn out mind, I have to soon take a rest, Pajou thought, just as a scream reached her ears from a distance.
It seemed like there was someone fighting on the other side of the border.

“Good grief, there is no time to take a rest at all.” (Pajou)

While cursing, Pajou quickly equipped her armor and sword and rushed out of her own room.

The light of the dim torch only illuminated the necessary minimum of the location.
Basically the border wasn’t passed at night.
It was possible to fail to notice things in the darkness and judgement grew dull, too.
Rarely there were merchants and such who arrived at night due to ending up making a mistake in their planning. They pass the time by camping a little bit away before devoting themselves to passing through the border in the morning.
Today it wasn’t such a idiotic merchant but an assailant appearing.

“Listen! Annihilate the soldiers on the Vichy side! Do not leave one person alive!” (Hifumi)

While riding the horse, Hifumi swung the fundou of the kusarigama (T/N: If you don’t know what that means, reread the earlier chapters.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 24

Welcome to the Black Parade

At the break of dawn Hifumi and the others had departed the border. After simply passing through Fokalore, they quickly, they sped towards the Imperial Capital.
After storing their carriage away, they proceeded on horseback. Origa and the others were not carrying people, so Alyssa clung to Hifumi's back riding the same horse.

「Goshujin-sama, what would you be planning to do from now on?」
「As Pajo had said, I will meet Imeraria. I'll summarize the matters at that point, so do wait until then. And though it may be early, but upon reaching the capital I intend to discuss your release; so I intend.」
「But if we don't catch Beirevra, we won't be able to prove our innocence, would we?」

Her horse running parallel, Kasha looked back on the road representing the bright and cheerful days.

「Beirevra's name appears in the documents procured from Vichy. Labeling him as the Center's Spy, even. And though Arycelle's testimony, who is being escorted as we speak, is also necessary, what we have and know should suffice for the time being.」

The Vichy conspiracy of the Viscount led to two women adventurers falsely accused and reduced to mere slaves. These two girls were singled out by the quasi-knight and adventurer with a secret mission Hifumi, and even rescued a girl who was about to be killed by her allies.
Furthermore, the declaration to the rest of the country had also been decided, prompting Pajo to request that they pass along this message to Imeraria.

「・・・Will it be alright?・・・」

Listening to Hifumi's explanation, Alyssa felt as if she were being treated as some tragic heroine.

After reaching the Capital's vicinity without a major problem, they saw a number of knights standing beside the road.

「Yo, it's been a while」

One of the knights was Midas.
Dropping of his horse, Hifumi raised his hand and called out.

「It has been a long time, Hifumi-san」
「・・・What's up, why so formal?」
「It's not about me. The information Hifumi-san had delivered…. It has caused the Imperial Castle to fall into a panic. For the time being, Queen Imeraria herself has

announced this incident to the people, and has decided to reward you for your efforts.」

Hifumi neither planned nor wanted neighboring countries to find the current absence of a king and financial difficulty as an ideal time to push their luck. However, the current state was too bizarre for them to ignore. Thus, using the Queen's permit and the fact that he had entered Vichy quite a few times, Hifumi had chosen to bring about some grand result and immobilize them by proclaiming Vichy's errors.
Up to this point, Imeraria should have amassed quit some support. She was manipulating the temporary, just-crowned prince and guiding the nation as its true leader.

「Moreover, they have been discussing the matter of your promotion」
「Whether I will become a knight?」
「No that…」

Hifumi, who had already become a rumor in the guild, was so flashy in dealing with Vichy that the castle town broke out into wild revelries. With no one discussing the possibility of war, proclaiming him a hero who had appeared during this peaceful time, the common folk could not help but feel touched but a story of a young man carrying out women's tragic revenge and saving them in the process.
So to punish Hifumi now, considering that the citizens are still recovering from their King's sudden death, would only lead to animosity between the people and the crown.

「Though it is not yet decided, the title is bound to be well above a common knight. We have come to escort Hifumi-san to the castle and protect you from the crowd. Contrary to our expectations, you have arrived quite quickly.」

And, "since you'll be promoted to a rank above a knight—above me, some will call you a hero and others will give outright ignore you" Midas' bitter smile seemed to convey; Hifumi acknowledged and asked for a carriage to be prepared.

「Frankly, we too had thought that Hifumi-san would be moving more discretely. Even after becoming a noble, we had figured you wanted a freer lifestyle…」
「Don't expect me to move according the wishes of nobles or countries」

After a carriage had been prepared, Hifumi jumped on his horse and looking down on Midas, laughed.

「I had intended to create this situation.」
「Eh?」
「Even so, I did not expect to stand out this much. Well, it's been a long time; let's go meet Imeraria.」

Hifumi went off ahead, and Midas hurried to catch up.

A large group of people had gathered by the front gate awaiting the hero's return.
Whether prompted by a lack of happenings in the past years, and due to the rumor that Hifumi would be soon arriving, the people had gathered at the gate to catch a glimpse of this hero who fought for justice and save the two enslaved "beauties" and the "lovely girl."
Even when the King had passed away suddenly from illness, the people did not react with such interest; and though the fact that it was a funeral, the castle town's silence could be attributed to the fact that they took it as a stranger's problem.

The people even brought out food stalls, displaying the strength of the city's economic appetite.

「In some sense, I too am a traitor from Vichy, but I had not expected this kind of welcome…」

Alyssa, who was in the cart, began crying from nervousness upon seeing the great uproar that the city was in.

「Seems like we Kasha and I won't be treated as Goshujin-sama's extras this time around.」
「Seriously, it will be what it will be. I often don't understand what Goshujin is thinking, but I can't do anything about it at this point.」

From Hifumi and Midas' conversation, the three understood that they too had to accompany Hifumi to the castle. Which caused them to worry.
Sitting in the coachmen's seat, having just admitted to giving up on understanding Hifumi's ways, Kasha felt anxious to enter the Castle for the first time.
And while the wheels of the carriage turned, the gates opened releasing a flood people, who, as if finally having found Hifumi's group, raised their voices.

「Kasha. Stop for a second in front of the gate」
「Understood」

Nodding to Hifumi's instructions, Kasha dropped the speed.
And coming straight to the gate, stopping his horse, Hifumi addressed the crowd.

「Open me a path! I must go atone for my sins to Her Highness Imeraria!」

The people, who had been awaiting a hero's triumphant return, were bewildered by his words. They turned to each other, murmuring.

「I have heard from the knights who had come to meet me. That you have come to accept me most favorable. And you have my gratitude! But, I have crossed the border, and killed a man to save a little girl. Thus, I have exceeded my authority and betrayed Her Highness' trust… For this reason, I have come to confess my sin and accept my punishment!」

The commotion only exasperated.

「But these girls are not at fault! So I have come to tell Her Highness! Should I perish at the gallows tomorrow, I but ask that you welcome these girls warmly in my place!」

Imploring the people with grand gestures, o how did Hifumi appear to the people!
Although he too was a noble, for the sake of the people… no, for the sake of slaves and people of another country he was willing to accept a punishment, and to save them—appear before the queen.
Moreover, upon his urging Arisa and Origa leaned out of the carriage. Including the driver, these were the girls he intended to protect; their young faces evoked in the people a desire to protect the girls.

「Those children are the slaves you say…」
「They were made slaves by those bastards at Vichy you know!」
「That knight-sama, though he is a little short, what a wonderful man」

「His aura is very different from other knights, no?」
「They were going to kill that little girl?」
「What demons those bastards at Vichy are!」

A murmur of truth and gossip spread among the crowd, but every mouth sang Hifumi praise and expressed pity for Origa and the other girls.
While the murmur continued to spread, Hifumi urged his horse forward – intending to meet the Queen – and bowed slightly requesting the people to clear him the way.
The gathering parted creating a path from the gate all the way to the royal castle.
And with a humble expression on his faith, Hifumi continued forward.
When he looked back, he saw Kasha frozen from anxiety in the coachman's seat, and Midas' corps with a sour expression on their faces.
As they advanced through the street, myriad voices called to Midas' group asking them to save Hifumi. Unable to accept nor deny the request, the knights decided to avoided making eye contact with anyone in the crowd which only increased the people's anxiety; as a result, the crowd only grew louder.
(The knights too are unused to this, huh. Now then, what are the Queen's thoughts?)
When Hifumi raised his gaze to the castle he saw a single girl standing on the balcony.

When Hifumi passed through the castle gate, the steel gate closed behind him.
Since he was advanced leisurely through the city, the people faithfully led him all the way to the castle. On the other side of the gate, some loudly petitioned the crown for mercy while others loudly criticized it.
Hifumi got off his horse, and the three girls exited the carriage.

「Please leave the horses to me. If you please, meet with her Highness」
「Alright」

Leaving the horses to Midas, they were lead into the castle by a single knight.
The knights on the inside, unlike the time when Hifumi had first left the castle, were now looking at him with gazes full of wonder.
Since their gazes were also focused on Alyssa, Origa, and Kasha, the girls felt ill at ease.

「・・・Please wait in this room」

The knight said, and the maid opened the door.
Prior to entering, Hifumi said,

「Thank you for showing me in. But the three people hiding inside the room, you're a bother: get out」

Feeling the presence of a few people inside the room, the maid look inquisitively at Hifumi—having no idea what he was talking about, but the knight started to tremble.
Pajo and Midas would not do something like this, but the first division of the castle knights must not have heard yet of Hifumi's abilities.

「W-what are you…」
「Don't play dumb… well, I guess it's fine」

After entering the room, Hifumi stabbed his blade into the wall behind a decorative vase and the wall on the other side—decorated by a painting.
He could hear some muffled voices on the other side, and blood flowed from the floor.

「The guy in the ceiling seems to have run off, huh. You—I won't be as forgiving next time」

Stunned by Hifumi's performance, the knights looked towards the place where their comrades now lay dead, and left in a panic.
The maid, unable to understand the transpired, just stood dumbfounded.

「Could I get some tea? For a few people」
「P-please wait a moment!」

Calling out to the maid, Hifumi flopped onto the sofa. He didn't really have an attitude of someone who came to attone for his sins.

「・・・You haven't forgiven any of them」
「I did forgive that guy, though?」

While retorting to Kasha's comment, talking about the ceiling guy whom he let go, Hifumi tossed the katana into the storage.

「You guys sit down, too. We still have lots of work to do」

Perhaps wondering why the tea was late, Hifumi stretched his body with an aloof expression on his face; seeing this, the girls' anxiety could only grow.

「Her Royal Highness, Queen Imeraria!」

While Hifumi was casually sipping some tea, a maid knocked on the door and so announced.
And after the maid moved from the door, Imeraria entered. Seeing two pools of blood, she frowned.

「Please have the knight who escorted him here brought before later」

She told the maid who placed the tea at her seat, and ordered that no one is to enter this chamber for a while. Imeraria then sat facing Hifumi.
She was just as dignified and beautiful as when they had first met.

「It's been a while, eh. I heard you're handling things pretty well around here」
「If possible, I would have preferred not to meet you… but I have caused you great inconvenience with Duke Lagraen's and Viscount Hagenti's incidents. Moreover, the men here have also acted excessively…」

Imeraria directed her gaze at the blood stained floorboards.

「Don't sweat it. Besides, I'm putting your third knight corps to good use」
「Now then, you have something to tell me?」
「Ah, before that, I believe there's something on your mind, no?」

Sighing heavily, the Queen's eyes wandered off Hifumi and focused on Alyssa.

「So you would be Alyssa, right? I have received the report」
「Y-yes! Umm… what… what is my fate?」

With a gentle smile, Imeraria tried to convey as much gentleness in her voice as possible,

「Don't worry. You will be treated as this country's citizen. If you so desire, how about

working here in the castle?」
「Umm, about that… I have yet to repay my debt to Hifumi-san….」
「I see. Feel free to come to my side at any time」
「T-thank you…」

Smiling at Alyssa one more time, Imeraria returned her gaze to Hifumi.

「You have handled things well, I see」
「Yeah, somehow」
「That was sarcasm」
「I know」

Sipping her tea, Imeraria continued.

「I have received Pajo's report. Since it came from her, it covers the information contained in the documents in your possession. And thanks to the commotion outside, my hands are rather tied, so I'll have to recognize Hifumi-sama as a hero and have our ambassadors to Vichy and Holanto pass along some unpleasant news to them」

Moreover, Imeraria continued,

「Origa-san, Kasha-san」
「Yes!」

Origa replied while Kasha stood poised.

「Because of this country's putrid nobles you have found yourself degraded to slaves; as a representative of the royal family who controls the nobles, I express my deepest apology. I apologize for my inability to do so publicly and hope that you will accept my apology」
「Your Highness, while we do regret becoming slaves, we have not faced any misfortune after being bought by Goshujin-sama. Moreover, we were able, with these hands of ours, to carry out revenge…」

Kasha merely nodded at Origa's words, unable to decide whether or not she had the right to address the Queen herself. Honestly, however, like Alyssa, she was rather poor with words.

「Your words put my heart at ease. Since yours is a special case, I will have the castle magicians release your slave crest. We'll have this done immediately, so please live freely from now on」
「We thank you for showing such unexpected benevolence」

Origa and Kahsa deeply lowered their heads.

「Furthermore, I would like to have Hifumi-sama become a Viscount and rule over Fokalore and the surrounding villages in place of Viscount Hagenti.」
「Oh? I have come to receive a punishment though?」
「Please stop joking around. If we were to punish Hifumi we would lose the goodwill of the people. Did you seriously expect me to do something so thoughtless?」

Hifumi was once again taken aback by how well Imeraria carried herself as a statesperson. At the same time, he decided to make as much use of her as he could.

「My bad. I'll gladly accept the title. Nor could I hope for a better land」

「Hope? Are you planning something again?」

Imeraria asked with concern on her face; Hifumi merely sipped some tea and answered.

「I will crush Vichy. So gruesomely that they will never think to cross paths me again」

And the look on his face stole everyone’s breath away…

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 25

Take A Look Around

The Vichy central committee is run by 5 committees representing the 5 large cities, popularly abbreviated to “Centre” in Vichy.
Basically every city recognises it’s own local authority that has a structure to it.
A liason from the centre is sent to each city, while on the surface a perfect observation system for the centre, a perfect cover for spies. For that reason, a city-state trying to withdraw from Vichy had not happened for more than 50 years….
「 What on earth…? What is going on! 」
In the central committee’s simply decorated yet dignified conference room, a corpulent fat man raised his voice.
「 This clamour is pointless. First it is necessary to gather information. 」
「 In any case, the representative for Arusel is unaccounted for. According to the observer sent, most of the soldiers seem to have been killed. Collecting information will take time. 」
「 While we’re being slow, Orsongrande is possibly starting something. 」
「 Impossible. There is no reason for strife, nor is there any indication of such from their goods circulation. 」
The central committee members exchanged several opinions, “It seems that many of Arosel’s troops have been murdered” being the predominant theme.
Legally speaking, protests should be lodged with Orsongrande, but cannot for lack of evidence.
「 Excuse me! 」
A soldier rushed into the unsettled conference room carrying an official document.
「 What? We’re in the middle of a meeting right now. 」
「 That is…. A letter of protest has reached our country from Orsongrande. 」
「 Letter of protest!? 」
A man stood up hitting the desk, his large stomach wobbling, and snatched the document from the soldier.
「 Th-This… 」
Seeing the man at a loss for words, a female committee member took the document from him and looked it over.
「 Let me see… 」
According to the document from Orsongrande, the committee of Horant had obtained magic tools that twisted human nature, the city-state had also issued instructions for the death of an innocent woman. Furthermore, a protest against using these magic tools for aggressive behaviour within Orsongrande territory, backed up with evidence and an

eyewitness.
Moreover, Orsongrande called out the high-handedness of the city-state's central committee over time and questioning the independent actions carried out under their jurisdiction, calling for allies to separate from Vichy, ending with telling the central committee to come down hard on this in the name of justice.
「 This is no protest, it's a declaration of war! 」
「 Why in the world…. 」
「 Immediately contact every city and tell them not to reply to this joke of a protest from Orsongrande. 」
「 Definitely….. You! Immediately notify our contacts in every city! 」
「 Yes! Understood! 」
The soldier who brought the document immediately rushed out of the conference room.
「 This is a great danger for Vichy. If by some chance a city-state emerges considering separating….. 」
「 I think that is quite unlikely. I don;t know about here, but establishing an independent nation won;t be considered in other city-states. 」
「 Is that so? ….. Considering the military forces, the beastmen tribe area and the Horant side have more troops present. If you think about it, our country will not be affected to that extent. 」
Relief filled the conference room for a while, but the interaction with Orsongrande had yet to be decided.
The meeting ended with the decision of cooperation for the time being, albeit half-heartedly.
The future may have been different if they had taken a proactive defense regarding Orsongrande, but with common sense was usually disregarded in favour of possible selfish gains.

It was Hifumi's second day at the castle. They had stayed over at the castle.
「 The assembly of the allied city-states is dispersed everywhere, an easy way to maintain stability and cooperation. With the right cooperation, economy grows well. However, every city-state will defend itself, and the patriotic feeling that every "country" has is much lower. 」
Hifumi explained while cheerfully munching on a steak in the morning.
The instigator of the protest document to Vichy was obviously him.
Sitting with him were Princess Imeraria and Alyssa. Origa and Kasha had been released from slavery.
Even though they were freed, they had not left Hifumi. With their revenge still unaccomplished, they were now employed exclusively by Hifumi as adventurers to travel with him. They strongly wished to accompany him so, Hifumi lightly said 「 Well then, you're hired. For now, until Beirevra is caught and killed. 」
Alyssa was employed as an attendant to Hifumi, who was treated as a viscount. At any rate, she was relieved at having obtained a social position in this country. Once the promotion ceremony ends, they would go to the territory.
「 However, would the tentative explanation received be enough, I wonder….. 」
In contrast to Hifumi, Imeraria was clearly uneasy, reflected in her appetite.

The day Hifumi had returned to the castle, Imeraria made the document to send to Vichy as proposed by Hifumi. It was delivered to Vichy's central committee via the ambassador to Vichy who received it by pigeon and a fast horse. It would probably reach Vichy that day or the next. That was the fastest level of communication in this world.
At the time, Hifumi told them to send the documents to each city in Vichy before the central committee began to move.
「 In any case, it is impossible to keep the movements of every city under surveillance. Unawares, the neighbouring city may be an enemy, amusing, isn't it. Besides, on examining the documents, the centre has a large number of troops. Due to this, each city will send their agents everywhere there is great influence and financial strength. The central committee will desperately scramble for control. 」
Imeraria was unable to object to Hifumi's words. After a brief consultation with the Prime Minister, it was hurriedly arranged. Though now doubts have come up with time. At the time, it was a hasty action, but at this point, could it be likened to a declaration of war?
「 At least the strength of their political system is nonexistent. Thanks to their council system, it'll lead to squabbles and it's unlikely that they will move for two weeks at the earliest. 」
While saying so, Hifumi rose. Origa, Kasha and Alyssa attempted to follow, but stopped when he signalled them not to.
「 Where to? 」
「 Shopping near the castle for a while. 」
Throwing up a hood to hide his face, Hifumi left the room as though he had not a care in the world.
「 Um…. 」
After Hifumi left the room, Alyssa opened her mouth. All eyes focused upon her.
「 About Hifumi-san, saying something extreme like crushing Vichy, but sending documents instead, seems rather gentle, isn't it? 」
「 Alyssa-san, as a noble's attendant, your speech will require correction. 」
「 Auu…. 」
Alyssa instantly withered at Imeraria's quiet rebuke.
「 Apart from that, Mr. Hifumi's actions are not gentle at all. 」
「 What do you mean? 」
「 Mr. Hifumi probably intends to use divide and conquer to capture the city states. As a result of that, now when Vichy moves, the troops on the side joined with Horant will be fortified as per Mr. Hifumi's suggestion. 」
Apparently, there seemed to have been a discussion between Hifumi and Imeraria.
「 That's what I said too, but the princess agreed to the confrontation with Vichy, no? 」
「 …. If Vichy isn't destroyed, this country will be. Will Mr Hifumi be violent here and cause it to collapse internally? Or will the circulation of goods from Vichy stop and cause the same? 」
Imeraria sighed as though she had no options.

「 Oh, the great Viscount-sama returns. 」
Hifumi had made his way to the shop that the dwarf Thorn managed.
「 How did you know? 」

「 It’s on a bunch of flyers, a customer showed one to me. 」
The document that Thorn thrust at Hifumi detailed “the actions of the hero Hifumi in saving a woman from Vichy and bequeathing upon him the title of Viscount as a lord to defend the new border between Orsongrande and Vichy”.
「 Hmm, even the parchment isn’t of bad quality. 」
「 Apart from, that, would you like to make purchases…. or rather make another strange object? 」 (Thorn)
「 How rude. They are splendid battle tools. 」
While saying so, Hifumi pulled out several pieces of high-quality paper from his Dark Storage.
「 Hmph. 」
Bad attitude notwithstanding, Thorn’s eyes sparkled with curiosity while looking over the papers.
「 What the heck!? 」
「 The dimensions are written there, as are the number of orders. 」
Blueprints for some tools and weapons were written on that paper.
「 Why do you want so much of this assembled? 」
「 If you want to see, come to Fokalore with me. The manner of fighting in this world. 」
「 Hmm, let me think about it. There are many orders, and the structure is quite complex. It will take around 2 weeks. 」
「 Do it in 10 days. 」
「 …. I’ll have to call in an acquaintance. 」

After that, Hifumi went to the slave shop once again.
The same doorman was standing guard. He took one look at Hifumi and hastily scampered into the depths of the shop.
Almost immediately, the manager, Uraru came out of the shop.
「 Hello hello, Hifumi-sama. Thank you very much for remembering this humble shop, please come in. 」
Led inside by Uraru, Hifumi sat down and mentioned the same conditions as last time, strength, regardless of age or sex, in addition to a new one.
「 It may be difficult, but a bright fellow is preferable. 」
「 Ha ha ha! Certainly, there won’t be many smart slaves… Oops, keep that secret from Origa and Kasha please. Well then, I shall make preparations at once. 」
After waiting for a while, Uraru returned and led Hifumi to a room with five people in it, of both genders.
Every single member was wearing simple padded tunics, all somewhat dirty.
「 These can read and write and count to some extent. 」
An embezzling bureaucrat, an accountant at a bankrupt hotel, various others who fell into slavery.
Talking to each one, addition and subtraction was possible, but few could do multiplication and division, it seemed to be the general standard for this world.
「 I’ll buy them all. Clean them up and get them some new clothes on me. Bring them to the castle tomorrow. 」
「 Certainly. Incidentally, why would you want educated slaves? 」

They call this level educated? (Hifumi)
「 Preparations are very important to fight to the heart's content. That aside, are there slaves skilful enough with their hands as much as a dwarf? 」
Uraru respctfuly inclined his head to Hifumi's enquiry.
「 Certainly, there are. 」

Exultantly returning to the castle, Hifumi gathered his girls [TN: I'm tired of constantly writing all their names] and explained their next move.
「 In 10 days we will leave and go to Fokalore. It will be a routine visit of village territories. War omits nothing. 」
Hearing the word 'war', Alyssa flinched.
「 We will prepare till then, but first is the military unit formation. 100 men shall be divided into 4 corps, with a 30-30-30-10 composition. The last one will be the military supplies corps. 」
「 Mayor..? 」 [TN:'輜重隊' is military supplies corps, but is pronounced as 'シチョウタイ or shichoutai' that apparently can mean a bunch of stuff. mayor is what I've got.]
「 Huh?….. 」(Kasha)
Apparently supplies were carried individually in this world, a unit for cooking and supplies does not seem to exist here.
「 Well now, I guess I'll have to explain. That unit will carry materials and food, and do all the cooking. For the remaining 3 corps, Origa, Kasha and Alyssa will be the commanders for the first, second and third respectively. 」
「 C-Commander, it's impossible for me! 」
Hifumi lightly bopped Alyssa on the head as she stood up panicking.
「 The conventional methods of fighting are useless anyway, doesn't matter who the commander is. 」
「 Any of us are fine huh…. 」 (Origa)
「 No need to worry. In any case, you do not need to fight your opponent directly in the beginning. 」
「 What do you mean? 」
While answering Kasha's question, Hifumi pulled out a piece of paper and started writing on it.
「 If my expectations are correct, it'll be a siege that will involve the civilians as well. 」
「 The civilians…. 」
Origa was unable to continue, the silence filled with the sound of Hifumi's quill.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 26

Since their decision to prepare for war in only a short while, Hifumi's daily life became quite busy.
He had to train the formation of the troops, prepare the equipment, design a strategy, and in addition read up on the documents related to Fokalore and its surrounding settlements after having become the new feudal lord of the area. He had to come up with the future political measures, too.

"Maa, what will happen, will happen. The problem is the unaccounted-for expenditures. The question is how to handle it well in order to avoid bankruptcy…" (Hifumi)

Monopolizing one of the several conference rooms within the royal castle, Hifumi, without leaving the royal capital by even one step, passed his time performing his official duties from there.
Today there were 5 slaves he had purchased a few days ago from Ular within that room. The slaves, who were suddenly brought to the royal castle, were driven by anxiety while they were assigned to different rooms split by gender. These hectic and severe circumstances were also caused by Hifumi, who without giving them any kind of instructions, had them do nothing but eating a gorgeous meal and sleeping.
And then, on the next day, after having seen the listings in the accounting book of income and expenditure of the Viscount's territory, which was delivered by Sabnak, who had been dispatched to the territory of the former Viscount Hagenti, Hifumi called for an assembly first thing in the morning.

"First of all, please sit down properly. Ah, not on the floor but on a chair." (Hifumi)

He called out to the slaves who didn't know whether such action would be fine and thus remained standing stock still. After confirming that everyone was seated, he distributed several bound paper bundles to all of them by tossing them.

"Well then, now I will explain the work you are supposed to do for me. Well, although that's what I am saying, in a short while I will be going to war. In the meanwhile you will learn the things written on those papers." (Hifumi)

"Ano, master … what are these?" (Slave A)

To the question asked by a single female slave in a small voice, Hifumi replied with a serious look,

"Those are the textbooks I made for you." (Hifumi)

Hifumi had written down the methods concerning calculation by division, multiplication by using multiplication tables, percentage calculation, and calculation of size and volume. He also included a simple way of recording an account book. (E: He made a For

Dummies math edition? Genius!)
Those were subjects which weren't used by anyone but scholars in this world.
Because they would be mostly dealing with taxes such as poll taxes, he didn't go as far as including difficult calculations.
Something like percentage was introduced by Hifumi for the first time in this world.

"I want you guys to work as civil officials in my new territory. For that reason, this is the least amount you have to learn." (Hifumi)

Tapping on the documents with his fingers, he said this to all of them while surveying their expressions.

"Ci-Civil O-Officials? Even though were are slaves …" (Slave B)

"If I can use them, it doesn't matter whether they are commoners or slaves. I only went to Ular's shop because it was the quickest and easiest way to gather talented personnel. If I meet another qualified fellow somewhere, I intend to employ them whenever possible." (Hifumi)

After having listened properly to the speech you could call an explanation concerning the contents, the slaves frantically glared at the documents.
They were worried what kind of treatment they would receive if they failed here.

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The entire morning was spent on coaching the slaves. Afterwards it changed into self-study.
Quickly finishing his lunch, Hifumi left the castle and headed towards the training school in the back of the barracks.
Although calling it a training school, it was really nothing more than an excessively spacious vacant plot you wouldn't expect to find within a city.
100 soldiers and Olga's group were waiting there when he finally arrived.

"All units, line up!"

Raising a cloud of dust by their movement, 100 people straightened their backs.
The soldiers of each unit were already informed on their unit by official papers.
The first unit was compromised of infantry, the second unit of combat engineers, and the third unit of scouts.
Each unit consisted of 30 soldiers.
The other 10 soldiers belonged to the supply corps.
Up until now the division in Orsongrande was simply whether one was infantry or cavalry and whether they were nobles or commoners. Thus such organisation of troops caused bewilderment. However, Hifumi wasn't worried about this matter in the slightest and simply ended it with the few words 「It works well, so we will do it like that」.

"Speaking frankly, because we intend to use the beginning of the war as training, be at ease and come along. Since I will kill the enemies, it is fine for you to just remember your own duties during the various military maneuvers." (Hifumi)

As Hifumi gave such speech as substitute for a greeting, it obviously caused a commotion among the soldiers.

Even if there was a noble telling them to go to their death, that noble wouldn’t do it in such an easygoing manner.

“Hifumi-san, won’t the morale of the troops drop, if you put it like that?” (Kasha)

Having been released from the slavery contract, Kasha, who finally got used to the changed way to address him, smiled wryly.
The role of captain leading the first unit of infantry was entrusted to her.

“It’s fine. As it is often said, the will to act on something until death or to not do it, has nothing to do with having or not having morale. Especially since the combat engineers and transportation corps are positioned in the center and will be guarded by the foot soldiers, they will probably have a lot of free time.” (Hifumi)

Disregarding Kasha, who became sullen with such rejection, he started to explain to each unit their main duties and methods. Because of that, the second unit gathered close by. The other units were ordered to rush and dig holes while waiting for their turn.
With Origa in the lead, the second unit consisting of combat engineers assembled and stood in a line before Hifumi.

“Is there anyone with combat experience among you?” (Hifumi)

Because of Hifumi’s question, several people raised their hands. Listening to the battle circumstances of each of them in order, it turned out that they were similar for all of them. To put it simply, the style was for the opposing parties to meet up on a plain, have their troops form lines and the let them clash simultaneously just like that.
Before the clash, each of the opposing commanders decided upon some kind of rule.
Among the engineers, there were some who participated in battles with the beastmen race. The beastmen surrounded them, who were advancing in a file, only to quickly strike them to decrease their numbers before fleeing the field. (T/N: hit-n-run)
Hifumi ended up being greatly perplexed.
He didn’t imagine the battles taking place to be nothing more than only such plain maneuvers.
In relation to the combat circumstances, you probably had to praise the beastmen race as superior all the way.

“I understand. Forget about all the combat experience you obtained up until now. Your duty is to prepare in order to win the war easily. You won’t hear from me such words as Line up in a row and charge.” (Hifumi)

“Prepare in order to win the war easily?” (Origa)

Origa, who stood in front, inquired in place of the baffled soldiers.

“Yes. I will now explain in what way we will be attacking the first town, so listen well.” (Hifumi)

From then on Hifumi explained to each unit what their duties were and which things they had to arrange. Furthermore he taught them the training schedule until the departure.

“Since I will only be able to come and see occasionally, the captains have to manage things firmly.” (Hifumi)

“Roger!” (Alyssa)

Although Alyssa vigorously answered, the soldiers of the scout unit, which she commandeered, weren’t in a calm state at all.
The draft was for them to promptly seize the information about the enemy’s strategy.
Although that was only to be expected, it wasn’t performed in this world at all.
While listening to the talks of their combat experience, Hifumi considered that the beast race may use scouting, but since the enemies this time around where of the human race, he pushed these considerations into the corner of his mind.

“Well, since I am leaving now, I entrust it to you.” (Hifumi)

Although he was a man, who before long would officially become a viscount, he casually didn’t take any attendants with him and left for the castle town.

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The coming and going within the castle didn’t only include civil officials and knights, as it was the political center of the nation there were naturally a great number of high ranking nobles as well.
Many of them knew who Hifumi was and what he did on the day he came to this world.
Or rather, they witnessed his actions.
When they heard that Hifumi left the royal capital, they felt relieved for a brief time.
Immediately after hearing that he would return then again, they wondered what kind of mistake it was this time for him to receive the treatment of a hero and become a viscount.
For the nobles, who were proud of their lineage, they thought of him as an intolerable greenhorn deep within their hearts, although they didn’t tell him that when they met him face-to-face.
On the contrary, they feared they would be the next ones to be killed by Hifumi if he heard of them speaking incautiously. Thus the topics gathering about Hifumi were only very few.
However, there was nowhere a person who wouldn’t be interested in receiving information.

“Your Highness the Princess, appointing the man called Hifumi to a responsible post is a little bit too much, in my humble opinion …” (Debordo)

Visiting Imeria’s office, a male courteous retainer performed a bow while stating this. It was a man called Debordo who was the second son of the Marquis Müntzer household, which governed the territory adjourning south of Orsongrande’s royal capital.
(Truly a humble opinion, huh?) (Imeria)
Imeria almost ended up revealing what she was thinking as she watched Debordo while he was repeatedly criticizing Hifumi in front of her eyes.
By nature Debordo had a character that looked down on other people. Since he didn’t have the corresponding ability to support his father in his work as Marquis, he earned the rank of vice captain of the third knight corps, which caused his inclination to grow even stronger.
It wasn’t like the reason for that was his skillful handling of the sword, nor could you say that he was superior in his business either. Rather he was tossed into that place so he wouldn’t cause harm to his surroundings for the time being. As he hadn’t any experience

as regimental soldier either and yet became vice captain just like that, he was under the impression that it was due to his excellent constitution.

“That gentleman is the hero of this country now. Receiving him coldly will provoke the masses into a revolt. Besides, while the trouble with Vichy is taking place, his strength will be essential in order to settle it.” (Imeria)

“Something like the opinion of the masses, to say nothing about the fact that we are nobles, there is no need for Her Highness the Princess who is of royalty to do them any favors.” (Debordo)

Is that guy really saying this? Imeria thought.
Viscount Müntzer is truly fortunate that Debordo isn’t the eldest son.
The eldest son, who was a stepchild, was the type who handled everything flawlessly without standing out while doing so.
Debordo’s tongue is often moving. (T/N: He talks/boasts about himself too much as proverb, I guess.)

“Please leave the matter of Vichy to me, then such things like a war will be finished in no time for certain.” (Debordo)

Debordo’s intentions are easy to understand. Imeria judged.
Resolving the friction with Vichy, which was caused by Hifumi’s actions to begin with, he was intending to ask for Imeria’s hand in marriage as reward for such an achievement.
His biggest rival, the eldest son of the Marquis Lagrain household, had died. Apparently he considered himself “on his own accord” to be the strongest candidate.

“Well then, let’s leave this duty to him.” (-)

It wasn’t Imeria who called out to Debordo.
It was Hifumi, who came and entered the office performing an unnatural bow while smiling with a broad grin.

“You bastard, who do you think you are! Currently I am about to be appointed to an important mission by Her Highness the Princess!” (Debordo)

Debordo, who advanced matters arbitrarily, shouted, causing Imeria to sigh now.
In spite of blaming Hifumi earlier, he didn’t even know the face of his opponent.

“It is the Hifumi from the topic just now. Leaving that aside, Imeria.” (Hifumi)

“What is it?” (Imeria)

“I dare say that this guy’s suggestion is a rather nice idea, don’t you think?” (Hifumi)

“B-Bastard! How dare you to speak like this to Her Highness the Princess!” (Debordo)

Being disgraced for not having known Hifumi’s face, Debordo, who turned red from the neck upwards due to anger, raised his voice loudly and tried to thrust Hifumi away. But the power he used to push the shoulder was used upon himself in return and he ended up falling to the floor.

“What a rude behaviour towards a marquis!” (Debordo)

“What are you talking about when you fell on your own? Furthermore, since you aren’t

the successor, you shouldn’t use the name of the Marquis household either.” (Hifumi)

“Gu gu” (Debordo) (E: Nonsensical stuttering)

Finally reaching the limit of her patience, Imeria interjected before Debordo, whose dark red blood rose to his head, was able to spat out his next words.

“Müntzer, right now Hifumi-sama and I are talking. Restrain yourself.” (Imeria)

“B-Bu-But …” (Debordo)

“I won’t repeat myself.” (Imeria)

Having been told quite clearly, Debordo left the office while glaring at Hifumi as if he could kill him with no more than that.

“So, what kind of business do you have with me, Hifumi-sama?” (Imeria)

“I want to get your signature for this document.” (Hifumi)

With these words, Hifumi took the document out of the dark magic storage and passed it to Imeria, who took it while frowning.

“… Let me look at it.” (Imeria)

As for the document, it was Orsongrande’s request for reconciliation with the demand to hand over the spy Beirevra as suspect of the incident. This action was required before any kind of negotiation could be considered to begin.

“… Just this demand, this document substantially has no agreement at all.” (Imeria)

“Although I thought about it for a while, I couldn’t come up with any idea how to have Vichy discover and arrest Beirevra. I think this document will corner Vichy to a certain degree by sending it to the fellows in the central government.” (Hifumi)

“As soon as it is delivered it will give Vichy a reason to keep up appearance, right?” (Imeria)

“If they comply, that is, but …” (Hifumi)

Hifumi sat down in the reception prepared in the office and tossed one of the baked sweets, which were placed on the table, into his mouth.
The sweetness gently spreads within my mouth, as one should expect of the purveyor of the princess, it is truly refined.

“That’s what you are saying, but you still intend to look for Beirevra.” (Imeria)

“I am a kind master, don’t you agree?” (Hifumi)

Even though that was the cause, he laughed as he stated it.

“Every person lives by killing, be it directly or indirectly, as they grow up. In their case, they were accidentally involved in the deceiving and cheating between human parties and thus they only decided to conclude this matter by killing the other party. Only in regards to the search, he is a troublesome opponent. Considering this, I only thought that it might be fine for it to become a popular odd job, if a useful reward was to be provided.” (Hifumi)

Looking at Hifumi, who threw another of the baked sweets into his mouth, Imeria picked

up the quill and signed the document.

“In such a case I will gladly cooperate with you.” (Imeria)

While gently blowing upon the document for the sake of drying the ink, she murmured in a voice where it was uncertain whether he had heard it or not.

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And then 10 days passed and the the preparations were finished. Hifumi’s expeditionary force left the royal capital towards Vichy.
Doing it the usual way, he would have left the city magnificently drawing the gazes of the public upon themselves. Since that wasn’t Hifumi’s intention, they split up in several teams and left the city inconspicuously advancing on the main road before the night was lifted by dawn.
Such things like food and materials had been transported to the city Fokalore which was situated close to the national border. The luggage consisted of most of the soldier’s weapons and there were many wagons drawn by the Supply Corps sheltering a large amount of food.
In the first carriage Hifumi and Origa’s group, the three captains, were situated alongside Pajou who acted as the Princess’ representative and witness.

“… I am getting sleepy.” (Alyssa)

“The sun hasn’t risen yet either …” (Kasha)

Apparently Alyssa and Kasha weren’t yet fully awake.
Given that they will set a bad example to others as captains, it was the right decision to toss them into the first carriage, Hifumi assessed.

“Upon entering Fokalore, we will stop there for a night and then set out in the early morning again. Review the contents of the strategy properly.” (Hifumi)

“Um … It is the first time for me hearing of something like “strategy” but …” (Pajou)

For the knight Pajou Hifumi’s method of drafting seemed to feel awkward.

“There is no particular reason for you to do anything. Besides, concerning the general populace I am not overly interested in becoming something like a statesman. Even if I provoked animosity from the beginning, I realized that there are no obstacles in my own way of life, only that we would be chased for our life in a blink of an eye like that.” (Hifumi)

“But …” (Pajou)

“Pajou~” (Hifumi)

Stopping what she was about to say, Pajou looked into the eyes of Hifumi.
There were no friendly feelings there.
Just as he displayed on that night where they met for the first time, there was only deep dark and gloomy darkness as he killed people at that time.

“I won’t tell you that I am fighting for the sake of improving this nation or for its people. Just that there is nothing better than an abundant territory to satisfy my desire to fight. Although I don’t mind if you aim for such a country, but if you become a hindrance to me,

I will kill you.” (Hifumi)

It had been a while since she had to face Hifumi’s bloodlust. Pajou didn’t even manage to sweat.
With a dry throat she was gasping to breathe painfully.
Somehow she managed to utter a few words without averting her gaze.

“… I, I will only witness this battle.” (Pajou)

“That’s how it is and that’s how it should be.” (Hifumi)

Finishing this talk, Hifumi jumped off the moving carriage and while running parallel to it, he skilfully climbed on his horse.
After Hifumi was gone, the heavy air within the carriage become a little bit lighter.

“Pajou-san” (Origa)

Origa called out to her as she was drinking water from a leather flask.

“… What’s up?” (Pajou)

“Pajou-san, you never been hostile to Hifumi-sama, isn’t that right?” (Origa)

The style of that question itself was a warning.
Without hesitation, Pajou replied.

“Since I am a knight of Orsongrande, I have to follow my duty.” (Pajou)

“Really? In case this duty causes you to become a hindrance to Hifumi-sama … please be aware of the fact that not only Hifumi-sama will become your enemy.” (Origa)

Closed in among the sleeping Alyssa and Kasha, Pajou wanted to transfer to riding a horse too.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 27

Because Hifumi's expeditionary force had to replenish their supplies at Fokalore, they used the time to spend a night there. Deep in the night a group of about 20 people secretly left the city.
It was the third unit led by Alyssa.
For the sake of an advance mission, they went ahead and moved towards the national border.

"So, the reason is to kill the careless border company under cover of the night." (Hifumi)

For some reason the commander of the forces, Hifumi, was running as vanguard ahead of the third unit.

"I think usually you would wait with starting until both sides gathered their troops, but …" (Alyssa)

The one following right behind Hifumi was Alyssa.
Moreover, three rows side-by-side consisting of the 21 troops of the third unit came after them.
Including them, all of the expeditionary force were given orders by Hifumi to act in three-man-cells.

"Discard the usual way of thinking. It's not like we have to particularly watch out for some promise. No matter what you do while at war, the victorious side is justified. Don't forget that the losing side has to yield everything to the winner." (Hifumi)

"I-I'm sorry …" (Alyssa)

Aiming to suppress any sound, all of them were walking.
Hifumi wore something similar to order-made zouri[1] produced in this world as footwear.
For all of the others he came up with the ingenious idea to attach cotton to the shoe sole of their boots in order to restrain the sound of foot steps.
Even so, although the foot steps of the troops were audible in their own way, Hifumi's practically couldn't be heard.

"Everybody, listen." (Hifumi)

Inserting a break during the walking, they had only half of the way left before arriving at the national border as dawn was closing in.
Everyone was breathing heavily. Only Hifumi was lightly breathing and remained calm.

"After this we will extinguish Vichy's war potential until dawn breaks. Before you are noticed by the enemy, kill them swiftly and in a reliable way. Everybody, take out your knives." (Hifumi)

Without hesitation all troops followed the order and pulled out their knives from their waist.
The backhand grip of the knives was a custom made article and had a single edge which was new to this world.
Of course, Alyssa took out the same as well.

“Just as you were taught. Predict the visual field of your opponent. Only aim at the throat. Don’t make any sound. Don’t raise your voice.” (Hifumi)

While speaking Hifumi raised for each point a finger. Everyone nodded in silence.

“You were told the strategy before departure, there won’t be any changes. Go!” (Hifumi)

Without using any light, they vanished in turn, 3 soldiers each, in the direction of the border.

“I am off.” (Hifumi)

After making sure everyone left, Hifumi took Alyssa and went towards the border.
Different from the other troops, he boldly charged in from the front.
At the border fortress, there was a pathway going through on the Orsongrande’s side. Two soldiers were standing guard. The shining of the flickering and swaying torchlight could be seen.
Perhaps the rumors about going to war had already reached up to here. While paying undue amount of attention to the boundary to the Vichy side, they appeared to be quite tense.
There was no particular movement on the other side. The previously passing troops obviously had crossed the border without being noticed.

“Good work.” (Hifumi)

When they were suddenly greeted, they couldn’t help it but turn around.
In front of their eyes, Alyssa led by Hifumi appeared without holding any kind of light source.

“In the dead of the night … ?” (Soldier A)

“Maa, there are some circumstances.” (Hifumi)

With these words, Hifumi took out the passport and showed it to them.
It was a new document specifying him to be treated as viscount.

“This is … ! Excuse our impoliteness!” (Soldier A)

Straightening up his back, the soldier apologized. Hifumi lightly waved his hands in response.

“Don’t mind it. By the way, it looks like there is only two of you here, however, is it the same over there too?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi rose his finger pointing at the side of Vichy’s on the other side of the passage through the fortress.

“Huh? Yes, I heard that it is the custom for both countries to place a couple of guards at night-time.” (Soldier A, formal tone)

Given that the border was basically closed during the night, apparently the number of soldiers stationed was at its minimum.

“Is that so? Alyssa, I will take both of them down.” (Hifumi)

“Understood” (Alyssa)

Being doubtful of Hifumi’s and Alyssa’s conversation, the soldiers gave each other a sidelong glance. Steadily they were approaching Vichy’s side.
Before anyone noticed, there was a katana hanging on Hifumi’s waist.

“N? At such late time, who is it?” (Vichy Soldier A)

When the Vichy soldier turned around, his head was separated from his torso.

“If asked by anyone, currently I am an invader.” (Hifumi)

Swinging the katana before the other soldier was able to detect the drawing, he was slain before he was able to show any kind of reaction.
The soldiers, who Hifumi’s group conversed with in the back of the passage just now, watched with a shocked facial expression.
Looking back, Hifumi stored the katana while laughing.

“From this moment on the war has started. Convey this to everyone trying to cross the border. They should be aware that they will be dragged into it and die, too.” (Hifumi)

While Hifumi was violating the national border at leisure, the soldiers in the barracks on Vichy’s side were killed silently.
The three soldiers patrolling the surrounding of the buildings had their throats sliced open and were abandoned just like that. The remaining soldiers died never waking up from their slumber.
At dawn, when the main part of the expeditionary force arrived at the border, everything was finished. Hifumi was leaning with his back on the border fortress and waited for them. (T/N: Orsongrande side)
The other troops boldly took a nap in the border fortress on Vichy’s side.
For the fist time experiencing a night attack, they were uniformly excited about it.
Thinking about the influence on the military maneuvers from now on, Hifumi ordered them to get some sleep for now.
Seeing Hifumi’s figure, Origa descended from the carriage and came over in a rush.

“Master! There are no particular problems with the main body of the expeditionary force to report!” (Origa)

“Understood. Well then, prepare for the military maneuvers on the Vichy’s side of the border using the barracks as base. I will leave after eating lunch.” (Hifumi)

“As you wish.” (Origa)

Origa hurried back to her original position among the troops. Together with Kasha, they issued instructions to cross the border.

“Now then … I should take a nap, too, huh?” (Hifumi)

It wasn’t only the troops, Hifumi remembered his inner agitation as well.
However, different from the soldiers, it wasn’t due to the murdering a while ago, but due

to the part of the coming battles.
He was preparing himself with the aim to act as violently as his heart desired.
He made a simple plan.
Even if his opponent didn't move as he wanted, in that case he expected it to become interesting and thus came up with a plan that was as simple as possible.
As he was thinking about such things, Pajou approached.

"I wondered whether you couldn't give me some information on the progress of the war." (Pajou)

"The soldiers of Vichy who were at the border, several tens of them, died. Our side incurred no damage." (Hifumi)

Hifumi answered her question smoothly as she was holding writing materials in her hands.

"I heard they were assaulted at the place they slept, but …" (Pajou)

"That's the reason why I chose a night attack. Quite obviously." (Hifumi)

Hifumi told her over his shoulder, as a matter of course. Pajou wasn't able to say anything else.
Likely, in the future, I think there will be much more happening in this war that exceeds my own comprehension.
Reacting each and every time will only tire me out. Rather it's better if it's only getting tired as a single mistake by myself can easily end up with me being "disposed."

"… I understand. I will also take a small break." (Pajou)

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It all started in the city near the border, Arosel, with the incident of a single young man visiting the mansion of the city's representative on the last day.

"Is the representative of this city currently in?" (-)

A man suddenly appearing and without warning asking to be shown to the representative, the female servant got angry dealing with him.
Even under normal circumstances, for the sake of dealing with the document arriving from Orsongrande compelling them to allegiance, it was a strenuous effort to prepare the defense and consider the counter-measurements.

"Do you have an appointment?" (Servant)

At best it is someone without an appointment trying to sell something but still came around, I guess, the servant arbitrarily decided for herself exposing her displeasure in her words as well.

"Appointment, huh? I sent a letter a few days ago." (-)

"A letter, huh?" (Servant)

In this world where there were monsters to consider in regards to the transportation network, the sending of letters was limited to only prosperous figures.
If the young man in front of me really is a visitor holding an appointment, I have made a mistake in dealing with him, the servant became anxious, but in reality that wasn't the case.

“Ah, I asked whether he would become our companion and fight alongside us in the letter. I came here to listen to the reply to that.” (-)

Taking it out from his breast pocket, he showed a document to her. It was unmistakably an officially issued passport from Orsongrande declaring the man in front of her as an Viscount.

“Pl-Please wait a moment, Your Excellency.” (Servant)

Due to the totally unforeseen rank of the visitor, the servant shrieked with a shrill and nervous voice while rushing towards the office of the representative.
Hearing the report from her, the representative and the servants under him prepared in great haste to receive the Viscount.
No matter on what kind of reply he would decide, towards a noble, who didn’t take along anyone and came here by himself, the representative judged him to not be hostile and instructed that he should be handled courteously for starters.
In the meanwhile it was confirmed by a thin shaped servant from a distance, that Hifumi was the person, who had kidnapped the previous city representative Ortis and strangled him until fainting in order to obtain information out of him.
In the moment the servant saw his face, Hifumi turned towards the servant and faced him with a smile. The servant couldn’t stop to tremble and had to be taken to the medical office in the end.
Somehow or other Hifumi was invited to the reception room and sat down on the opposite side of a man called Kyulson, who immediately was inaugurated as city representative after Ortis passed away.
He was a merchant, in the mid-40’s, who had worked up his way in a single major company in his entire life.
Behind Kyulson was standing the female servant who had dealt with Hifumi at the beginning.
Somehow it seemed like she had the position of being his secretary.

“I have heard a little bit of rumor about Hifumi-sama already …” (Kyulson)

“I don’t need any roundabout greetings. First, let’s hear your answer. Then we can proceed the conversation from there.” (Hifumi)

Being interrupted in his attempt to exchange some modest greetings as opening, Kyulson’s nose became white.
Although he wasn’t a noble in Vichy, he had often negotiated with nobles coming from foreign countries, including Orsongrande, in the past. Yet he didn’t meet such a noble until now.
Judging Hifumi’s youth, Kiyulson concluded him to be a noble rushing for results due to his scarce experience.

“I am very sorry. Related to the document delivered from Orsongrande, we unfortunately weren’t able to carefully examine it yet. Please wait for the reply until then.” (Kyulson)

Towards the harmless and inoffensive reply of not committing himself in any way while at the same time asking him to temporarily return until Kyulson could come up with his answer, Hifumi laughed scornfully.

“Fu, the local administration here takes it obviously quite easy. The representative was kidnapped and even though questioned whether they want to resist their ruin or join the other side, they weren’t able to come up with a decision on how to deal with it within a few days either.” (Hifumi)

“… I can’t believe this was said by the criminal himself, honestly … Hey youngster, I think you should behave more modestly even if you are a noble. You do realize that it would be fine to arrest you as a criminal here, right? Since I will close my eyes towards the amount of rudeness you showed here, go back now.” (Kyulson)

Dealing with Hifumi, Kyulson’s look and tone changed.

“I understand that you want to rush the results due to your youth, but you are 10 years too early to stick your nose into the exchanges between nations. In the first place, the documents from Orsongrande are an aberrant threatening letter. Meddling in our national politics just because of some brat who managed to somehow get some military gains due to committing crimes, is this document supposed to be a joke? Looking down on our government will sooner or later cause you a painful experience.” (Kyulson)

“I see, in other words you don’t intend to accept our demands.” (Hifumi)

“Of course not. Do you think that Orsongrande has the necessary military forces to invade into Vichy? Just considering the financial clout to fund the military forces, there is no way for Orsongrande to win a war in a direct confrontation. That already applies to only this city. We have plenty of defensive forces to deploy.” (Kyulson

Apparently Kyulson had judged Ortis to be the only incompetent person. He didn’t seem to acknowledge the value of Hifumi’s ability overly much either.
Pondering about this, Hifumi sighed while leaning back on his chair and staring at the ceiling.

“I see that you haven’t thought about it carefully. Do you know why I came here by myself? Did you believe that I am a fool who trusts too much in his own strength? Did you make light of me as a idiot that wouldn’t consider to be attacked?” (Hifumi)

“… What are you talking about?” (Kiyulson)

“I wonder which of us two isn’t taking the exchange between nations seriously. Every last of you, why do you conclude your opponent would attack in an easily understandable way from the front?” (Hifumi)

While talking the faint smile floating upon Hifumi’s face slowly stiffened due to his anger.

“You said you are called Kyulson. Didn’t you consider the possibility of me killing you here? For example, did you think of the possibility of my subordinates secretly infiltrating and raiding the soldier posts in each place? Supposing that you lose all your pawns before the actual fighting begins, what will you do?” (Hifumi)

“I-Im-Impossible … But you haven’t heard my reply yet!” (Kyulson)

Kyulson’s face was soaked all over in sweat. He was nervous and his back became unsteady.

“This document itself was a plan to restrain your statesmen. You didn’t notice until the

end, huh? Although trust is important, going this far is like a splendid flower field.[2]" (Hifumi)

While talking, he stood up and took out the katana in a very natural behaviour and then thrust it.

"! … !?" (Kyulson)

The point of the katana pierced through Kyulson's lungs.
Watching him painfully breathing and scattering bloody vomit while thrashing about in agony on the ground, the female servant was dumbfounded. Falling on her bottom without grasping the reason for it, she just wept.

"Your representative will die very soon, what will you do?" (Hifumi)

"Pl-Please don't kill me … pl-please … I-I don't want to die yet …" (Servant)

Grovelling on the ground as the servant begged for her life, Hifumi's ardor was dampened and he returned his katana into its scabbard as he watched Kyulson's state, who had died unnoticed.
His eyes emptily staring with a facial expression full of anguish he died just like that.

"If you choose to not fight, announce it immediately in the entire city. This city has been annexed into Orsongrande from today onward." (Hifumi)

Going to the extent of declaring this much, incidentally several troops of the third unit burst into the reception room.

"Viscount, are you fine?" (Trooper A)

"Obviously. How did it go on your side?" (Hifumi)

"The disposal of all soldier posts has been completed without any problems, Sir!" (Trooper B)

While Hifumi had gone to the meeting with the representative, Alyssa, after gathering information on the soldiers posts, had secretly infiltrated the city alongside the third unit, which had dispersed in the vicinity. They assaulted the soldier posts almost simultaneously.
Several of them bore light injuries due to the resistance. All soldiers had been killed.
The female servant, who still didn't manage to get up, wore a face of disbelief listening to the contents of the talk.

"You heard it." (Hifumi)

"Y-Yes" (Servant)

"The possibility of using soldiers has vanished. Relay this news to the citizens with only the staff of this mansion. Do it right away. Tell anyone who wants to complain, to come here. So I can kill them." (Hifumi)

Although being hesitant, she quickly moved upon hearing Hifumi's words. To leave the room, the servant crawled on the floor in order to spread the information about the soldiers of the enemy nation while looking pathetic at the same time.

"What about the first and second unit?" (Hifumi)

“As planned, they are blockading all of the city’s exits, Sir.” (Trooper A)

“Good. I will go check the situation. 2 teams will remain here. In case the servants show unusual movements, kill them.” (Hifumi)

“Yes, Sir!” (Troopers)

Taking the other troops along, Hifumi left the mansion in high spirits.
In this way, they had performed the world’s first one-sided invasion. The history of Arosel as small-scale city-state ended and it changed into a simple district city.
This truth wasn’t only circulated amongst the surrounding cities but also reached the central government in no time.
Thereupon Vichy became aware of the situation for the first time.
It became a fact that Orsongrande really intended to go to war with Vichy.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 28

Young and the Hopeless

The two entrances to the city were blockaded by Hifumi's troops; and while one could enter the city if he consented to an inspection, no one was allowed to leave.
An infantry unit oversaw each of the exists, while the engineer corps set up an iron gridded fence–the grid being shaped in diamonds—so as to narrow the entrances. If needed, it could expanded or contracted.
The third corps—the scouts—moved between the guardhouse and the Manor ferrying information and documents; they would mingle with the crowd to gather opinions and rumors.
「There are no problems with the blockade. We prevented travelers from attempting to leave, but we do have citizens and merchants returning to the city. Although not one of them appeared at all suspicious, we cannot be certain that no one snuck in disguised」
Having heard this report, Hifumi ordered the troops to continue the blockade and the inspections, and departed into a city with a few soldiers following him. On the way he was joined by Alyssa, who would act as a guide.
「Why is it that we permit them to enter but not leave?」
Alyssa asked Hifumi while walking right beside him.
「The less we hinder exchange the better. As this situation continues the citizens will put up with minor inconveniences. However, if food and fuel stop entering the city, that won't last long. Should they fear for their lives, they will soon revolt. Thus, so as to minimize the impact on the city, I plan to allow entrance into the city.」
And since the people believe it's a temporary measure while the government is being changed, they shouldn't mind being unable to leave too much.
「And the longer it takes other cities to learn of the happenings at Arosel, the better」
While talking he continued onward towards the busy city center while confirming the propaganda posted everywhere. Hifumi ordered city officials to post these to notify the citizens that they were now part of Orsongrande.
Furthermore, in the marketplace and other highly populated areas he posted criers who declared the same news for those who could not read.
The crier would be replaced by another after some time; currently, the speaker was the woman in the reception room who had begged Hifumi to spare her life some time ago. Standing one floor above the rest, she emotionlessly conveyed the information to the public who had gathered before her.
「On this day, Arosel has become a part of Orsongrande. Presently, all are forbidden from attempting to leave the city; this ban shall be lifted soon」
「We're no longer a City-State?!」
「Where did all the soldiers go・・・?」

「There wasn’t even a war, and the government suddenly switches sides! What treachery!」
「What will happen from now on・・・」
The citizens, oblivious to the actual situation, hurled insults and complaints at the criers; Hifumi, however, ordered that these remarks go unpunished and the people remain unoppressed. There is no problem if all they do is complain; once they realize that there is no actual effect on their daily lives they will quickly accept the change.
Hifumi passed through the crowd.
Seeing a gallant figure escorted by soldiers in never-before-seen uniforms, the citizens figured him to be the Orsongrande invader; however, as her merely was entering the public facility and was not acting violently, they silently watched him.
So far according to plan, Hifumi thought.
「Now… what to do about their remaining forces」
「Forces? No soldiers remain・・・」
「There are others. That’s why I called for you, Alyssa, to guide me there」
「Where?」
「To the adventurer’s guild」

Arosel’s adventurer’s guild is right outside the marketplace.
The guild is an independent agency within the state and is boasts some strength; however, they also maintain a level of cooperation with the state, and when the state falls into some crisis, they have always promised to help.
Of course, they could not be mobilized as any other military unit in case of a war, but they could be formally requested to help; and, driven by love for their country, many would rise to the task. Of course, there are also plenty loners among them—those who don’t give a damn about what happens to this country or this city.
「We’ve come to meet you leader」
Hifumi said to the man behind the guild counter and showed him the guild card he had made in Orsongrande.
「Issued in Orsongrande・・・Hifumi-san, is it・・・huh?」
Seems like the identification was enough for the attendant to realize that the man before him was the one who had brought the city to his knees.
「That is・・・for what reason?」
「The country the guild deals with has changed. I’ve come to offer my greetings」
「H-however・・・」
「If the guild wishes to oppose me, that is fine. But」
Hifumi placed a wrapped package on the counter his escorts had carried with them. The adventurers in the guild, as if hearing the entire conversation, were closely watching the scene unfold before them.
Their eyes were package on the counter; Hifumi removed the wrapping, revealing its dreadful contents.
「Hiii・・・!」
The head of the city representative was neatly placed inside.
The anguish on the representative’s head inspired such fear into those present that they could not even speak.
「If you want to oppose me, but one of us will end up looking like this」
「P-p-please wait a moment!」

Replacing the attendant who had fainted with foam coming from his mouth, a woman asked Hifumi to wait and hurried inside.
「Hey, that・・・」
「So those posters hanging all over the place were for real, huh」
「Then this city is now part of Orsongrande?」
「But there was no mention of a war happening!」
The adventurers were quite noisy, but neither the Hifumi nor his escort as much as bat an eyelid at this noise.
Right before they had entered the guild, Hifumi ordered them not to act regardless of what happens; so, they simply didn't even recognize the presence of the adventurers. If someone needed to be killed, Hifumi would do it himself.
While waiting for the guild leader to arrive, as if he had noticed something, Hifumi asked his escort to wait outside.
「Me too?」
「Yeah, it's too cramped」
「It's too cramped?」
Tilting her head to a side, Alyssa said and left the guild.
During this exchange an old man came from the back.
「So you are the one who had come from Orsongrande・・・muh」
The old man groaned when he saw the head on the counter.
「News did come from the government・・・but to think it would end like this・・・」
「I'm Hifumi, the new head of state」
Ignoring the old man's groans and completely proceeding at his own pace, Hifumi said.
The old man grimaced in return, but then nodded and responded,
「I am Lesh. The head of this guild」
Lesh was probably a mage. He had a white beard, wore a grey robe, and while his cane appeared simple, there was a jewel embedded into the handle.
「Now then, how are you planning to treat this city's guild・・・apologies, seems we have another customer」
「I am a member of this guild! Let me through!」
A young voice was heard from outside the guild.
With a loud noise the doors of the guild burst open and in came a tall lad clad in golden armor followed by two beautiful women. One of the women was robbed, had red hair, and a staff taller than her. The other girl carried a bow and had green hair.
「Lesh-san! What the hell is going on?!」
The lad ignored Hifumi and called out to Lesh.
「We were out hunting monsters and suddenly the city is filled with Orsongrande troops. What's going on?」
The robed woman followed up on the lad's comment. The woman with the bow was silent, but then noticed the head on the counter and quickly turned away.
The lad then noticed the head on the counter.
「W-what abomination・・・! Those Orsongrande bastards! Guys, we can just treat them as enemies now, right?! Now that I have returned let's launch a counter attack! We'll free the city from these invaders!」
(You're the only one who's so fired up, though)
After looking coldly at the lad's fiery speech, Hifumi addressed Lesh.

「Who's this bloody idiot?」
「He is the top adventurer at this guild, Calikoff. He is strong but lacks a composure」
「Oh, and can I take his words as the official stance of the guild?」
Lesh met Hifumi's gaze, and shook his head.
「No, all of our staff will serve you, Hifumi-sama. As for the other adventurers, it is their choice. We pray for your leniency・・・」
「Probably not going to happen」
Lesh closed his eyes at the response, and bowed his head as if praying.

A few adventurers decided to oppose Orsognrande's rule after hearing Calikoff's speech.
As for Calikoff, after hearing about Hifumi from a nearby comrade, he faced Hifumi.
「So you are Orsongrande's representative, huh・・・taking the city by cowardly tricks and killing the representative are heavy sins. Withdraw your troops at once and pay for your crimes!」
He shouted with a serious face; Hifumi looked at Lesh incredulously and asked,
「Is this guy for real?」
Lesh sighed and addressed Calikoff,
「Calikoff, it has been decided that the guild with serve Orsongrande and Hifumi-sama. The city has already fallen, can you please no cause any more problems?」
「What rubbish!」
Calikoff replied engraged.
Little by little Hifumi grew annoyed.
「Ignoring all laws of war—who would yield to such tricks! Such actions could not possible be forgiven!」
「Forgiven by whom?」
「By justice!」
Calikoff replied to Hifumi's question.
「In that case, who decides that justice?」
「Justice isn't something someone decides!」
「And yet our definitions of justice differ. But this has gotten annoying. Hey, those who will follow this old man's command go over there. You're in the way.」
At Hifumi's command about half of the adventurer's went behind the counter. They were those who were completely unaffected by Calikoff's fiery speech.
「You guys, do you not love this city?!」
「Maybe they just hate how you force your views on everybody? Or they just hate you?」
Hifumi retorted and a few people reflexively nodded,
「Guh・・・ Very well, I will just have to show my justice with my actions! Now then, that's a sword on your hip, isn't it, draw it already・・・」
Without waiting for him to finish, Hifumi had already rapidly lunged at the robed woman behind him.
「Eh?!」
She did not doubt Calikoff's imminent victory so merely observed it as a sport, so she couldn't even react when Hifumi grabbed her head and crashed it hard into a wall.
Her body fell limply on the floor, her head clearly cracked. No one doubted that she was dead.
「F-Furiae」
While he was still muttering the name of his fallen comrade, the other girl just reached for

her bow but lost her head in the process.
Her head rolled up to Calikoff's feet and stared blankly at him.
「Y-you bastard are・・・!!」
He never had the chance to finish the sentence.
The hand that was supposed to be grabbing his sword now ended at the wrist.
「Ueh・・・?」
Calikoff watched dumbfounded as blood flowed from his wrist, and Hifumi used the opportunity to stab him through the eye.
His brain thus damaged, he fell a corpse.
Hifumi's eyes darkened and he looked intensely at his blad.
「Hmph・・・it truly is more durable than a normal blade. Though I aimed at an opening, I still had to cut through armor, and yet not even a nick in the blade」
「C-Calikoff has・・・」
The other adventurers had now stood motionless, but Hifumi did not intend to let them off.
If he did, they could go around causing problems, and, most importantly, they have already made their choice.
As if to check the quality of his sword, he continued slaughtering every single adventurer around him. Some were groaning without hands, some had their guts spilled onto the floor, some women were cut right in half, and some men now turned into bleeding daruma (limbless).
And surrounded by corpses Hifumi wiped his katana and again inspected the blade.
Though he has caused such terrible carnage, he was not at all moved.
As for those watching this unfold, many lost consciousness. But every single one of them now felt nothing but fear towards Hifumi.
Lesh included.
Even Lesh who has led a long life of pure combat had never seen anyone so specialized at killing people. And one who could do it so naturally.
「And thus we got that out of the way」
Hifumi said and turned towards Lesh's group with a bright smile on his face.
「You won't be able to leave the city for a few days, but afterwards everything will return to normal」
「Umm, how should we pay the adventurer's from now on?」
「Do it as you have before. The only thing that has changed is the head of state. The city will run as it always has」
Saying that he'll send help to clean the guild up, they watched Hifumi leave; and not one understood for what purpose Calikoff and the rest had to die.

And thus even when Hifumi-dono's dominion would stabilize without many civilian casualties, and life returns to normal, there will probably be those who call Calikoff a hero and revolt.
「That's a darn shame・・・」
But looking at Calikoff's face, which stared back with only one eye, Lesh realized that he was not allowed to feel pity.

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Hifumi occupied the cities and villages by the Orsongrande-Arosel border one by one. Basically, the reason they captured Arosel the way they did was only for the soldiers to gain experience. In the other cases, he just had a small number of people infiltrating, where they either seized, or killed the representatives. The places that seemed to be able to offer some resistance were pinpointed and suppressed. The only matter where Hifumi personally moved were in regards to the guilds, where he had each of the guild masters swear allegiance to him.

After killing many of Vichy's soldiers and adventurers, Hifumi's side also had some casualties, but the difference in losses were overwhelming. Their raids were performed in such a way that most of the populace didn't notice anything. But even if they did, the only thing that changed was the name of the governor.

Except the ones resisting, the rest were let live. It was also made known that the only change in the administrative body was that Hifumi was now the chief. Except that, there were no changes, so nothing really went out of hand. At the moment there simply wasn't enough time for a complete restructure of the administrative system.

Except putting the central government's spies and liaisons on house arrest, Hifumi didn't really take any actions towards them. In time, they were to divulge the state of affairs within the their area of control.

In the meantime, three city states and ten of the surrounding villages were put under their control.

In each of the cities, the opposing parties were generally killed, and passage through the city gates was restricted. The soldiers left behind were the bare minimum for upholding those restrictions, so in the villages there could be as few as three of them.

"It's about time. Pajou. According to plan, after occupying this area, we are to establish a new national border. You should send for soldiers from Orsongrande to defend it."

Hifumi pointed his finger at the map they took from the representative of Arosel's mansion.

The place he pointed at was just a small-scale city named Rhone, but to get to one of the major cities in Vichy, you would have to pass by here. If they could set up a blockade here, one of Vichy's five major cities would be whittled away.

"Understood."

Until now, when the city they were aiming for was right in front of them, Pajou had been following Hifumi's orders.

Looking at the size conquered territory, the military gains were unprecedented in the history of Orsongrande. Furthermore, occupying these cities and villages in a relatively unscathed condition, the tax revenue would barely need to be reduced at all.

But doing it in this manner, which was a first for the knights, Pajou didn't think the aristocrats could possibly agree to it. If the head of the campaign wasn't Hifumi, and

rather someone else, he would've been replaced long ago.
"Well then, I guess I'll go have a 'talk' with them in Rhone."
Seeing Hifumi straddling the horse and riding off on the highway alone, leaving the troops behind, Pajou was thinking about the future of Orsongrande.
Imeraria probably doesn't have the notion to invade other countries herself. If that's the case and Vichy wants to enter negotiations with us, offering Orsongrande an apology, it should all conclude there, but…
Would Hifumi agree to stopping at this point?
Would he listen to anyone's opinion, and change the way he's thinking?
…… In the end, would it all be over with Vichy as the only victim?
Pajou looked at the troops participating in the campaign.
They were all showing signs of fatigue. Having no experience with these methods until now, they were performing silent invasions, and engaging in one-sided slaughter. Sure, they had signs of physical exhaustion, but what had really exhausted them was the repeated killing of enemies, including many who couldn't even resist.

They were primarily concentrating on performing night raids and surprise attacks.
Although they were operations in which the masses weren't hurt, in the end their purpose was still having others killed.
Exposing the Orsongrande knights and soldiers to this to the extent they were, what would become of them?
If they didn't stop soon, perhaps Orsongrande would crumble from within.
Origa couldn't understand Hifumi's real intentions, but didn't voice any opinions towards him. Alyssa didn't understand him either, but decided to keep following orders.
Perhaps if Hifumi was thinking about stopping…
Pajou was observing Kasha ordering the first unit around, preparing for the next assault.
Among Hifumi's followers participating in the campaign, Kasha was the only one having shown uneasy expressions a couple of times.
"Sorry, do you have some time?"
When Kasha seemed free for a little while, Pajou quietly asked her.
Closing in on Rhone, Hifumi frowned.
The smell of blood drifted over from the wind. The town's entrance came into sight, but there were still no presence of people.
"What's all this about…?"
Speeding up the horse, Hifumi tightly held onto his katana fixed on his waist. The left hand was propping up the scabbard, making him able to draw at a moment's notice.
Steadily closing in on the city, a bizarre mud wall covering the entrance came into view.
Carefully approaching, he confirmed that a mud wall that was as hard as rock was completely covering the city entrance. Making sure that no one was around, he swung his katana, destroying the wall.
A stench of blood and decay burst forth the moment the entrance was cleared.
"So they were completely annihilated."
Looking around within the city, decomposed bodies were scattered all over the place, no living things to be found. Not even cats or dogs. Whether it be the stores, the inns, or even the regular houses, blood and dead bodies could be found everywhere.

Hifumi had an uncomfortable feeling. He judged that they had been dead from anywhere between a few hours and a day, but several patches on the corpses were extremely decomposed.
“A disease? …No, that doesn’t seem to be the case.”
There were several bodies that hadn’t decomposed yet, seemingly having died due to blood loss from the wounds on their necks and various other places. But these corpses looked suspicious as well. Their fingers and fingernails looked too clean. They should obviously have ‘been killed’, but there were no indications of resistance, and their faces were anything but warped in horror or pain. They were completely expressionless.
He didn’t understand the circumstances of the deaths of the decomposed bodies, but there were numerous cases of their throats having being clamped down upon, and clawing their own chests.
Most likely, something made them unable to breathe, and as a result, they ended up dying.
Hifumi abruptly withdrew his katana, as the stomach of one of the decomposed bodied opened. Some gas emerged, and the content gushed out with a splashing sound.
“The intestines are also extremely decomposed, but it seems that what’s inside the stomach is still fine.”
As Hifumi guessed that for some reason, they all started quickly decomposing at around the same time, he caught a quick glance of something through one of the bodies’ split clothes.
“Isn’t this the same magic tool that Gorilla-like guy was wearing?”
Wouldn’t that indicate that this incident was orchestrated on the orders of Horant?
“… For the time being, we can’t use the city unless we clean up.”
Not being able to conclude anything more than that, Hifumi let out a sigh and returned to the where the campaign’s forces were stationed.
When the soldiers first saw the city with the corpses spread all around, they were speechless.‘You took it this far?’ their gazes seemingly tried to convey, as they concentrated on Hifumi.
“In that short amount of time, he killed this many?”, someone muttered.
In order to avoid diseases from breaking out, Hifumi had them dispose of the corpses by burning them, and then burying the bones.
“What is actually going on here?”
Having surveyed the surroundings, Origa asked Hifumi.
“No idea. The decayed guys were wearing that body strengthening magic tool we encountered before. Perhaps they were made to wear them by someone. The other ones had no facial expressions, so it appears to be the same kind of magic tool as the soldiers in Arosel were using. The low levels of resistance would indicate that this should be a strengthened version.”
Having said that, he had now seen the strengthening magic tool a few times by now, but this time he had noticed a few things he hadn’t back in Arosel.
He turned to Pajou who was situated a small bit away.
“Pajou. The soldiers from Arosel were using some kind of magic tool on the orders from their government, do you know what kind of tool it was?”
“No. I didn’t think they were having a uniform magic tool they were equipped with…”
“But when you heard about it in Arosel, didn’t you think that… Hmm?”
“Is there something wrong?”

“I feel a strange smell.”
Hifumi turned around, and walked towards one of the city’s wells. Origa and the rest followed him to take a peek into the well and sniffed to check the smell. It was an acidic smell that slightly stung the eyes.
Throwing in the bucket and withdrawing some water, there was nothing wrong with the color of it, but it was undoubtedly the source of that smell.
“…… Are there any magic tools that display an effect when you’re drinking, for example?”
“I haven’t seen one myself, but I’ve heard others talks about them existing. What about it?”
“For example, let’s assume we have a magic tool creating a substance that spreads throughout the body. If that substance could dissolve in water, what would happen when you drink water?”
“I don’t know if you could get the same result or not, but…”
“That’s why they needed to experiment with it, right?”
Both Origa and Pajou turned quiet.
Destroying a while city just for that purpose. That kind of deranged thinking made them shiver in a different way than when they were facing Hifumi.
“It’s probably the same kind of strengthening magic tool the border guards used. The ones we smashed. While they were doing experiments all over the place, it seems like they migrated somewhere else.”
Possibly because of Beirevra, Hifumi thought, but he had no positive proof that was actually the case.
“Tell everyone to not use the water from the well. Send someone from the third unit to make sure the water from the river close by is okay. Pajou, send a report back to Orsongrande. I don’t mind if you’re using one of the soldiers to do that.”
If, after the messenger delivered the report, everyone hearing became spineless, it wouldn’t be a laughing matter, Hifumi sighed.
Staying in Rhone for three days, they were steadily coming along with the preparations for fortifying the new national border.
The entrance on Vichy’s side of the city was changed slightly. Only on the inside of the gate was a guard room prepared. The guards who had previous experience in guarding a border were put in charge of the central positions.
Furthermore, the second unit made a simple moat on Vichy’s side of the city. Closing in on horse, they would have to to take a long detour.
“It’s about time. Alyssa, since we’ve now established the new national border, have the third unit convey to the troops in the occupied cities and villages that they can now release the restrictions on entering and exiting the cities.”
“Roger!”
“Pajou, you make the preparations to receive the troops from Orsongrande that are to be stationed here. There are a lot of houses remaining, so seizing a few inns to use as well should be enough. No one should complain about that, right?”
“Understood.”
“The second unit is to continue the investigations within the city. If there are any survivors, take them into custody.”
“Will do.”

“What about the first unit?”
“They should get accustomed to defending the border for now.”
Having issued all the orders, Hifumi felt worn out and told the others he’d lie down for a while, after which he headed towards a suitable inn.
“With this, we’re done with the first step, aren’t we?”
Kasha muttered, stretching her back.
“Yeah. But we still haven’t achieved our own objective, have we?”
Only after dealing with Beirevra would they have taken their own revenge, Origa mentioned. It was something the two of them had talked about many times already.
“About that…”
Kasha put her index finger to her cheek and said in a small voice, not meeting Origa’s gaze.
“We’ve already been released as slaves, and continuing like this, I don’t know how many more people we have to kill before we reach Beirevra… I also thought it’s about time we returned to our primary professions……”
For every word Kasha said, Origa’s eyes turned more severe.
“I-I’ll return to the rest of the unit!”
Not being able to withstand the mood turning heavier, Alyssa ran away.
Pajou really wanted to do so as well, but this was the situation she was looking for. But more than just having it happen, she had to see for herself how it would unfold, so she stayed to listen to their conversation.
“Kasha, you may have some valid points in what you say, but I didn’t think you were this dishonorable.”
“Hi-Hifumi giving us our freedom back is amazing, I’m not saying it isn’t! But we’re adventurers, so originally our enemies were the monsters. Killing people is just… I just think that’s wrong.”
“If that’s the case, you can return to the capital by yourself. I’ll still be following Hifumi.”
“Ah…”
After that, Origa turned around and walked away at a quick pace.
Kasha stretched out her right hand as if to stop her, but grabbed nothing but air.
“I’m sorry. I made you do something unpleasant.”
“It’s fine. We aren’t fit to command soldiers like this in the first place. Origa will eventually come to understand that as well. I’m thankful towards Hifumi, but that’s not reason enough to do this for an extended period of time… And honestly, for her own sake, Origa needs to realize that Hifumi isn’t a person that’s good to always stay close to.
“Yeah, I understand you as well.”
If Hifumi knew about Pajou’s goal, how would he react? He’s a person who doesn’t care about others, so perhaps he wouldn’t say anything if a comrade decides to leave. But what would happen if they do something Hifumi would regard as treachery, or hostility?
She might not be able to return to her own country, or perhaps even die. But even then, Pajou was determined to weaken Hifumi’s faction. He had become a hero, and brought both triumph and benefits to Orsongrande. But what they’ve gotten so far was enough. They didn’t need more.
This is for the selfish sake of those politicians, but if you’re going to resent someone, please just hate me
Walking back towards the assigned lodgings, Pajou had now decided on something she

wouldn’t report to the princess.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 30

Although they solidified the national border, many of the new fortresses belong to Orsongrande in name only—they are unoccupied.
The invasion so far, primarily due to the fact that preventing people from getting out also slowed down the speed at which news travel, has continued without much opposition from Vichy.
And now, via these fortresses, some people are leaving Orsongrande for Vichy.
Hifumi, who observed this happen, merely marveled at how few actually emigrated.
Yet their hesitation to leave their home cities and villages is predictable: the roads are underdeveloped and their only means of substance comes from the businesses they took years if not generations to develop.
The only who do travel are the seconds sons, the unemployed, and the wealthy.
「Frankly, I thought you might just decide to massacre everyone…」
Kasha said, while partaking with Hifumi the lunch the supply corps prepared
「Civilians are not the enemy. Only the enemy needs to be slaughtered. But fighting tens or even hundreds of soldiers is inefficient and boring. Instead, it's best to force those Vichy bastards to become afraid and to strengthen their ranks with more people. Then, they might finally come at us for real」
「・・・If they do, wouldn't we lose?」
Alyssa was there among them. Only Origa and Pajo have not returned from their respective tasks. In fact, Origa has been intentionally avoiding Kasha since yesterday.
「・・・Right, we might lose」
「Huh・・・?」
Kasha froze mid-bite at Hifumi's nonchalant declaration.
「The soldiers here have only crammed knowledge of infiltration and assassination. Even if they had any worth as soldiers before, they would simply be overwhelmed numerically」
「But then, what should we do?」
「We're fine as long as we don't fight them head on. We need to dictate the environment and attack them after dividing them into smaller groups. Besides, we don't really need to wait for our enemy to gather their forces, and even if they do, we just need to have them scatter a bit」
But should there be a person more capable than I among them we'd lose, Hifumi concluded while putting the last piece of meat in his mouth.
「But they teach soldiers never to consider defeat・・・」
Alyssa murmured, and Hifumi rebuked her,
「Don't be a fool: how could you think of cutting someone down without considering being cut down?」
「Says a guy who could easily cut down hundreds」

「A hundred may not pose a problem, but I too am human. I too need to rest, and I cannot fight continuously for many hours. If I fail to dodge even a single slash out of fatigue, I will die. No matter how strong you become, this fact never changes」
That is why killing is just as fulfilling as living, Hifumi said.
These words were imprinted in Kasha's mind: even these monster of a human considered death.

After lunch, Hifumi observed the border with Alyssa, and called out to three men attempting to leave.
「Yo, could you wait a minute?」
「O-oh my, Viscount-sama」
The first of the three burly men responded to Representative Hifumi.
「You are spies from Vichy, aren't you?」
「N-no, we are simple traveling merchants・・・」
Wiping the sweat from his brow the man replied, but Hifumi grabbed his hand and pointed to his palm.
「Merchant's don't have hands like this. Drop the obvious lies」
The smile on the man's face disappeared, and his looked down, serious.
「As expected of the Expeditionary Force General, I presume. I applaud you. I am indeed a spy deployed by Vichy's Central Council」
While this man was already in Anarazel city when it was occupied by Orsongrande's Expeditionary Force, he was away from the representative's manor and thus avoided capture. So he pretended to be a merchants and sought to join others on his return to Central.
「Seems like I am fated to perish here. These two men are indeed in my employ, but I have hired them here—they know nothing about my purpose. I beseech you to have mercy」
「What are you doing talking to me like I'm some homicidal maniac? I didn't stop you to kill you. You're headed to Central, so I wanted you to deliver something for me」
「A delivery, you said? Should I… Should I hand it to the Council?」
Once the spy noticed the document Hifumi took out, he immediately realized it was addressed to Vichy's government.
「Yeah, so after they get a grasp on what has happened here, I need the response to this letter… let's say twenty days from now」
Since it takes seven days to reach Central from here, he gave them plenty of time.
「・・・Understood. I have matters to report to Central, so this shall be no problem」
「Your name?」
「Vinu, your grace」
「Now then, Vinu, these documents are important. Don't go and get killed by a monster or something」
「Understood. I shall deliver the letter without fail」
Vinu bowed, reverently accepted the letter, and set off towards Vichy.
「Hifumi-san, what's in that letter?」
Alyssa, who up until quietly observed, asked out of curiosity.
「・・・Right… well, I guess it's fine」
Hifumi said after concluding that nothing will change even if she were to know now.
「So you know there's this man that Origa and Kasha are looking for—Beirevra?

Apparently he's one of Vichy Council's spies. Rather than having to run around all of Vichy looking for him, it's a demand to have him extradited」
Hifumi could only laugh thinking that this document had Imeraria's signature on it. Now, Vichy could simply blame Beirevra as the cause of his war, or respond in silence and face condemnation as a country that harbors criminals. One way or another, they were being pressured.
「So their choice is either to sacrifice Beirevra to appease Orsongrande or attempt to push us out with their military might」
「So what will we do for now?」
The answer was not due for another twenty days, so they had lots of time. Hifumi decided to take that time to carefully tour his dominion.
「Reinforcements are bound to come from Orsongrande soon. I'll leave the occupied territory to them and go see my land」
「Should I come along?」
「Do as you wish」

The following day reinforcements arrived to the frontier and, while strengthening control over the new territory, decided to convert the town of Rhone into a military base.
The Expeditionary Force, now relieved of their duty, were scheduled to patrol Hifumi's domain.
That day Hifumi gathered his troops and announced their return to Fokalore.
「I have matter to report to the royal capital, so I shall return there」
Pajo stated, and Hifumi nodded in understanding.
Kasha, fidgeting about, timidly continued,
「Umm… if it's not a problem, I too would like to return to the capital・・・」
Origa remained silent but looked at Kasha with an ice-cold glare.
「You mean to quit the military? Have you abandoned your revenge?」
Kasha cleared her throat and responded to Hifumi's question.
「Thanks to Hifumi-san's and Imeraria-sama's efforts, I have regained my freedom and even killed the soldiers responsible… so how do I say this, I think I have exacted my revenge already. Frankly, I'm just tired, I want to go back to my carefree adventuring days」
「If that is what you wish for, then so be it. Follow with the squad until Fokalore, and feel free to do as you wish from there」
Hifumi said, and looked at Origa. He had thought that Origa wanted to the same, but she remained silent.
「Is that alright? Weren't you together for like forever?」
Alyssa said but regretted it immediately, praying to take back what she had just said.
「It wasn't even that long. I merely bought and used them; our goals merely overlapped. That is all」
As long as they themselves chose their path, it didn't bother Hifumi that much, but then Origa stated,
「I will follow Hifumi-sama! No matter how much suffering lies ahead, this life was saved by Hifumi-sama. I will follow you until the end!」
「・・・Do as you wish」
「Yes, I will!」
Watching this, Pajo could not understand why Kasha recoiled at those words as she did,

but she clearly saw that Origa's loyalty to Hifumi only deepend.
(Perhaps she too is a danger)
She might become a second set of eyes for Hifumi, smelling out dangers that lie ahead. Perhaps she had to eliminate Origa first.
Being deep in thought, Pajo noticed a bit too late that Hifumi's glare was focused on her.
「・・・What is it?」
「Thinking things through is alright, but watch your step. Some who think to hard tend to do the stupidest things」
「I-I see. I will keep that in mind」
Pajo's pulse quickened at his warning, as she could not figure out if he had figured her thoughts out or not.

「I wonder if the country is just trying to kill me…」(Sabnak)
After reaching Fokalore after a few days of travel, they were met with but a ghost of Sabnak.
Managing the reinforcements for the Expedition Force and ferrying Pajo's reports, managing Fokalore's affairs and negotiating for troops, all of these matters – none of which befit a knight – fell on poor Sabnak's shoulders.
「Anyways, I am glad that you have returned, Hifumi-san. I can finally return to the capital」
Sabnak exclaimed, laughing with tears streaming down his face, thinking of how he could finally hand over the office and affairs of late Viscount Haagenti to Hifumi. All of Haagenti's officials and servants were either eliminated or escaped, so even living in the manor was a challenge.
「How are the civil slaves I bought?」
「Civil servants you mean… they have already arrived. They have spent every waking hour silently digesting the information you gave them. I have briefly looked at their work and must admit that it exceeds my own education.」
And nonchalantly dismissing the question of whether that much education was even necessary for them with a "those are just basics," Hifumi responded,
「If the civil slaves are ready to take over the affairs, feel free to join Pajo and Kasha on their return to the capital. If there are any soldiers who wish to accompany you, please take them along」
「Understood.」
The major points were summarized well: economic situation was stabilizing rapidly, faction representatives abstained from any major action, certain statesmen have been replaced, and a list of merchants entering and exiting the domain was compiled.
「Aren't you fit for this kind of work more than that of a knight?」
「Please, don't. I'm a knight. And after returning to the capital I intend to rest for a while. It's unnatural for a person to spend so many nights awake」
Representatives have been changed in the past and normally these take control of their land immediately; but never before has there been one like Hifumi who immediately set off on an expedition.
「About that… I assume you know… but you have heard about the town destroyed within Vichy, right?」
「Yes, the news of that matter and the possibility that magic item was used is known here」

「Well, about that… you've been assigned to investigate that case」
「Uehh?!」
「That's what the captain of the reinforcements asked me to tell you; at least investigation of magic items fits a knight」
Hifumi said while smiling and sipping tea. Tea was prepared by a proper maid, so it made even Hifumi relax.
Feeling as if he's been influenced by this world too much, Hifumi placed down his cup and sighed.
「C-can't you leave it to Pajo-senpai?!」
His dreams of a rosy vacation drifting further and further away, Sabnak was in a state of panic; Hifumi, however, merely stared at the ceiling.
「Pajo, huh… You know how she is, she is probably busy working for the queen」
The ceiling was decorated with carved lumber, with the depictions of dragons and phoenixes visible. These beings too are present in this world.
「For Imeraria-sama's sake, you say?」
Sabnak turned his head and was met with Hifumi's laughter.
「Yeah, and a big job I bet it will be. Now then, how about I meet the slaves. They'll get busy from now on as well」
「Huh? Ah, understood」
Hifumi started for the door, but then stopped.
「By the way, how many soldiers does Orsongrande have?」
「Soldiers? Those loyal to the crown number around 10,000; under the control of the nobles there may be up to 30,000 more」
「Hmm~」
「Oh, and there are currently three thousand soldiers stationed at Horant. Why do you ask?」
Sabnak answered as if trying to shoot down any requests for additional troops. But that is not why Hifumi asked.
「Not to increase our troops. If there are more people, it's easier to trip over. "If you know the enemy and know yourself, you need not fear the result of a hundred battles"」
「・・・How do you mean?」
「You'll see」
Without turning to look at Sabnak, Hifumi left the room.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 31

Hifumi was notified to return to the capital for an informal conferring of a peerage.

Such simplicity is fine, huh? Listening to the messenger, this was the style during war. You could say it was an official reason in this case.

I think there is no necessity to expressly return from the front. You could consider this no more than a regulation. Actually, it seemed to be the first time for Hifumi to rise in nobility by this method.

“Maa, since Pajou is heading toward the castle currently, I doubt she wants me to accompany her.” (Hifumi)

Although Hifumi could vaguely guess Pajou’s motive, he didn’t plan on dealing with it in any special way.

As he didn’t really consider Orsongrande an enemy nor did he judge them to be allies either, he didn’t particularly care which path they would choose.

The state being as it is, Hifumi officially became the feudal lord of the central viscount territory of Fokalore. The mansion of the former feudal lord of Fokalore became his residence from now on.

Since he wasn’t very concerned about the place he lived, the new maids he had employed only were to clean as he decided to use all of the rooms without changing them.

Even though Hifumi said it would be plenty for him to use a small room like the servants used, he was persuaded by Sabnak that if the feudal lord were in such situation the servants rooms would end up shrinking even more. Thus, the result was that he would use the room Hagenti used before.

Incidentally, Origa and Alyssa also received a room for living in the same former feudal lord mansion.

The two were given rooms that were originally used by the former feudal lord’s relatives. Alyssa swiftly decided on an extravagant room to live in, but she was unusually bewildered having her circumstances being taken care of by maids.

From the time Origa returned to Fokalore she stayed close to Hifumi almost as if her position was to be his secretary. She also aspired the room next to Hifumi’s room. Thus she was finishing her work vigorously. (E: Really wants that mistress position, huh?)

Although one part of the expeditionary force returned to the capital, the majority of above 80 people stayed behind.

Revising from their organisation during the war, they divided into 4 groups to guard the territory, maintain the public order, and practice all kinds of things. They changed into a simple way of performing a relief rotation and decided to conscript new recruits from within the territory.

Alyssa was employed as army manager while Origa was employed to manage the civil officials. Merely for form's sake Hifumi arranged this shape of system for now.

By the way, as Alyssa was anxious to manage the troops by only herself, a single woman called Miyukare, who was originally a civil official in the capital amongst the civil official slaves, was assigned as her assistant.

These decisions up until here were made and notified as they decided to move towards Fokalore. After arriving at Fokalore these were immediately realized.

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And now, in front of Hifumi, four of the slaves took a written test while eagerly sitting at a desk.

The objective was to see the results of finishing the provided assignment.

Given that Miyukare secured the duty of being Alyssa's assistant, only the remaining four had to undergo the test.

As it would affect their own future, all of them were desperate.

"Alright, it's time. Everyone put down your pens." (Hifumi)

The scratching sound of filling in the papers ceased and without knowing who it was, the sound of breathing out could be heard.

Since it was merely the portion of four people, Hifumi collected the sheets of paper without delay and graded them quickly.

"Alright, maa, I guess it's fine. All of you will operate as civil officials under my direct control." (Hifumi)

After checking the answers of the test, Hifumi tossed the papers on top of the desk and looked at everyone while talking.

"I'm so glad…" (Slave)

A single woman muttered while the others had a relieved facial expression.

"Well then, I will now explain regarding the organisation of this city's administration. As it isn't a city of significant scale, it isn't feasible to make anything but a simple structure. The five of you, you guys and Miyukare, will play a leading role in the administration of this city with Origa on top. As you know, Miyukare will be transferred to the troops. Depending on the situation she will bear the duty of mediating with the administration. Caim (T/N >> Kaimu <<) and Brokra (T/N: >> Burokura <<) will carry out the budget compilation as well as tax collection. Paryu (T/N: >> Pariyu <<) will manage the creation

of a family register. The administrative guidance related to commerce and industry will be done by Doelgar (T/N: >> Douerugaru <<). As I will steadily hire personnel, I will appropriately divide them and assign them to you guys.” (Hifumi)

“Ano … What is a family register?” (Paryu)

The youngest woman among the slaves, Paryu, raised her hand.

“Ah, now that you mention it, I didn’t explain that.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi had heard from Sabnak roughly about the tax system in this world.

From each farmer in a village around half of their annual harvest would be collected.

From the merchants a fixed amount of money would be annually collected depending on the scale of their business and the merchandise they dealt with.

As for the other members of the general public, a staff member would annually collect a poll tax depending on the town.

Although Hifumi said there were many leaks like that, since there were only few people who could calculate, Sabnak mentioned with confidence that this degree of taxation was the limit of what was possible.

“It is work that investigates who and where someone is living and compiles this information. Certainly, because there is obviously no concept of addresses or such either, most of the personnel will be at first sent under your supervision. After explaining the details, they will attach a number to all plots of land and houses within the city. Furthermore they will check up who lives there and what kind of occupation they have. And then you will hand this information over to Caim’s group. This will become the basic information in order to collect the taxes.” (Hifumi)

He also explained that the performance of the administration services was based on the information obtained by receiving reports about birth and death.

Although Paryu had a face which likewise could mean that she understood it or didn’t, after listening to his explanation she nodded in assent.

“Even though I have the work called ‘guidance of the commerce and industry,’ what would be good to do there?” (Doelgar)

The next question came from Doelgar, a middle-aged man with a bearded face.

“Generally it is to make a guild for every type of industry. Each craftsman and store should be coordinated through them by giving them instructions depending on the situation of the industry and the instructions from the administration. Also, those guys who are unemployed will be efficiently sent to the places, which don’t have enough hands, as manpower by the guilds.” (Hifumi)

“I see.” (Doelgar)

Doelgar seems to have understood it quickly.

“And, before long there will arrive several dwarf slaves at Fokalore. Since they are able to somewhat produce some things as well, we will distribute those goods, which have become our specialty, through the guilds in the country’s market. Everything in regards to

that I will entrust to you.” (Hifumi)

“I have understood.” (Doelgar)

Furthermore, such things as tax collection and tax rate, he explained to everyone the details of what he planned during the war. As soon as the family register information was gathered, he would announce the change of the tax system.

In order to validate them, each of them would be given a private room in the feudal lord’s mansion to serve as office and would have an exclusive maid assigned to them.

All of them were perplexed by the treatment that was no different from a noble.

“You can interpret it as your work being this level of demanding and intensity.” (Hifumi)

After these words some became scared while others showed their determination.

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That day the dwarves arrived in the city, they prepared the tools for the construction work in the city and were shown the blueprints while receiving the necessary explanations. The instructions were about the new buildings like the police box, where a smaller amount of guards could be stationed unlike a guard office in concern of the the city’s security. Hifumi was vigorously going through the entire city.

As new feudal lord he walked through the city on his own feet. Even though the city’s inhabitants were bewildered in the beginning, it reached the point that they greeted him as they gradually memorized his face.

Although Hifumi frankly thought of it as troublesome, considering that they had provided the money and materials for the sake of the war, it naturally turned into him improving his acceptance of the matters regarding his governmental position.

“Somehow your mood has become a bit more gentle.” (Origa)

Origa smiled while making black tea for Hifumi.

Except during work, Origa is always besides me, Hifumi thought while becoming aware of it.

“Is that so? Maa, because I have become a feudal lord there are no fellows lunging at me. Vichy hasn’t made a move yet either. Even though it would be irritating for it to be continuously peaceful as it is now, it will become a large war very soon anyway. I think it is fun to prepare for that.” (Hifumi)

However, it is was also a fact that he grew tired from the several days of peace.

As he was spending hours inside to lead the government which he wasn’t used to, he felt that the scent of battle vanished.

There was once again a hunch welling up that he wouldn’t be able to kill similar to the anguishing time he felt when he lived on earth for ten-odd years.

“That … I heard from Alyssa.” (Origa)

Towards Origa’s voice he returned his consciousness from his deep thinking.

“What?” (Hifumi)

“It’s about the matter regarding Hifumi-sama sending a written letter in order for to the central government of Vichy to hand over Beirevra. Thank you very much.” (Origa)

Given that Alyssa is apparently often consulting with Origa, I guess she heard about it then.

Although I didn’t plan on hiding it either.

“We don’t know yet what kind of effect it will have. There is no guarantee that Vichy will follow it obediently either. There is no need to thank me for something like that.” (Hifumi)

“Even if there are no results, I will gladly accept the situation just like that. Because of that, um …” (Origa)

With a deep red face Origa tried to convey something while being fidgety but she wasn’t quite able to put it in words.

Seeing her like that, although it is appropriate for a girl of her age, for some reason she ends up wearing me out recently, Hifumi didn’t consider his own gender in the slightest at all.

“You better not continue saying anything yet regarding the previous matter.” (Hifumi)

“Eh?” (Origa)

“Even I am a man. I am happy about your feelings.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi urged Origa to the couch in the reception and also sat in front of her himself.

“But, I bought you, who was a slave, as a slave. I couldn’t accomplish your vengeance properly either. Maa, I guess for Kasha this much was fine already. Even though I won’t say that I am close to fulfilling your revenge, isn’t this like the often seen part of imprinting something?” (Hifumi)

“Th-There is no such thing!” (Origa)

Origa, thinking that her feelings were denied, started to spill tears.

“Calm down. As I haven’t really settled down in this world yet, you can say that I didn’t think about wanting to have a relationship like that. It is for my own convenience. Sorry.” (Hifumi)

Seeing the figure of the apologizing Hifumi, Origa quickly subdued her feelings.

“S-Such a degree of apology towards me, Hifumi-sama, please stop it!” (Origa)

“I don’t dislike you. But, in the current situation I don’t plan to go any further than that. That’s right … once the case with Vichy has been settled, I will make time for us to talk at ease. However, only if Origa’s feelings haven’t changed at that time.” (Hifumi)

Even though Hifumi’s way of talking showed signs of jesting, Origa took it seriously.

“I understand. As my feelings won’t change, I will prove it to you that I am suitable woman to stand at Hifumi-sama’s side. Therefore, could you please watch me?” (Origa)

“… Understood” (Hifumi)

Was Hifumi’s reply sufficient for her for the time being? Regaining her smile, Origa bowed and left the room as she had to return to her work.

Hifumi, who was left behind, unsheathed his katana and checked the sword blade.

He saw that there was no nick in the blade. This had become his daily routine.

< Lover, Marriage, huh? Although I didn’t think about these things over there, now that I have become a noble, I wonder if somewhere there is an ojou-san approaching to snuggle up to me like the impressions I got from reading in books? As it is an often heard story, I wonder whether my own character will get as amicable to marry Origa or some other partner? Will I be able to cease killing people? > (Hifumi)

Other than killing or being killed, me ending up changing in such way, that is scary.

When I arrived in this world, I thought that I would be afraid for the first time.

I certainly never expected my first dread would be about relations with women, Hifumi sneering at himself in mockery.

Currently Hifumi didn’t possess anything of importance to him.

Be it the nation or the city, he was able to abandon them at any time. Sacrificing the populace in those circumstances as well, depending on the situation he wouldn’t have any qualm to do so.

Also separating from Kasha, he only thought that the usable fellows decreased by one without having any sentimental feelings.

Pajou and Sabnak as well, he intended to kill them if they asked unnecessary questions or became his enemies even if they were close to him.

< I wonder if there is a fellow who wants to become the bride of such a guy? … > (Hifumi)

Or, I wonder, if becoming the wife is impossible, to become a cherished partner?

Bearing a child if possible …

“Stop, let’s just stop. It will only cause me to feel depressed.” (Hifumi)

As it was inevitable for him to worry about various things without making a decision either, he continued to immerse himself in his work.

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Apparently it wasn’t only Thorn who worked early but it was something that could be said for the entire dwarven race.

The dwarf slaves Hifumi had bought from Ular did their assigned work energetically from the first day after arriving in Fokalore.

As the exclusive development team of the territory, the leader of the dwarf slaves, Pruflas (T/N: >> Purufurasu <<), separated 10 dwarves in several groups and had them work hard on the manufacturing.

As 15 dwarves were purchased, the remainder was working at the construction of the city

currently.

The manufacturing area was an extensive workshop which was bought to be utilized.

Seeing the figure of Hifumi arriving, Pruflas ran up to him.

“Oo, feudal lord-sama?” (Pruflas)

“It seems the work is making progress.” (Hifumi)

Despite it only being one day since the work had started, there were already several products lined up at the side of the workshop.

“No, not at all. Since accepting the assignment of such enjoyable work, we are doing our best. After becoming slaves, though we wondered whether we would work in the mines until death, we can now produce things that we haven’t seen until now either like this and that. We all do this in order to thank the feudal lord. Now, please confirm whether we were able to follow your instructions adequately!” (Prulflas)

Guided by Prulflas, he checked the products in turns.

Producing according to Hifumi’s instructions, there were ballistas and weapons resembling large bow-guns. In order for those being able to shoot simple wood lances were produced instead of arrows.

So that huge quantities could be produced in a short time, rather than making arrows, the lances were quickly made by simply shaving the wood.

Furthermore there were rail cars in proportion of the size of a single standard-sized auto-mobile.

Although it was troublesome to explain the constructions, he judged it to be the maximum priority of his instructions to increase the means of transportation as it was indispensable to invigorate the industry.

The mechanism to move the upper and lower ends of the handle was simple. There was also a single rod installed to control the brakes.

“Although I can understand the weapons, what do you want to do with this wagon called “rail car”? Certainly, as it is easy to move it with two people even if it has to carry heavy load, according to the blueprints it doesn’t provide a function to make a curve.” (Pruflas)

“I will draw up an exclusive rail. To say it accurately, we will lay out two poles side-by-side and place it on top of them. It will make the curves according to the curving of those poles.” (Hifumi)

“I see” (Prulflas)

“Haven’t you finished the movement test? Since I will dispatch some personnel as support, please construct two rails around the whole city.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi handed over a drawing of the whole city. It showed the traced lines of the drawn parts of the roads.

“Are there two of them?” (Pruflas)

“It’s convenient to have one going around in reverse. It will be a popular way of cheap

travelling. It will stimulate the movement of people and goods in the whole city.” (Hifumi)

“How unexpected, to consider the population of the city.” (Pruflas)

At the exaggerated agreement of Pruflas, Hifumi laughed refreshingly.

“It is different. After this, I will have you make further rails having segments diverging away from this city to other places. In the direction of the national border.” (Hifumi)

“Not in the direction of the royal capital?” (Pruflas)

“Obviously not. Won’t these be used in order to quickly transport materials for the war? Goods and people as well. That alone is already advantageous for swiftly preparing.” (Hifumi)

The young feudal lord talked about dangerous things while smiling brightly. Prulflas had his breath taken away.

<This is the rumored hero “Knight of the Slender Sword”?> (Pruflas)

As for Prulflas, rather than a hero he felt something even more dreadful.

But, thinking back on his own position, there was nothing for him to do but displaying his skill here. He acted as if he didn’t hear Hifumi’s indications and renewed his attitude.

While he had a hunch that this city would become a battlefield someday.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 32

Debold, the second son of the Müntzer marquis family, brought ten guards and ten chamberlains with him as he left the royal capital. It all looked like a parade-like spectacle, with leaflets prepared for him rolling around. That was something Hifumi clearly saw when he returned to the royal capital with Alyssa.
On the scattered leaflets, “According to princess Imeraria’s wish, for the sake of the peace and harmony of the nation, Debold Müntzer has become the peace envoy”, could be read.
Despite it being the royal capital, the literacy rate was low. So even though some people picked up the leaflets, the extent of those who could read them was practically non-existent. Part of the crowd, consisting of drunkards and carefree people, were cheering loudly. But the huge majority were coldly appraising the flamboyant noble.
Like the people below, on the castle’s balcony, Imeraria saw them off with a cold gaze.
“Imeraria, did you need me?”
The one who called out to her was the Third Knight Unit’s Pajou.
“Oh, it’s Pajou.”
Turning around and seeing Pajou’s face, Imeraria relaxed a little.
“With this, I too, for the government’s sake, have sacrificed someone else, haven’t I?” Imeraria spoke but then mocked herself.
[No, the first victim should be he who is hailed as a hero]
“Debold was aiming for you, Imeraria. In my humble opinion, shouldn’t this be viewed as self-defense? Besides, the one who suggested this was me, so let me be the one to shoulder the sin of sacrificing that man.”
“… I’m sincerely happy over having your loyalty. Well then, in order for that plan to not come to naught, we can’t do anything but advance, can we?”
Following Imeraria, Pajou left the balcony and the two entered Imeraria’s office. Pajou was tormented with a sense of regret. Not because of the plan with sacrificing someone, but mainly due to what she had previously told Imeraria.

Earlier, after having separated from Hifumi, Kasha and Sabnak joined Pajou, who had already returned to the royal capital. In order to quickly report to Imeraria, the three briskly cleaned themselves off and arrived at the castle gates.
After Kasha managed to get permission to enter, they were all rewarded with some gold by Imeraria in recognition of their services.
As they had previously received remuneration from Hifumi as well, Kasha did show some restraint in the beginning, but she was eventually forced to accept the gold as funds to start her life anew.
While Imeraria, on the other hand, was thinking that if they could use some money to win over someone having been close to Hifumi, it would be a cheap price to pay in the long

run.
After all, if Hifumi kept going like this, continuing the war and building up strength, who knows when he would have a full-blown confrontation with Orsongrande. Fearing that, Imeraria wanted to hear Pajou's opinion, having seen Hifumi's manner of fighting close up. As the report concluded and Sabnak and Kasha stepped back, Pajou began a long follow-up session with Imeraria.
"At first I didn't think Hifumi would be able to accomplish numerous amounts of military achievements as he has now. This, of course, is a matter of my predictions being too naive since we knew that only his individual military prowess was strong. But him having experienced countless battles, it seems that we still underestimated his absurdness."
"Imeraria. I can say that I'm of the same opinion. The prime minister would also agree with us on this conclusion. No one could have expected that his love for battle would enable him to brilliantly take control of the enemies territory with such ease."
While someone may be strong individually, it doesn't mean he will survive on the battlefield. And as far as the two of them, having undergone training for nobility and knights respectively, in terms of strategy and tactics, Hifumi's an expert. Besides using methods never seen before, he also had the lowest amount of possible casualties… those were all completely unexpected accomplishments.
News of Hifumi's activities had been brought to the royal capital by merchants coming from Vichy, and had already become the topic of conversation within the capital. Everywhere you went you could hear how the "Knight of the Slender Sword", with barely any casualties or losses, had overwhelmed Vichy. It was just as it was in one of those heroic tales.
It was slightly exaggerated, but mostly true. Something that should've been good news for Orsongrande was conversely quite unpleasant. Even if the Royal castle didn't want Hifumi's popularity to rise, there wasn't much they could do about it.
If it continued like this, Hifumi may take away all the popularity Imeraria was having, as well as the sense of respect towards the royal castle, for himself.
"He really is a hero, but above that, he's a lunatic. He's nurturing both cities and the people within them for the sake of fighting, and creating environments in which he can kill others."
Using intentionally strong words, Pajou told Imeraria.
She didn't intend to say that but it was a necessary step for the formation of her plan. For only under the leadership of the princess could her plan be carried out.
"If you'd forgive me, I have a plan I'd like to present to you."
"Go ahead, let me hear about it."
The plan Pajou had thought about was, simply put, 'to make it seem like Imeraria was the one who ended the final war'. That Arosel, while under Orsongrandes control, was essentially an unnecessary territory and would be difficult to govern.
First of all, they'd use Debold as a messenger to provoke Vichy into dispatching troops to take back their previous territory. While they're fighting Hifumi in territories such as Fokalore, which he had just recently been bestowed, or Arosel which has recently become occupied, Imeraria would unconditionally surrender Vichy's former territories with an absolute concession. Lastly, they'd secretly make an agreement to cease hostilities. Pajou planned to achieve these plans all in one go.
"Debold will probably be killed. And the majority of the soldiers leaving for Arosel and

the like will die as well. But with this, Hifumi's military gains will reach its limit. And we'll then publicize that you were the one who brought back the peace."
"Vichy's soldiers should be able to hold Hifumi back, shouldn't they?"
First of all, the initial unrest would be over there. And as a result of Vichy taking up arms, they should be able to tear into Hifumi and afflict some damage.
"That being the case, we need to have Vichy counterattacking with a lot of soldiers. It's necessary to provoke them to the extent they believe that unless they attack with all their power, they'll have no option but to face ruin. For that purpose, we have the peace envoy bringing a provoking letter."
"…Please give it some thought."
Having returned for the day, Imeraria called Debold to her office the next day.
Finally, his own turn has come. Catching a glance of Debold triumphantly striding over towards Imeraria, Pajou saw him off with a mix of remorse and resolve. It's for the sake of the country!

Understandably, Vichy's central council received the letter Hifumi sent first.
"Hand over Beirevra, huh?"
Scanning over the letter presented by their spy, the elderly council member let out a sigh. Right now he was the only member in the room. All the other members were spending their time dealing with their own cities. He was called Minoson, a city representative of the city located furthest away from Orsongrande, so after having gathered an assuring amount of soldiers, he stopped.
The other council members had plans to gather soldiers soon as well but were generally behind schedule. Their territories were whittled away, making it clear that just defending the city would prove hard. The cities near the national border were frantically thinking up any means of defending their cities.
If Minoson's city was attacked, it meant that Vichy would've already collapsed at that point in time. Of course, he wouldn't not make any great effort just because of that. War is unchanging. For the sake of a new era, any powerful people on the losing side would have to be sacrificed. That's just the way it is.
"Even so, this is troublesome."
The problem was the letter lying in front of him.
Concerning giving up the spy called Beirevra, Minoson was well aware of what had happened over by Arosel. If giving him over would end all this, it would've been a good option.
But currently, Beirevra's whereabouts were unknown.
He was summoned before the council before this letter's arrival, where he briefed them on the news from Arosel. He was a man past thirty, with a small stature, and facial features giving him a cunning expression.
With the threat of Hifumi approaching Vichy, and himself being summoned, perhaps he suspected something. The second time he was summoned, he never appeared. Other spies looked for him but found nothing.
It's quite unlikely he went towards Orsongrande or the Beast's territory. It would seem natural if he were to use one of the intermediaries he got close to in dealing with the distribution of the magical tools to cross over to Horant. But an inquiry was made, and

Horant responded with a formal letter that there were no records of him crossing the border. Minoson didn't believe them at all though.
However, they didn't strongly pursue Horant for that.
After all, if Vichy takes an aggressive stance against Orsongrande, Horant making a display of gathering soldiers it would apply some pressure. A proposal would then have been made so that depending on the situation, both Horant and Vichy would attack, forcing Orsongrande to defend on two fronts at once.
They were allies, although it wasn't an alliance without obstacles. It'd be hard if it was only Vichy, but granted that Horant were to join them, they could turn the tables on Orsongrande.
"Doing that, they will have to wrack their brains on the spot for a countermeasure."
The council members gathered within two hours. They didn't really have any opposing opinions, so Minoson's plan was approved.
Currently, in accordance with the letter, there are no other alternatives than Vichy unconditionally becoming a vassal state of Orsongrande, or being completely absorbed.
For the moment, Vichy won't respond to the demands or talks of reconciliations. They will gather the troops from all their cities and recapture some city-states. After an assured victory, they'd enter negotiations with Orsongrande.
They planned to go all out. As soon as they finished rallying their forces, they would march towards Rhone en masse.

By the time Debold and the delegation representing Orsongrande entered Fokalore, Hifumi had just instructed the dwarfs to construct a protective wall at the city entrance. When a strange gaudy carriage, followed by around 20 people became visible, the guards and general populace got ready to welcome the incoming noble. Hifumi, however, ignored them and continued talking with the dwarfs.
"So, make some diamond shaped holes in the wall, like this."
"Is it really okay, making a hole in the wall ?"
"With this interval, you can use bows or javelin-throwing machines to attack. If the holes are too big, they're useless, so we want them to be just barely big enough to aim through them."
"Haha, I see."
While the young dwarf was admiring Hifumi's knowledge, Debold and company entered the city.
Nevertheless, the soldiers under Hifumi's leadership were thorough. Even if the traveler came from within the country, and even if they were an aristocrat, they were to be completely checked.
"How rude! I'm the Müntzer marquis family's amazing Debold, a peace envoy appointed by her highness princess Imeraria! You lowly soldier bastards have no reason to do an inspection!"
Stopping the carriage, the soldiers were interfered with by the vain Debold, as he shouted at them with an ugly face. They could freely pass all other cities until Fokalore, where they were subjected to a normal inspection, which Debold was dissatisfied with.
Hearing the words 'Peace envoy', Hifumi approached the raging Debold.
"Shut up."

“Huh, you’re that disrespectful upstart. Heh, if you’re the leader, no wonder your subordinates also behave like this.”
With a broad grin appearing on his face, he tried to make a fool out of Hifumi. However, Hifumi’s facial expression didn’t change.
“This is my city. I’m the law. We don’t know what guys like you are bringing in, so we need to do a thorough search.”
“What kind of absurd thing is that. It’s for bastards like you of low birth. This doesn’t concern me since I am of the Marquises lineage. Advance.”
As he ordered the coachman to continue, before he noticed, a drawn blade was gleaming in front of his eyes. Having drawn closer in an instant, Hifumi’s abruptly drawn katana made Debold tremble. His fear filled eyes reflected on the blade.
“Hiii… You bastard, what are you…”
“I said so, didn’t I? Here, I’m the law. If you don’t abide by the rules, I’ll dispose of you as a criminal.”
Debold’s face flushed. In the end, he didn’t resist Hifumi’s pressuring and trembled in disgrace. He gave a sidelong stare at the soldier who checked the roof rack’s contents on Hifumi’s orders. Without hiding his fury, Debold spoke in a trembling voice.
“You bastard. With what you’ve just done to me, I hope you’re prepared… On her highness princess Imeraria’s imperial command, I’m an envoy on my way to Vichy’s central government.”
Hifumi didn’t answer. He was given a small box with a seal on it from the soldier who found it. After carefully opening it, he found a pure white paper inside. This kind of paper was very rare in this world. It was folded and sealed with beeswax.
“That’s her highness the princess’ handwritten letter! It’s not something bastards like you are allowed to touch!”
Ignoring the screaming Debold, Hifumi took the letter in his hand and held it up against the sun.
“…I see.”
The letter, sealed just as before, was quickly returned to its original place by the soldier.
“That’s enough, go along.”
“Remember this, you low-life. After I’ve fulfilled my mission, I’ll make you regret having that attitude.”
“Is that so? Well, do your best.”
Completely without interest, Hifumi returned to his meeting. All the while Debold glared at him until he was out of sight from the carriage.
“Hifumi, is that really okay?”
Origa ran over to Hifumi from someplace. A shuriken in her hand, as if she was going to throw it somewhere.
“He’s just a pathetic clown. No need to take him seriously. We probably won’t even meet him again. Leaving that aside, the national border by Rhone will soon become a battlefield again. Rearrange the troops and ready them to leave.”
“You got information that Vichy is going to attack?”
“I guess so. But it seems we still have time to spare. So let’s carefully prepare a welcome party for them. Alright, looks like we’ll be busy again.”
Of course. they’d have to use the various goods the dwarfs had made. Moving towards the Dwarfs workplace, one idea after another on how to fight against Vichy gushed forth into

Hifumi’s head.
The premonitions Hifumi had about the war would be slightly betrayed by reality, just two weeks after this day.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 33

Returning to the capital and also after completing Imeria's proposal, there was a huge pile of work waiting for Pajou without giving her the chance to take a day off.
Because it was necessary to reconcile the Third Knight Unit with the other Knight Units, many reports had to be submitted to the management department of the royal castle.
The Third Knight Unit's office was next to the royal castle.
It was the place where Hifumi had come previously to enjoy teatime with Pajou and where the dead Gothras had picked a fight with Hifumi.
Currently, besides Sabnak and Midas, Pajou had assembled the unit members who more or less knew about Hifumi.

"I think that it is a dangerous gamble. At least Vichy hasn't managed to gather 10.000 to 20.000 soldiers. If they assemble such an amount, it will be unknown whether that man would be able to stop them." (Midas)

Midas listened to the Imeria's adopted plan following Pajou's suggestion. After folding his arms and brooding over it for a short while, he clearly stated that it would be dangerous.

"Although I understand your anxiety, Midas-senpai, I believe it is a good plan. Even if the military of Fokalore did such a thing like recruiting from the citizens, they won't surpass 200 either way. No matter how powerful the individual may be, it is pointless with the difference in numbers. Besides, because it isn't wrong to say that the war was established by Vichy to begin with, it can be said that the part of not particularly antagonizing Hifumi-san is good." (Sabnak)

Sabnak rebutted Midas' opinion.
Going by what was talked about Hifumi, even though the area Hifumi had invaded became unofficially known as "New Territory", it was decided to call it like that until the current war was settled. As consequence of fulfilling the inhabitants dream of a full day of holiday, they had now become completely full of spirit.
With the pros and cons of the two's opinions only more opinions rose up, not to mention that all of them weren't able to agree on one common point either. Since the plan had been accepted by Imeria in the end, in addition to us having to abide to our duty, it could be said that due to our work we have to watch over the state of affairs.

"Rather, I guess no matter the various things said here in relation to the situation, since the plan has already started it's now too late anyway." (Sabnak)

"That's not quite so. Besides, we have gathered here to discuss about the work from here on." (Pajou)

"From here on?" (Midas)

Seeing that they understood the general state of affairs, Pajou began to talk about the purpose of this gathering.

“Although this a not yet fixed prediction, I think that the stage of the peace talks between Imeria-sama and the Vichy representative will likely become Fokalore or Arosel.” (Pajou)

The knight unit’s members mostly understood Pajou’s prediction.
By no means would either side travel as far as to be close to the other side’s capital. Apart from talking about what they will do about the one in the superior situation, it was custom for the peace talks to be held at a place on the winners’ side close to the border.
In the current situation, the only difference would be whether it was the new border or the old border. Everyone could agree that it could become either one depending on the postwar circumstances.

“This time the Knight Unit planned to accompany as guards for the peace talks isn’t the First Knight Unit, but us, the Third Knight Unit.” (Pajou)

“Us? Not the First or Second?”

“Yes. The First Knight Unit feels like challenging Hifumi. We don’t want to unnecessarily provoke him. Furthermore they can’t leave from guarding the royal castle which harbors His Highness the prince… something like that will likely put forth as excuse. The Second Knight Unit has the duty of defending the capital. Since there are also some people among the populace using the cover of guarding such conference to incite something, I think the realm would be weakened if they left.” (Pajou)

All members had the atmosphere of having understood it and were in an uproar over the excitement of preparing such a big stage.
Even though they were all proud of protecting the royal capital and castle from the shadows, there were only few chances to openly partake in such a big job. Thus it couldn’t be helped that they felt enthusiastic about the chance to display their competency either.
But, due to the Pajou’s words following afterwards, everyone’s excitement instantly subsided.

“Because royalty will join the conference held by the border, it has been decided that a war potential of several thousands will be taken along, as precaution so to say. And, depending on the circumstances… Hifumi-san will be subjugated.” (Pajou)

“Na… what kind of circumstances?”

“Of course you are not to tell a word about this to anyone except those gathered in this place. Those are the plans of Imeria-sama. If he is in a situation of having fallen or a critical condition due to being injured after having successfully attacked Vichy, we are to pretend leading military forces from our side as reinforcements and attack him from the rear.” (Pajou)

In the room that ended up sinking into silence, Pajou tasted some black tea to moisten her mouth.

“Only those members present here will march to that area. After everything is finished, it will be announced that he committed suicide due to being driven into a corner.” (Pajou)

“D-Don’t say such absurd things. There is no way that an amount of several people will be

able to kill him.” (Midas)

Only Midas had seen his appearance as he simply turned the tables on 10 assassins. Even in his imagination he couldn’t see himself standing up to that in front of his eyes.

“Of course, if he isn’t in a condition to that degree, since the conference is held for the sake of peace according to the ostensible reason, it will come to a close with the recognition of right to own the territory close to the national border for Hifumi-san. But if the chance presents itself to somehow deal with him as intended by Imeria-sama’s plan, I will also support it.” (Pajou)

Although having also been helped during crisis, having participated in joint operations for several days and being nobles of the same country, Imeria and Pajou, rather than seeing him as companion, they regarded Hifumi as dangerous.

“Such a…” (Sabnak)

“… If that’s Imeria-sama’s wish, then I will obey to it. As for myself, I can only pray that the result will be him settling down in the Viscount territory.” (Midas)

Sabnak became speechless due to his considerable feeling of fascination towards Hifumi. Whereas Midas chose to indifferently accept matters.

“But, how will you know in what kind of situation he is? We will end up being sensed before we can approach a visible distance, don’t you agree?” (Midas)

“As for that, there is a person I thought of asking for cooperation. If it’s her, I don’t expect any problems for her being close to Hifumi-san.” (Pajou)

“That is…” (Sabnak)

As if he suddenly understood who that person was, Sabnak looked at Pajou with eyes of disbelief.

“Because I am quite aware of something like this being called an act going against humanity, don’t look at me with such eyes. But, there was no other plan I could think of either.” (Pajou)

No one was able to agree or disagree with Pajou in this situation. The meeting of the Third Knight Unit ended.

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After Hifumi and the troops arrived at the new border close to Rhone, ten days had passed. During that time large parts of the city Rhone had been restructured leaving only the lodging for the soldiers and the fortress at the newly established border.
With the inhabitants annihilated and since the buildings were almost completely undamaged, there were heaps of materials to construct something. As several dwarves were brought along and with the engineering soldiers, there were plenty of hands available.
There was no way that he wouldn’t make use of that. Disregarding the border guards dispatched by the capital with a look of suspicion, Hifumi instructed to make changes all over.
No matter how many houses they dismantled, the dwarves and soldiers continued to

produce one thing after the other every day even though they didn’t quite understand the unclear explanations.
This daily life came to an end on the eleventh day.
Worn-out and sullied Debold came to take refuge in Rhone making sure to cling to his horse.
As he was sheltered by the border guard, immediately a report came in to the person with the highest rank in town, Hifumi.

“Ou, you made it back, huh?” (Hifumi)

Was my prediction off at the time I saw him off? While laughing he clapped the shoulders of the soldier who came to report.

“If I remember correctly, wasn’t Debold dispatched to prepare the peace talks?”

“Peace? As the central committee of Vichy has no attachment to their fragmented country either, it may be possible to advance the peace talks.” (Hifumi)

At the time he held up the the handwritten letter Debold possessed against the sun, Hifumi managed to steal a peek at a part of the contents. He understood that the contents in this situation could be still judged as lukewarm even though one might call them a provocation towards Vichy.

“If you thought of that letter being received as means to get along with, I guess that person would have their aspirations being destroyed now.” (Hifumi)

Accompanied by Origa, who wore a face full of questions, Hifumi conveyed to Alyssa to start deploying the soldiers for a quasi-war.
The soldier who came to report departed the room at a quick pace.

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In a building, which was formerly a private house being confiscated to be utilized as office, Debold received medical treatment.
Although one might say that, other than him being fatigued there was no injury standing out. Given that he raised hell over the degree of a trifling scratch, a fake medical treatment was done to the extent of simply coiling bandages.
Debold, whose arms were coiled in bandages, rested on top of a bed. He flared up as soon as he saw the face of Hifumi entering the room.

“I-It’s your fault! Because of you I had to suffer like that!” (Debold)

Returning Debold to the bed after having grabbed him and kicking him in the belly, Hifumi said in a calm voice.

“Concisely report from the start to the end. Since we have to deal with the situation on this side as well. What happened in Vichy? What about the guards that accompanied you?” (Hifumi)

“Guu~” (Debold)

Relucantly Debold began to talk. Apparently the guards had been completely annihilated. Debold boldly entered the city Epinaru, where the central committee of Vichy assembled, as messenger. The very same day he obtained the permission to meet with the committee.

The next day he was able to talk with each and every member of the committee.
He passed the handwritten letter to a member of the committee. During the time while the committee members read it, he talked about what a deeply benevolent person Princess Imeria of Orsongrande was making it inevitable for him to obey as loyal retainer bearing such adoration for her. Rudely throwing back the handwritten letter, they were attacked by the soldiers in the assembly hall, he said.

“The committee members of Vichy blamed you, bastard, for coming to this town and slaughtering everyone. No matter whether it was you, son of a bitch, who attacked this town or not, the war will continue as long as Orsongrande doesn’t execute you! You trampled on the kindness of Her Highness… ga?!” (Debold)

Hifumi grabbed the head of Debold, who continued running his mouth in wild agitation, and pressed it against the wall.

“It is particularly convenient for them to lay the blame on me for destroying this town. I guess all of the guards have been killed. What happened to the chamberlains?” (Hifumi)

“I-I don’t know… They remained waiting at the inn because I went to meet the committee… Leaving that aside, r-release me!” (Debold)

As he tried to act violently by struggling, Hifumi’s thumb and little finger dug into the temple of the forehead making a grinding sound. Debold didn’t have any strength left due to the pain.
During that time, Hifumi pulled out the document protruding from Debold’s breast pocket. It was the handwritten letter which was crumpled before being thrown back.
Quickly opening it with one hand and checking it, it contained Imeria’s signature without a doubt. Looking through the content it matched with what he had seen when he held it against the sun.

“This may have usable value from now on. I will keep it.” (Hifumi)

“Bastard, this was entrusted to me by Her Highness… ah… aaahhh!” (Debold)

“Your role has come to an end. Since I will play with the guys you lured in from Vichy from now on, an actor who has finished his turn has to promptly leave the stage.” (Hifumi)

While saying this, Hifumi steadily raised the strength he put into his hand. His fingers already broke the temple and sank in.

“Never! … St-Stop it, don’t, please sto… gu gi” (Debold)

Releasing a wet sound of *gushu* Debold sank into eternal silence.

“Origa. The enemy will be here soon. Go to Alyssa’s place and tell her to begin the military operations and to take their stations.” (Hifumi)

“Roger.” (Origa)

Origa, who watched Debold’s manner of death calmly, left the room quickly.
At the time Hifumi turned his back on the room and left, the soldiers of the border security had already been instructed by Hifumi’s soldiers to take refuge in the fortress.

“Well then, Imeria. It appears that during the time I was in Vichy, Lady Luck has visited that fool. Did my calculations go amiss? Or did you foresee until here? At least, the

handwritten letter being here must have been unexpected, I guess.” (Hifumi)

While storing the handwritten letter in his breast pocket, Hifumi laughed.

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The Vichy soldiers chasing after Debold reached a number of 300.
Knowing the numerical figures of Hifumi’s private army being around 100 soldiers, as they had received the intelligence from a spy, the objective was to move the maximum amount of military forces available to immediately move out.
The troops organised and assembled from the committee member’s private armies, although they were lacking leadership, the amount of them was quite excessive for chasing a single enemy.

“Soon we will be at the town Rhone.”

To the adjutant’s words, the man leading the troops as commanding officer silently nodded.
While advancing on horse, this man planned to use this opportunity to take back Rhone.
Even though his order was to chase and arrest the fleeing messenger from Orsongrande, if it happens that his prey takes refuge in Rhone, it was also possible to give the excuse that there was no other way but to retake it.
For the sake of this excuse, he also kept the speed of the pursuit low, which was the reason why Debold was able to return to Rhone alive.

“Though the town has come into view, there don’t seem to be any guards on watch…”

“It’s the place they insist on being their national border. I guess they will come out from the other side of that gate. Everyone, draw your swords in preparation for combat! We will slaughter the enemies coming out of the gate in one go!”

While listening to the shouts of the soldiers agreeing to his instructions, his expectations got big as he imagined the possibility of him becoming the feudal lord of some city-state if he were to successfully recapture Rhone here.
Those expectations pushed the man’s back .
The 300 soldiers formed a line and the first of the vanguard rushed into Rhone.
When about half of them started running, just as the commanding officer decided to advance on his horse, screams began to arise from the leading group.

“What is it!”

A messenger ran up from the front. Because of a rope being stretched across the pathway, several soldiers were tripped up and tread on by those following them resulting in casualties.

“What foolishness! Don’t they watch what’s below their feet! Tell them to drop the speed of invasion!”

While raising his voice in anger, the commanding officer thought that it was good that he stayed behind the vanguard.
Falling from the horse to get buried beneath the horse’s feet, letting alone the disgrace, he would receive serious injuries and in worst case it wouldn’t be unlikely to be killed.
Having the wind taken out of their sails, as they slowly advanced into the city with a large

number of people, the Vichy soldiers were dumbfounded when they saw the state of the town.
Even the commanding officer, who was late in entering, was overcome with surprise seeing the strange scene in front of him.
Continuing straight on the main street from the town's gate, there should have been many flourishing stores when the town was filled with people.
As there wasn't a single person there, he understood that this place was deserted.
However, the entrances of all buildings were closed with nailed boards. Even the passages between the buildings were blocked with lumber up to the height of the waist.
It was almost as if telling them that there was only one road in front of them to take.
And, far down the road a single man in unusual clothing was standing about 500 meters ahead of the vanguard.
The man held a thin weapon you could consider to be a sword in his right hand. The man, standing in a relatively relaxed posture, slowly beckoned them.

"Gentlemen of the pursuit party, it's nice of you to arrive here. It is unnecessary for you to introduce yourselves. Hurry up and come. Since you will be killed anyway." (Hifumi)

Merely a single man recklessly provoking 300 soldiers, the commanding officer gave the order to advance as he laughed scornfully.

"There is only a single great utter fool! Kill him immediately and use it as chance for our country to counterattack! Go!"

The leading group set up their swords and broke into a run.

This was the beginning of the second massacre carried out at the town of Rhone.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 34

Highway Star

Stoic stood Hifumi, awaiting the Vichy soldiers in his Hakama and Dougi.
The byroads were blocked off, but he stood on the main—a road eight meters in width where a group could easily surround a man.
Yet Hifumi stood in the middle of it.
He expressed no caution; his eyes simply reflected the scene before him.
And he felt happiness.
Behold how many enemies have come! How many he could slay! This scene, this happiness, surely he could never have felt it were he still in Japan.
As the smile rose on his face, a katana rose in his hands; and with speed of lightning striking from the heavens, with the gentleness of a leaf carried by the wind, the katana was swung down.
「・・・Huh?」
The enthusiastic vanguard blinked, unsure of what had happened, but by the time he blinked again he had already drowned in blood. For his face had split open.
Again and again the sound of wind being cut was followed by shrieks.
A step into his range, and the katana tip would reap your life.
Cut the throat.
Pierce the eye.
Slice open an artery where the armor was weak.
Not once did the katana strike bone or armor.
As mechanically as if doing work, as beautifully as if an artist, he repeatedly carved their bodies from every angle.
「Surround him! Encircle and slay him!」
Their captain barked out orders, and as if snapping out of a trance, the soldiers attacked Hifumi from both sides and the rear.
And yet no one managed to wound him.
A sword only cut air around him; a mace merely struck earth.
「How can he evade it?!」
「Pierce the beast, damn it!」
「I don’t want to die…!」
「T-the blood is not stopping…」
Hifumi was quite surrounded: some desperately rushing to be killed, others already a corpse, and yet others soon to become a corpse.
The road was dyed red: and to a friend it may even have looked beautiful.

「Fire the arrows」
「Huh?」

「I’m telling you to shoot that monster!」
The captain angrily responded to his adjutant, who could not comprehend such a bizarre order.
「But, we will hit our own if we fire now」
「I don’t care. If we don’t bring it down, even more will die」
「…Understood」

Curtly replying, the Adjutant offered a prayer and ordered the bowmen to fire.
The arrows, much to the pride of their bowmen, flew tightly together.
Without waiting for the result, the captain began issuing orders to the remaining soldiers.
They were to dismantle the structures blocking the roads and attack the enemy from behind.
He had thus sent a hundred men on this quest.
「No matter how strong he may be, no one can fight this many men」
Ordering the another volley of arrows, the captain was sure of his victory.

A rain of arrows entered Hifumi’s view.
「Too few. They won’t hit」
Taking but a single step away, arrows landed around Hifumi.
A few soldiers around him were hit, and wallowed in agony.
Those who could still move he disposed of; those who were fatally injured he ignored.
He decapitated those who were hit in the shoulder, and then noticed that the enemy’s commander was ordering his men to clear the roads.
「So they had finally begun」
And after briefly cutting down a few more Vichy soldiers, Hifumi confirmed that a hundred men had gone off to clear the roads and smiled.
「So the slaughter finally beings? Come, be a man!」
A flash.
Seeing Hifumi decapitate five more men, even the trained soldiers stopped motionless.
Though he was drenched in their blood, he nonetheless pulled out a paper to wipe the blood from his katana, and, after doing so, sheathed it.
「Guess I should clean up a bit」
Darkness spread from Hifumi’s shadow and swallowed the earth around him. Hifumi use his darkness magic to dispose of the corposes.
Vichy soldiers were terrified, although it had no effect on them—you can’t store away a living thing.
With Hifumi in the center of a sea of darkness, the myriad corpses sunk and disappeared.
As if the battle had never happened.
「Now then, I’m going to go get your captain’s head. Do try to stop me please.」
At some point the katana on Hifumi’s waist was replaced with a 130 cm long pole.
「It’s my first time using this weapon. Surely you won’t resent me for not killing you quickly?」
They would probably resent him no matter how he killed him; the few soldiers who remained now had their heads smashed in. As before, they just kept on dying.
But unlike before, Hifumi was slowly walking forward even as he continued to slay countless men.
「Come on, keep the line. Ready your blades… Oh?」

A second rain of arrows has come.
Hifumi twisted the end of the pole, and a chain dangled out from within it.
With all their men firing in unison, there far more arrows this time.
And while Hifumi was deflecting the arrows with the chain and approaching the Vichy captain, distant screams reached his ears.

Although the blockade was made of a durable material, if many people were to press on it, surely it would eventually fall.
The same occurred, and many soldiers started heading towards the main.
The first among them were the youngest, those unaccustomed to war.
And after a few steps the ground beneath their feet disappeared only to reveal iron and wooden pikes.
Unable to so much as scream their bodies were pierced, and those who fell on top of them rendered fatal their wounds.
Those who screamed were those who fell on top of the young.
This crafty trap was placed past every blockade, and the number of wounded and dead only increased.
Even if they were to take another route, they would only fall prey to another trap.
Surely the number of dead would only number in the dozens, but the objective was not to kill but to stop their advance.
The soldiers who stopped before the traps were welcomed by a volley of spears flying towards them.
The soldiers were close enough that the spears needed not arch in their path, and many were pierced as a result.
Hifumi's guard appeared from deep within the buildings, as they use the spear-thrower to slaughter Vichy men.
There were few such spear-throwers, so those empty handed followed with bows and arrows.
The roads were narrow, and Hifumi's guards were far; they could leisurely snipe away at Vichy soldiers. Even more lives were quickly extinguished.
As for the captain, with messengers coming at him to report of ever increasing casualties, and the sight of Hifumi approaching, caused him to lose any remaining composure.
Without waiting for an order, the adjutant commanded all remaining troops to attack the approaching monster. Yet he could not expect many to gather.
And wielding a bizarre staff with chains, a man continued to approach while creating more and more corpses behind him.
「At this rate…」
The adjutant wanted to command the forces to retreat but then he glanced over the captain.
Would this power-hungry man be able to approve of that decision? Withdrawing now would close the door on his career. But otherwise all would die. Should he withdraw troops even if it means being court-martialed? The adjutant hesitated.

The weapon Hifumi wielded, is a traditional Japanese martial arts weapon from the staff-family: the Chigiriki (Promise Tree). Normally it is made of wood, but it had to be made of metal so as to withstand Hifumi's strength.
With its length coming up to his chest, this weapon which is also sometimes called the Chigirki (Chest-cutting Tree), has a chain attached to the end of it and a weight attached to

the chain. It is like a Japanese chain flail.
The weapon has its perks and demerits, and is rather hard to use; and although it's not Hifumi's specialty, the weapon does allow for a great variety of attacks if you were to mix in Jojutsu* while using it.
* A form of martial art using a cane staff.
For example, crushing somebody's throat and then stepping on their chest so as to stop their heart; or breaking their jaw, forcing them on their knees in tears, and smashing in their heads.
Leaving corpses even more deformed than when he was using a blade, Hifumi hastened his pace towards a gathering of soldiers.
This massacre has yet to end.

「Captain, we must retreat」
「A single man… Are you telling me we lost to a single man!?」
Scolding his man, the captain desperately asked anyone to kill Hifumi, but the adjutant only sighed.
And after taking a few steps away from the captain, the adjutant called out to nearby soldiers and made preparations to leave Rhone. Captain in his haste did not notice it; but Hifumi did.
The departure of thirty men created an opening.
The captain left understaffed and unprotected, Hifumi charged in
「W-wha.. th…?」
The captain never even had the chance to draw his blade. By the time he noticed he was abandoned, it was too late.
「Die」
With but a single word, Hifumi wrapped the chain around the captain's neck and brought him down from the horse.
Struggle the captain as he might, he could do naught until Hifumi's finger pierce through his eye.
When Hifumi withdrew his hand, the captain (corpse) looked rather amusing.
Seeing their captain killed, the soldiers completely lost their will to fight, and began edging back.
「Your general is dead」
Of course, they would abandon the corpse.
「If you want to run, now would be the time? Desperately run back to your masters and tell them what had happened here. That's if they believe you of course」
Fearing the smile on Hifumi's face, the Vichy soldiers scattered like baby spiders before a predator.
They abandoned their weapons and the wounded too.
Hifumi calmly wandered the field, disposing of any wounded, while his guard was busy burying the bodies.
Those who had recently joined his guard were throwing up with lifeless eyes, while those who had already worked with Hifumi meticulously continued their tasks.
Origa and Alyssa, after issuing the troops orders, rushed over to Hifumi.
After looking at his appearance, Hifumi's face had a bitter smile on it as he wondered how he'd wash all the gore off. He continued to take deep breaths even as he put away the Chigiriki into his dark storage.

The blood-stained main road soon welcomed a bloody sunset.

With less than a hundred men, Hifumi's guards utterly crushed a force many times larger —in but three days such rumors reached the capital, and the bars were filled with songs of praise for the "Knight of the Slender Sword."
Having witnessed these revelries in the guild, Kasha, who came there to get her quest reward, wandered into the moon-lit street.
She left of her own free will; as an adventurer her life made an about turn and she was rather well off. She also sick of killing people, was satisfied with her life as a freewoman, dined in fancy and expensive restaurants, and even went out to buy herself a new weapon.
Even so, she occasionally missed Origa.
To her surprise, she rarely thought of Hifumi, but when she did, she would remember his face when he ordered a man to die for her revenge.
When she returned to her room, she turned on the magic tool Hifumi gave her.
Within the four-corners of her small inn room, she collapsed on the bed, feelings of loneliness overcoming her.
「It's not like I'm in love or anything…」
That line only increased her despair.
Perhaps she was mistaken. Perhaps she should have stayed with Hifumi and Origa. Or, perhaps she should have forced Origa to come with her, even if by force.
As many thoughts and regrets filled her mind, she heard someone knock on the door.
「…Who is it?」
She grabbed a sword and asked.
In response, she heard a familiar feminine voice.
「It's Pajo. There's something we need to discuss」
「? Why are you here?」
In response to being let in, Pajo flashed an elegant smile.
「It's not that hard to find where you live. I am a knight in charge of protecting this city, after all」
「My, my, how impressive. Now then, what do you need from me?」
As there were no chairs, they sat on the bed and spoke without looking each other in the eyes.
「There's a request for you coming from the Crown」
「The Crown? What could the Crown from a simple adventurer?」
Wouldn't it be better to make a request of the guild, she asked, but Pajo only smiled.
「This is something only you can do」
Without any reservation, Pajo made a single request of her.
「Could you monitor Hifumi-san for us?」
Kasha was silent, and merely blankly stared at Pajo. The smile on her face has long turned serious, and cold, gold eyes stared straight at Kasha.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 35

After once again rearranging the defense at the national border, Hifumi withdrew to Fokalore. letting the soldiers rest while the spear throwers were repaired and improved.
According to Hifumi's prognosis, if Vichy was really raising an army, they'd need around a month before they arrive.
Even just rallying the troops split up in order to protect all their cities would take a considerable amount of time, and since there isn't a clear head of the state, there will be disputes regarding who gets to be in command.
Hifumi thought about attacking Vichy while they were slowly assembling their army, but he was busy enough with governing Fokalore. A couple of city-states situated within Vichy, but close to Orsongrande, had shown up to show their allegiance to Hifumi, and it was necessary for him to deal with them.
"Even if they come here, we can't unconditionally accept them. We'll soon be continuing our war with Vichy, so any specific exchanges will have to wait until after that."
"Understood. I'll convey that to the messengers."
Origa was the one who interacted with the messengers.
Hifumi could've done it as well, but as there were many things to think about, Origa was temporarily given that role. They can decide what to do after the war is over.
"I don't have the ability to be a politician to begin with. I'm glad I decided to train those civil official slaves ahead of time. If I were to try and gather people now, there wouldn't be any time to sleep."
After seeing Origa off, he stretched out on the reception sofa.
"Hifumi."
Alyssa called out, having smoothly entered the slightly opened door.
Although it's really a breach of etiquette, there wasn't any need to hold back, as Hifumi was already aware of her presence. They had been conducting spy training for a while now though, in order to make her able to slip in and out soundlessly.
"I heard the metallic sound of the door, so you fail."
Since Hifumi's very strict when grading, Alyssa had yet to receive a passing grade.
"Th-that aside, you've got a visitor."
"Who?"
"Well… It's Kasha."
So she came. Without letting Alyssa see, Hifumi sneered.

"Ehh, the talk about your endeavors have reached the capital. How you repelled Vichy's army without any losses."
"Aah, I see."
After being let through to the reception, Kasha was sitting down, face to face with Hifumi,

but the conversation wasn't continuing.
Within the heavy atmosphere, Hifumi was observing the quiet Kasha as if he could see through her.
"…… So?"
「 Well… Er… 」
As she became flustered, there was a knock on the door, and Origa entered.
"Alyssa told me there was a visitor…"
Discovering Kasha, Origa instinctively stopped, and she quickly lost the smile on her face.
"So you're here. Take a seat."
Hifumi deliberately didn't mention in what seat, nor make any hand gestures.
As Origa unhesitatingly chose to sit down next to Hifumi, Kasha showed a hint of sadness.
"So, what's your business, coming here?"
"W-well, you see… I'm quite limited working alone as an adventurer, and partnering up with someone else now feels a bit…"
"After receiving such a big favor and selfishly leaving, you think Hifumi will let you back again?"
"Uuu…"
Hifumi was listening to their exchange in silence. If it kept going as it currently was, it would just end with Origa one-sidedly throwing accusations at Kasha, who would end up being chased away. It's about time to give her some timely help.
"Well, 'accept those who comes to you, and don't chase those who leave', they say. I don't really mind employing you again. We're lacking manpower, after all."
"Hifumi!"
Seeing Hifumi approve as if nothing had happened, Origa clung to him to protest, but Hifumi put his hand on hers to calm her down.
"Your workload has increased considerably. If it's an acquaintance whose abilities you know, it should be easier to divide the workload, wouldn't it? Besides, there's also the next battle. I don't want to work you too hard."
"Hifumi…"
With Hifumi showing concern for her, as well as holding her hand, Origa blushed.
What an easy to understand person, Hifumi thought, while Kasha raised some suspicions about him, saying such transparent words.
"Well, I won't reinstate you in the territorial army. Having someone who left just to later return giving orders would be a bitter pill to swallow, right?"
Even if it's like this, we've got to take things like the morale into consideration, Hifumi said with a smile.
"For the moment, I'll have you be my guard and secretary, so please give me a hand. A room in this mansion will be prepared for you."
"T-thank you. I'll do my best, so please take care of me."
"Right. There is plenty of work to be done, so work hard."
Calling the maid, Hifumi ordered her to show Kasha her room, before leaving the room with Origa.
"It's important to meet the other side's expectations to some extent, at least."
Although Origa didn't understand what Hifumi meant, she did understand that his actions were backed up with confidence in something, so she didn't say anything else.

The news about the annihilation of the pursuit unit from Vichy was quickly relayed to the central committee from the city accepting one of the fleeing soldiers.
Hearing the news, the committee members who gathered in order to deal with the situation stayed calm.
From the news they've collected about Hifumi, it wasn't a mystery about that they were repelled as the pursuing soldiers only numbered 300. They were, however, dissatisfied with the loss of soldiers due to them fooling around.
"It was a miscalculation by the appointed commanding officer. But it's pointless to place the blame on a dead man."
"But we now know what weapons they're using, so isn't it fine thinking of this as reconnaissance for the upcoming all-out recapture operation?"
"After all, it's just some troops gathered from small cities. They're able to pursue, but aren't good enough to have serve a purpose on a real battlefield."
Even before Debold came as an envoy, Vichy had decided to resist with force, so everyone calmly accepted that they were going to fight.
"At any rate, that new viscount… Hifumi, was it? That man is dangerous."
"If you look at it from the other side, if that Hifumi dies, won't we stop Orsongrande?"
"But, the letter was signed by princess Imeraria, was it not?"
Amongst them, there were a couple who had seen princess Imeraria in the past. She had given them the impression of a girl unrelated to politics, and kind towards the populace.
But these chains of events in Orsongrande have been sending mixed signals.
They didn't know whether it was because she thought of something after the king's death, or because Hifumi was discovered, but she disregarded the prince who was supposed to inherit the throne, proactively moving the country herself.
"Either way, like the old man said, if we can stop Hifumi, we can end this without some arbitrary reconciliation."
"As the goal is to exceed a certain amount of military gains, we need to plan when to request a dialogue."
"So, about how many soldiers are we going to send?"
In response to that question, the chamberlain who was taking notes distributed a document to all the members.
"15000, huh? The Orsongrande soldiers we need to stop from going from Rhone to Arosel would be the viscount's territorial soldiers and the border security, around 200 in total. Isn't this excessive?"
"100 of them crushed our 300 soldiers just about uninjured. We need to leave personnel in the recaptured cities too, so I wouldn't say it's excessive."
"It's better to have some flexibility, but… aren't we just throwing money away?"
Saying that, doubts started appearing in the elderly committee member's head.
(What's Orsongrande's goal with attacking Vichy? To expand their territories? Their official reason is retribution, but it's too severe to just be a matter of honor.)
By no means could he even imagine that it was because of an irrecoverable rift existing between Imeraria and Hifumi.
"No matter how much we rush it, the gathering of the troops will take around 3 weeks. After that, we need to organize them in units, so we need around a month before the recapture operation can be started.
"Hmm. Until then, materials needs to be gathered. How annoying."

In front of the biggest gathering of troops since the founding of Vichy, the committee was in an uplifted mood. In the place they were normally noisily scrambling for profits, cursing each other, their wishes for victory above profit was ironically what brought them together.
Until now, the committee's discussions have never proceeded smoothly, so they were having a strange sense of satisfaction.
"Well then, all that's left is to place our hopes in our soldiers."
Everyone nodded, and the meeting was finished.

The room Kasha was shown was on the same level as those Origa and Alyssa were living in.
The room was equipped with a splendid bed, and a low desk. The size of the room was at least three times bigger than the room she was living in at the inn in the royal capital.
"Somehow, it's like we're living in different worlds."
Sitting down on the bed and mumbling that, the maid who showed her to the room gave her a tour of the mansion, as per Hifumi's instructions.
Having received a complete restructure, the first floor had a couple of conference rooms and offices, and in order to make the passage through the entrance easier, making more space, it received an expansion. Inside was now a front desk, with five staff members working side by side.
"It looks like at a guild, when they work side by side like that, but what are they doing?"
"According to Hifumi's instructions, we're registering all the citizens and we're making it obligatory to report births, deaths, and marriages. The reception desk is there to deal with that."
The maid smoothly responded in a flat voice, but you could hear her respect for Hifumi from her way of talking.
"Isn't it difficult to do all of that?"
"If they report that someone was born, or married, we give them some congratulatory money, and in case of death, they receive some monetary condolences. In the beginning, everyone were sceptical about it, but after generously selling off the mansion's artwork, and the staff members becoming better at receiving them, I heard that most of the citizens are receiving it favorably."
"I see…"
For those who didn't understand what use all this had, the staff members were explaining with a smile on their faces. For the old woman who came to report a relative's death, a staff member was expressing their condolences with a smile, while shedding tears.
Kasha couldn't see it, but behind the counter were the desks of Caim, Brokla, and Paryu, checking that they worked hard. Because of that, even if they were clumsy, the staff members did their best.
Seeing Hifumi being kind towards the populace like that, Kasha was once again seeing a side of him she hadn't seen before. But isn't this just a camouflage of some sorts? She shifted her attention towards her doubts filled with some expectation.
If Hifumi wasn't a bad person, Kasha wouldn't be able to make herself do it.
"Well then, I'll introduce the second floor next."
After being shown the offices and storage spaces, and led back to her room, Kasha threw

herself on the bed.
The level of injustice has drastically fallen, and without any chaos ensuing, an impartial, yet thorough, system was imposed in a well-organized way. Even Kasha understood all of that.
Although that's how it looks, Hifumi might have some terrifying goal in mind, but after speaking to him face-to-face just now, Kasha couldn't find anything to criticize him for.
As Pajou was sure that just the existence of Hifumi will be the primary factor in wars being caused, she sought Kasha's cooperation. After listening to Pajou back then, as well as the shock from when Origa chose to stay by Hifumi's side rather than return with her, she accepted. But in reality, she thought that the governing Hifumi was doing was good.
Shaking her head, she dispelled the doubts arising.
"Unless Hifumi does something unreasonable, it won't become my turn. If I think of too many unnecessary things and am driven out, it will all have come to nothing. I should also talk with Origa, trying to reconcile with her."
Besides, she had to start working by Hifumi's side tomorrow. Getting a better than expected opportunity to observe Hifumi was a stroke of luck. Now, what remains is to work hard in order to not be suspected. Trying to quickly get rid of the fatigue from traveling, Kasha slept until she was called for dinner.

"The slums?"
"Yeah. The creation of the family register is mostly completed, but there's a problem with the public order in the slums, so it's difficult for the civil officials to enter."
Origa explained the information she got from Paryu, the civil official slave in charge of the family register, to Hifumi as he sat by his desk. She didn't as much as glance on Kasha who stood next to him. Kasha had tried to get in contact with Origa a few times already, but she was brusquely warded off.
"So there's an area like that."
"As long as the city is of a certain size, there will be a slum. Even the royal capital has it."
The political system, aside from not having created a family register, had plenty of people who were forced out from the sphere of a daily normal life due to crime and poverty. Especially in this world where if you leave the city and stray a little off the highway, the possibility of being attacked by a monster skyrocket.
Slaves and penniless people run away from things like crime, entering the underworld, which in itself, would employ its inhabitants. Every day, people are dying, but the same amount of new people are streaming in.
"There are many wannabe adventurers, so there will be people undertaking shady jobs the guild won't accept. Like the "Hidden Serpent" guys you crushed in the royal capital. Those kind of people mostly come from the slums."
"According to the information collected from people throughout the city, it seems there is a group managing the slums. We don't know what their numbers are, but they are involved in things like abductions and robberies."
For now, it seems they were laying low in order to get a grasp on the new lord's attitude. There had been patrols of a couple of soldiers before, but when the inhabitants of the slum saw the soldiers, they went inside their rows of shacks, and didn't come out, apparently.
They didn't know how big of a population there was there, but if the slums were left

alone, wouldn’t they once again emerge in the city and commit crimes?
“If I receive your permission, I’ll go settle that problem.”
“Isn’t that a little danger…”
Origa’s gaze caused Kasha to turn quiet.
“Origa, get along a little with Kasha. I might entrust you with work where you need to work together. As for cleaning up the slums, I’ll be doing it.”
“I can’t be causing trouble to…”
“Origa.”
Calling her name, interrupting Origa, Hifumi looked straight at her and smiled.
“This is my job, and it’s something I want to do.”
“…Understood.”
Standing up, Hifumi strapped his katana to his waist, and put on a mantle on top of his usual clothes.
It was something delivered from the royal castle, to show that you are the lord of a territory. On the left shoulder was the royal family’s coat of arms, and on the right shoulder was Hifumi’s newly designed family crest. It was a symbol with the motif of a katana and a kusarigama.
“I’m off to the slums. I’ll entrust it to you two afterwards.”
Seeing off Kasha, and the bowing Origa, Hifumi left the office with a wave of the mantle.
While revising the system to quickly put the territory in order in his head, he then thought about the likely coming counterattack from Vichy. If Hifumi’s estimations were correct, they just had one short month.
“…I must begin doing the preparations in earnest.”
As Hifumi was carefully preparing, he felt the same kind of excitement as from the fight in Rhone. This time, is it 10000? 20000? At the very least, he wouldn’t be bored.
Moreover, under the influence of Pajou, Imeraria’s troops might be joining too.
That would be good, so let’s give it a go. Hifumi smiled as he walked with light steps, like a beautiful girl who couldn’t calm down before a date. The staff members on the first floor who saw Hifumi walk out, pleasantly thought that him being in a good mood was something nice.

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While advancing through the city, he firmly affixed the katana to his waist. From his breast pocket he took out a small blade, while spinning it around in a rotating motion on top of his hand, he leaves the residential area.
In order to leave the residential area he passed the buildings of the shopping area arriving at the workshop factory area where the craftsmen were gathered.
Likewise the dwarves, which Hifumi had summoned, were producing the items Hifumi had requested in the arranged workshops in this area. They worked hard to build the devices aiming to defend the entire city.
Taking the opportunity of going to the slums, he decided to take a peek at the workshops. With Pruflas in the center, they were producing spear throwers, rail cars and the rails used by the rail cars.
Those items finished completely were lined up in a row in the corner of the workshop. Hifumi entered the workshop while lightly raising his hand in greeting. After counting the number of spear throwers, he told Pruflas that it was fine to stop the manufacturing except for the consumption parts.

“Shall we stop the production of weapon parts? If we amass a great number of these powerful weapons that can be used by anyone, we will be able to kill many enemies, won’t we?” (Pruflas)

“If they can be used by anyone, I think there is no particular necessity for the soldiers to use them. This was arranged in order for the city to be safe even if we weren’t here to protect the city. Just that many is already plenty.” (Hifumi)

“Will Lord-sama use one of those?” (Pruflas)

“Saying such a stupid thing. If possible, I want to kill them with my own hands, otherwise there is no point in fighting, don’t you agree? However, if it’s only about winning, Vichy has already lost.” (Hifumi)

Gulping repetitively Pruflas ended up remaining silent as Hifumi talked about the details with a serious facial expression.
Although it was said by everyone that wars were desired by the kings and the nobles for the sake of expanding their territories, it was the first time that there was a lunatic starting a war in order to kill people.

“I plan to move the next battleground to Rhone, Arosel and Fokalore. Steadily producing the rails, I aim to lay the rails rapidly towards Rhone.” (Hifumi)

“Roger. I will alter the placement of personnel. If possible, I’d like you to increase the manpower as well …” (Pruflas)

“If that’s the case, please say that to Origa and the civil official slaves. They shall send some people from their staff. Well then, I am off to do some cleaning.” (Hifumi)

“Cleaning?” (Pruflas)

“As the feudal lord I have to endeavor in making the life in the city comfortable.” (Hifumi)

“Haa” (Pruflas)

Pruflas saw Hifumi off without quite understanding what he meant. Organizing the things said just now within his head and thinking about the placement of personnel, he realized something.

“Arosel after Rhone, Fokalore was it? What kind of situation causes him to push his plans this rapidly? Does Feudal Lord-sama consider losing the current war?” (Pruflas)

Is Fokalore the final defense line that will stall the enemy with spear throwers waiting for reinforcements?
Since he didn’t comprehend even if he thought about it and there was no other choice but to rely on his talent in producing things anyway, he decided to start the production of the requested rails.

◆◇◆◇◆

With passing through the workshop area, there were disposal areas with a lot of thrown away trash.
Most of the remains were clothes and wood. As it seems that metal was valuable, it couldn’t be found there.
Among those you could likewise see the bones of animals and some human bones thought to be clothes.
As that place gave off a stench, no one approached it except for the the workers and servants from some place to throw away trash occasionally.
Between the mountains of garbage a narrow pathway ran through coming out next to the slums.

“I guess the smell will stick to the dougi. When I get back I will have to thoroughly wash it.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi fervently believed it to be indispensable drying the dougi in the shade after hand-washing it in lukewarm water. Even as he became the feudal lord, he still washed the clothes himself.
Although there also was the situation of Origa gently telling him to leave it to the maids, this was something he didn’t yield on.
Even the gauntlet produced by Thorn, he thought it to be considerably exhausting to maintenance it. While care-freely walking Hifumi knew through his senses of the two people concealing themselves ahead of the path.
Moreover, those two people ahead stood up.

<Although I guess it is fine to decide on a pincer attack, but hiding themselves within the trash? …> (Hifumi)

Hifumi drew the katana heaving a sigh. Going towards the presence of the two hidden in the trash, he stabbed them one by one.
There was a feedback.
I think it was instant death for both of them as they didn't even leak a voice.
After pulling out the katana, it was covered with a red liquid.

"Wh-What have you done!"

Two people ran up from further down the path seeing Hifumi's sudden action.
Frantically pushing the mountain of trash aside, the two were surprised to find the limp corpses.

"Despite doing nothing, they were stabbed without warning …"

I guess both, the ones having run up here and those having died, are in the latter half of their teens, huh?
It seems one of the dead was a woman.
Even as he is showered in accusing gazes, Hifumi isn't concerned in the least.

"They tried to do something. Don't play the victims if you get counter-attacked." (Hifumi)

"What was that! Although they only planned to threaten you a bit, I will kill you?!"

"Baka" (Hifumi)

The youth, who flared up at Hifumi in rage, died having his heart pierced.

"If you threaten with words saying you will kill someone, be prepared to the extent of resolving the situation with force. It is only ridiculous if a person soon to die says such things." (Hifumi)

As he was preaching facing the corpses, Hifumi turned his gaze towards the sole survivor.
He was unable to stand trembling in fear.

"Th-This easily…" (Young man)

"I have trained desperately to be able to kill this easily. Leaving that aside, I want you to tell me. How many people live in the slums ahead from here?" (Hifumi)

"I-I don't know! Because there are as many entering as there are those dying before anyone knows…" (Young man)

Using a shrill and nervous voice, it seems he also became incontinent.

"Well then, is there a guy similar to a boss who brings the slum together?" (Hifumi)

"To-Torkemada-san (T/N: >> Torukemada <<), you mean? If it's that guy, his stronghold is in the church ruins! I-I beg you, don't ki…" (Young man)

Without listening to the end, Hifumi decapitates the young man.

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“The church ruins, huh?” (Hifumi)

Exiting the trash mountains, a city with worn-out, decaying houses lined up came into view.
Although almost all of them were miserable shacks having their roofs collapsed or completely missing, judging by the presences, it seemed as if a limited amount of people was living there.
Additionally there were hardly any people walking outside.
While feeling the vigilant looks, a building with a different structure became apparent as he nonchalantly walked the the little rest of the path ahead.
It was weathered with its triangular interior and the roof which was spherically cut like an object of art.

“Is this the church by any chance? Which reminds me, I haven’t heard about something like the religion of this world. I will try to ask Origa next time, huh?” (Hifumi)

As usual, Hifumi relied on Origa for the knowledge concerning this world, but since Origa will likely be delighted about the question, I guess it is fine, he thought.
Approaching the building appearing to be the church, a group of ten-odd men came out surrounding Hifumi.
All of them frivolously held rusted weapons glaring at him with rough looks.

“Thank you for the trouble of receiving me. Who of you is called something like ‘Torkemada’?” (Hifumi)

He asked without even putting his hand on the katana.

“What’s your business with Torkemada-san? You are wearing strange clothes. Who are you bastard?” (Mob Character A)

“Are those the church ruins?” (Hifumi)

Ignoring the man who asked the questions with saliva flying all over, Hifumi pointed at the building in front of him.

“What about it!” (Mob character A)

“I just wanted to know.” (Hifumi)

He turned into the direction of the previous man twisting and turning around a round small sharp blade.

“Ha?” (Mob character A)

Faster than he could react, the iron wedge was driven into his chin. Besides ripping off the jaw joint, it broke the lower jaw into two pieces.
Without even time for fainting in agony, Hifumi seized his face and crushed the skull, killing him the process.

“Th-This guy!” (Mob Character B)

“Kill him! This fellow is dangerous!” (Mob Character C)

“Something like being dangerous… excuse me for that.” (Hifumi)

Saying this while pouting and complaining, he threw the small blades at their bosom.
Drawing the katana and attacking in the same stroke, he sliced the throats of two people in one go.
Pulling it back in the time the two created a fountain of blood, he pierced the neck from behind of yet another person.

“St-Stop …” (Mob Character D)

Kicking the feet of a man throwing down his weapon and trying to flee, he tread on the face around the part of the eyes and broke the skull of the man having fallen down on the spot.
He dodged the sword of the man approaching from his rear causing him to involuntarily thrust the point of his sword into his companion who had his back turned towards him causing his companion to die.
Likewise another person was slain as he put his back into pulling out the sword.
Watching their companions getting killed one-sidedly, the remaining people unconsciously took a step back into the rear.

“Look! There are still another 9 people left, isn’t that right?” (Hifumi)

Breaking into a refreshing smile, he decapitated one more person.
Catching the wrist of a man brandishing his sword, he twisted it and used the man’s own blade to slice his neck.
The person, who was made stumbling by kicking the dead body at him, had his brain stabbed through the eyeballs on the spot when he raised his face.

“It’s enough already, please stop!” (Mob Characer E)

“Not happening. Die.” (Hifumi)

“Ple…” (Mob Character E)

His pleading for his own life was denied with a single word.
The pitiful man passed away having his skull cut apart down to the nose.
At the time that man collapsed with his eyeballs spilling out on both sides due to the impact of the slashing attack, someone came out of the church.

“That’s enough!”

A man of approximately 40 years having a thoroughly tempered stature appeared.
Carrying a large, well-maintained sword on his shoulders, he advanced to the front of the church which was scattered with dead bodies.
Hifumi, feeling that presence, wrapped it up by cutting the femur of a person and throwing him down.
At the moment the man raised his voice in order to restrain him, Hifumi aimed at the carelessness of that other man ceasing his movement and now that man was helpless.
Hifumi waited for him to die from blood loss as he sank in his own pool of blood.

“This! What are you!”

As Hifumi continued to kill even more without even listening to the restraint, the disturbing man drew his sword and went around in front of Hifumi, parrying Hifumi’s downward swung katana.

“Hou …” (Hifumi)

In the case of the other guys tattered swords those were cut apart disregarding the slashing attacks. But, while the katana penetrated halfway into the thick sword blade of this sword, it was also stopped.

“In spite of being this thin, what a strength!”

Desperately enduring the unusual pressure, the man gritting his teeth was sent flying with a kick into his abdomen making him tumbling on the ground.
Hifumi’s curiosity was slightly piqued by the man who quickly stood up and fixed his sword stance.

“You are different from the other trash. This bunch has a slightly capable fellow mixed in, huh?” (Hifumi)

“You aren’t someone from the slum? What the hell is your business here?”

“I came here to meet the manager. Then, since these belligerent guys came and surrounded me, I killed them.” (Hifumi)

‘It’s simple.’ Although he was laughing, Hifumi didn’t relax his force to pin him down with the katana even a tiny bit.
Even the surviving men had no other choice but to observe from the distance.

“That Bifron-san (T/N: >> Bifuron <<) is …” (Mob Character F)

From their mutterings Hifumi learned the name of the man in front of him.

“Wa-Wait! If you have conditions, I will listen to them. I am sorry for our underlings causing you trouble!” (Bifron)

Upon Bifron’s words, Hifumi all of a sudden withdrew his katana.
In contrast to Bifron, who was breathing heavily, Hifumi didn’t have a single pearl of sweat.
In addition to his ability, even his mentality is that of a monster, Bifron thought.
The fallen corpses of his companions in the vicinity had no needless injuries, there were merely the attacks necessary to kill them visible.
No hesitation could be seen.

“Let me meet the manager of this place.” (Hifumi)

“… I understand. Follow me.” (Bifron)

Bifron had no choice to waver on whether to take the man in front of his eyes to Torkemada’s place or not.
He judged it to be better to take him there rather than having everyone here getting killed.
Telling the surviving bunch to clean up the corpses, Bifron stepped into the church ruins leading Hifumi.

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Other than in regards to Imeraria's life, the Third Knight Unit played a leading part in the advancing plans for the troops organisation at the royal castle.
Those were reinforcements readied under the pretext of supporting Hifumi's territory as well as the new territories against Vichy who was thought to start an offensive.
In anticipation a number of around 5000 soldiers was prepared and they began their march after having been assigned in units to each, Pajou and Midas.
Although Imeraria had to handle the governmental affairs, she also actively interfered with the army.
As the troops were usually led by a soldier, the Second Knight Unit didn't find this very amusing.
Even if she was the princess, a woman meddling with the military and naval affairs, the top brass of the Second Knight Unit wasn't able to stomach that.

"By all rights, we of the Second Knight Unit should be expected to become the bellwethers of the battle." (Captain)

An elderly man, having his own personal office with the King's castle, calmly said this. It is Stifels(T/N: >> Sutiferusu <<) who is the head of a earl household and employed as captain of the Second Knight Unit.
The ones standing at attention and listening to that speech are the two existing vice-captains.

"It is as the captain says. Originally, if it was by the king's order, it would be a logical move for us to lead the soldiers as they head into battle!" (Vice-Captain A)

"Be that as it may, as the king has passed away and the prince still hasn't finished the coronation yet, isn't she abusing her authority with this?" (Vice-Captain B)

Same as Stifels, both vice-captains also seemed to obviously bad-mouth the Princess' judgement.
Having said that she was abusing her authority, in reality there were no clearly stated regulations in regards to the chain of command within royalty or the roles of the Knight Units.
With the queen wasting away and the prince also being too young, there was likewise a valid reason for Imeraria taking a leading role in carrying out the governmental affairs.
Especially for that reason the royal castle also kept functioning without problems.
Due to the civil officials and their-likes understanding this, they followed the Princess' instructions obediently.
But, military and naval officers seemed to have a tendency to be obstinate where customs were concerned. While the Third Knight Unit, who originally belonged to the Princess faction, was fine with the pliable support, the First and Second Knight Unit, whose treatment became worse by each day passing, bore resentment in opposition.

"You-know-what, I think the lass only gathered the soldiers for the sake of looking cool in front of the guy she fell in love with. It is even fine for her to get along with the cowards from the Third Knight Unit in that game of fake campaign." (Vice-Captain A)

"However, as things are going, since the Third Knight Unit will increase their achievements once again…" (Vice-Captain B)

The Second Knight Unit was impatient. The Third Knight Unit's achievements rose with

such things like the smuggling affair of the Marquis solidifying their high estimation and connection with the Princess. In comparison to that, the Second Knight Unit wouldn’t be able to obtain any achievements this time either.
As the Second Knight Unit’s reputation took a huge blow with not being able to protect the king and as there was also the matter of disposing the problem child called Gothras who was affiliated with the Second Knight Unit, they were disgruntled as they weren’t given any place to participate actively in the first place.

“The reinforcements together with the military forces of the territories amounts to about 5000 troops. Vichy will come to recapture the territories using all its strength. Although it might be possible to stop a defeat, something like an overwhelming victory will be impossible. This isn’t anything to be anxious about. Also, apart from that, we should be able to appear on the stage to earn the victory.” (Stifels)

“The stage aiming for victory, is it?” (Vice Captain A)

Passing the two vice-captains a signed decree close at hand, Stifels stood up.

“Right now it has become a standoff with Horant at the national border. Let’s show them that we can handle enlarging the realm as well, shall we not? It isn’t something that can only be done by that greenhorn, I will show the proof of that.” (Stifels)

“That’s right!” (Vice-Captain A)

“As one would expect of Your Excellency! You have a totally different point of view than us!” (Vice-Captain B)

While the two vice-captains were severally praising him, Stifels nodded in response and declared with a bold attitude,

“Gather the soldiers! The true strength of the Second Knight Unit shall resound within Orsongrande, no, in the whole world!” (Stifels)

Watching the figures of his subordinates hurrying to organize the troops with exalted facial expressions, Stifels nodded in absolute satisfaction.

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Entering the ruins of the church, inside a spacious hall, where the altar originally stood, there was a middle-aged man sitting in a huge wooden chair, surrounded by several standing men. Probably his subordinates.
Bifron jogged forward, whispering something in the ear of the middle-aged man.
Having listened to what Bifron was saying, the man rudely looked at Hifumi, and started talking in a deep, resounding voice.

“It seems some of our guys are indebted to you, but who are you?” (Torkemada)

“The new Lord. Are you Torkemada?” (Hifumi)

“Correct. So, what business does the Lord have, coming all the way to our garbage heap?” (Torkemada)

Torkemada glared with bloodshot eyes. He had probably been able to daunt many people with that gaze, but Hifumi didn’t really care.

“I came to ask you whether you want to die, or follow my orders.” (Hifumi)

“Hah.” (Torkemada)

Laughing scornfully, Torkemada put a nearby wooden flask towards his mouth. The content smelled like alcohol.

“I heard you were the manager here in the slums. I was thinking of gathering the inhabitants here and have them choose whether to submit or not.” (Hifumi)

“Hahaha, don’t be so hurried, youngster. So, what will you do if I don’t obey? Set the soldiers after us to kill us? There was an aristocrat making the same demands before, but we sent him home as a corpse.” (Torkemada)

Speaking in a joking manner, the surrounding subordinates started laughing.
Hifumi didn’t respond, or rather, he didn’t really listen to what Torkemada said.

“I don’t care about that. Just do it. Also, you smell. You should at least wash your body.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi frowned, waving his left hand around in an imitation of Torkemada. Torkemada himself stopped laughing, and put on a grim look.

“That’s the kind of serious look you should listen with. This is the moment where your life or death is decided.” (Hifumi)

“Don’t get carried away. Don’t think a youngster like you can act brave here in the slums, and then return in one piece.” (Torkemada)

He once again threatened in a deep voice, but Hifumi only responded with a sigh.

“I can’t get through to you, can I?” (Hifumi)

With a rattling sound, Hifumi retrieved the metal chigiriki he used in the battle in Rhone. Although, the retractable function for the chain had broken, so it was more like a flail with a long handle. As he couldn’t fix it on his own, he could only use it as it was for now.

“Oh, you want to fight?” (Torkemada)

Judging that it was a weapon, Torkemada grinned broadly and turned to Bifron standing beside him, about to tell Bifron to be Hifumi’s opponent.
The chigiriki made a dull sound as its weight was driven into his temple.
Hitting the weak part of the cranium and continuing straight ahead, it clearly reached his brain.

“Move before you ask someone whether to fight or not. Idiot.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi nimbly pulled back the chain and swung it around, as Torkemada fell down from from his chair with the whites in his eyes showing.
The underlings couldn’t understand what happened for a short moment, but came to their senses as they heard the sound of the dead body hitting the floor.

“You asshole! Kill him!” (Mob A)

“Wait!” (Bifron)

As the subordinates were about to draw their swords, Bifron hurriedly commanded them to stop.

“Why are you stopping us!?” (Mob A)

“Bifron, he killed Torkemada! We can’t let him go back alive!” (Mob B)

“Even if we attack in a group, we can’t win. Torkemada died because he didn’t understand that… Lord, could you please give us your name?” (Bifron)

Having somehow calmed down the subordinates voicing their dissatisfaction, Bifron showed that his hand had separated from the sword.

“It’s Hifumi. Your manager has died, so Bifron, can you substitute for him?” (Hifumi)

“Manager… well, he only managed the people here. As we don’t have a grasp on the huge number of people in the slums, we don’t know where people are.” (Bifron)

“Aahh… So it’s like that. What a bother.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi scratched his head, shaking the chains. The listless Bifron took that moment to quietly ask him a question.

“I’d chose to follow you over dying. If I weren’t going to follow you, will the soldiers come again?” (Bifron)

Torkemada was talking as if he was filled with composure, but during Viscount Hagenti’s rule, soldiers were dispatched to the slums. They had huge losses, and while they managed to drive back the soldiers with force in the end, a considerable amount of people in the slums died. Only after running around, confirming that all the influential people back then

had died, did Torkemada start behaving like the boss of this gym. And since joining an appropriate group makes it easier, Bifron had joined Torkemada.
If soldiers were now dispatched like they were back then, the people in the slums would easily be disposed of.

“Why are you asking whether I’d send soldiers?” (Hifumi)

“Well, nobles and Lords are like that, so I figured…” (Bifron)

Bam. The sound of the chigiriki hitting the floor made Bifron take a step back in surprise.

“If someone obstructs me, I have the the privilege to kill them. I won’t let anyone else take that away from me.” (Hifumi)

Everyone in the church ruins felt as if asking what the hell Hifumi was talking about.
Although nobody, even Origa, comprehended it, it was the same reason why Hifumi stood on the main street in Rhone by himself.
He even gave such strange order saying that it was alright to only kill those guys who entered the side roads.

“I don’t understand the minds of guys who use their subordinates to kill people.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi angrily snorted with a “fun~” as no one kept up with him.

“The conversation has deviated. As it has become tiresome, I will leave it to you afterwards. Tomorrow morning, those who obey me will lose the status of trash, the others will have to get out. Those remaining in the city will be killed. I think that’s easy enough to understand.” (Hifumi)

“W-Whether they are going to believe this story or not …” (Bifron)

“It doesn’t matter. It will be their end if they aren’t able to sense the danger.” (Hifumi)

Biding his farewell, Hifumi gave them a light greeting of “see ya tomorrow!” as if he was a student while leaving. Bifron sank to the floor with a thump.

“Bi-Bifron-san …” (Mob A)

“You lot better obey him as well if you don’t want to die. This here are the slums. You will die if you insist.” (Bifron)

Seeing him having his view facing towards Torkemada, the other men one by one told Bifron that they would obey.
Apparently it was the simple logic of obeying Bifron who is stronger than them.

“Ah, will we keep this a secret from the other groups so that we can comfortably get rid of the guys from the other groups?” (Mob B)

As several others agreed to that sort of idea being proposed, Bifron told them to better stop it.

“What do you think will that Lord-sama do at the time he learns that we hadn’t passed on the announcement to the other groups?” (Bifron)

Standing up, Bifron looked at everybody.

“Didn’t you listen? Anyone who becomes an obstacle will be killed by that guy.” (Bifron)

As Bifron left the church ruins to go inform the other groups, the other guys also tagged along.

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The expression ‘civil official slave’ is a word coined by Hifumi. With the exception of Fokalore it hadn’t circulated yet.
Although their position as slaves, and their status as civil officials made the people confused in the beginning, but when they started actually working, they just said “ah, so that’s what the expression means”, and understood.
With the administration service being completed, the war reserve funds could be definitely collected under the name of taxes. Other than Kasha’s principle of saying “something is wrong with these people”, only the 5 civil official slaves were put to work like slaves just as that title implied.
The result of tallying the family register was the knowledge of there being close to 50.000 people in Fokalore even if the slums were excluded. Although there were dozens of staff members, only 5 people managing the government affairs by themselves doubtlessly was a matter of overwork.
Attached under Alyssa, Miyukare took part in the office work on matters closely related to the territorial army. She considered that to be an especially comfortable situation for herself.
In reality the management related to armament was easy too as the loss was originally small as well. Before Hifumi became aware of it, the method to learn how to use the tools and arms made by the dwarves became difficult as those were unfamiliar.
For the women who served as civil officials in the capital this was a new workplace supported by a peaceful environment without having superiors that acted self-important or nobles making fun of them for being women of common birth.

“A-Ano … Miyukare-san, I don’t understand this, but …” (Alyssa)

Alyssa was scanning through the documents as if clinging to the massive desk in the office with its long fur carpet spread out. Someone who came approaching with a *tota tota* timidly held out the documents to Miyukare at her secretary desk.

“Alyssa-sama. You asked for the subordinate standing in front of me, right? You have to be prepared to entrust substantial things to those below as one standing above others.” (Miyukare)

“A-Ano … I am sorry …” (Alyssa)

Alyssa got openly depressed as she was lectured while receiving the documents.
You could see her already small body becoming even smaller.

“Moreover, because the document is incorrect here regarding the count of people, it can’t be used as final count. Since there aren’t 200 people with even the recruited soldiers, you have to understand at least this much, please.” (Miyukare)

“A..u …” (Alyssa)

As it was something possessing comparatively strong backbone, Miyukare saw Alyssa ending up completely dispirited.

She tightened her face, that almost began to grin, with will-power, placed a hand on Alyssa and changed to a soft voice.

“Alyssa-sama, I am very sorry for saying such harsh things. But it is fine to leave such miscellaneous tasks to me.” (Miyukare)

“But, if that’s the case, I think it will become difficult for Miyukare-san …” (Alyssa)

What a lovely child. It took Miyukare all her effort to withhold the nosebleed due to Alyssa who wasn’t even ten years younger than her. Barely, without revealing her facial expression, she pretended to be calmly thanking her.

“Such a lowly slave like me receiving such consideration, thank you very much. I was appointed as Alyssa-sama’s assistant. Since this is my duty, please rely on me without holding back.” (Miyukare)

“Is that so? … Although I don’t quite understand, thanks Miyukare-san!” (Alyssa)

As she endured with a mind of steel to not embrace the brightly smiling Alyssa closely, Hifumi entered the room without even knocking.
Of course he had taken a hot bath and changed the dougi smelling like garbage.

“Ah, Hifumi-san!” (Miyukare)

“… Don’t leak such sickening mood.” (Hifumi)

“Ara, you can say that it is an important element for smoothly handling the work that the subordinate and the superior get along with each other.” (Miyukare)

Hifumi wasn’t good at talking with Miyukare.
As she didn’t even care about speaking her mind without holding back even though being a slave, he felt some indescribably bad affinity with her.
(I think I am to blame for not seeing through such a fellow, but …) (Hifumi)
Her hobby doesn’t match her high-quality, Hifumi recognized about Miyukare.
Standing out in calculation and practical work experience amongst the 5 people, she is the most “capable personnel” since she also possesses experience as civil official, he assessed.

“How can I help you, Hifumi-san?” (Miyukare)

“Since I will clean out the slums tomorrow, you have to assign a number of people to prepare dealing with the aftermath.” (Hifumi)

Miyukare’s side reacted sensitively towards Hifumi’s words.

“… Have you done something again?” (Miyukare)

After the defense battle at Rhone, they had reorganized the territorial army, reviewed the weapons damage and ordered repairs and brand new ones.
Furthermore while being rushed by Caim of the financial affair department, they calculated the final expenses. Miyukare recalled the situation of not even having time to sleep.

“You just have to gather some manpower. Take someone being in charge of the family register including around 20 people and wait outside the slums to register those guys as residents tomorrow morning. Assign an appropriate workplace like a workshop or

whatever.” (Hifumi)

This will reduce the labor shortage, because of that Hifumi had a complacent mood. Miyukare was at her wits’ end.

“Will it prove successful to use the guys from the slums?” (Miyukare)

“This will depend on your guys’ education. I leave it to you, military director Alyssa” (Hifumi)

“Ah, yes! Understood!” (Alyssa)

After hitting Alyssa’s head with a *pon pon*, Hifumi immediately left.

“Again a troublesome matter …” (Miyukare)

Although her deployment was like playing house, given that for some reason the soldiers of the territorial army listened well to the things Alyssa said, there were only few troubles in relation to the soldiers of this territory.
A large number of people grasped the situation of Alyssa, who was moving around her small body restlessly, having no dignity and yet she oddly excelled at something like issuing quick instructions.
Even if it might be fine because of Hifumi’s discerning eye, Miyukare absolutely couldn’t accept it since it was somehow vexing.

“Well then, we should prepare to meet the Lord-sama’s unreasonable demands.” (Miyukare)

“Miyukare-san, you are not allowed to speak bad words about Hifumi-san in such way, okay?” (Alyssa)

“… I am very sorry. My true opinion leaked out.” (Miyukare)

How could such excellent child become emotionally attached to such bloodstained man? Miyukare was boiling with jealousy.

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It was the time to finally decide the details of the troops organisation fielded against Vichy when a letter from Horant to Imeraria arrived.
Looking at the delivered documents which took a full 5 days to arrive from the city closest to Horant, Imeraria held the middle of her forehead feeling a headache.

“Imeraria-sama?” (Pajou)

Due to the anxious words, Imeraria raised her face and looked at Pajou.

“Pajou, it is written here that Horant claims the massive killing of citizens in Rhone to be the responsibility of our country. However going by the details I read in your report the cause was apparently some magic tool from Horant.” (Imeraria)

“I swear that there are no lies to be found in the contents of the report you have received from me … Will Horant cooperate with Vichy?” (Pajou)

“It seems so. Although I think it won’t come as far as an invasion because they have to

ascertain the validity of Vichy doing something like “Revenge” against our country going by the contents of the letter … I wonder whether I should gather some soldiers on the main road on Horant’s side just to be sure.” (Imeraria)

In spite of being remembered of a certain person being first on the list of many hot-blooded people causing many to be troubled while Imeraria was worried, Pajou drew close all of a sudden.

“However, regarding this matter, there is movement to dispatch troops in the direction of Horant in the name of Captain Stifels of the Second Knight Unit.” (Pajou)

“What is he selfishly …” (Imeraria)

“That is, it seems he spread a rumor of having somehow obtained the approval from Prince Ayperos (T/N: >> Aiperosu <<)” (Pajou)

Imeraria learning that the name of her younger brother was used without the person himself even knowing about it had a hunch that he wouldn’t comprehend it even if she explained it to him.
Although she was an amateur as well, this was even more so the case for the prince, who doesn’t know a thing about military affairs.
Unrelated to the royal castle’s intentions, different to Imeraria who had been moving for the sake of the masses, it resulted in him almost never leaving the castle under the protection of his mother. Even Imeraria was surprised at the degree of him being raised ignorant of the ways of the world.
For this reason, even if her younger brother inherited the crown, she considered to support him herself.

“With all due respect, it appears the prince faction is opposed to the matters of the princess who is thought to be intimate with Hifumi-san …” (Pajou)

“I have no intention to compete for the hegemony with my younger brother.” (Imeraria)

“I-I am very sorry. I have said too much.” (Pajou)

Being slapped with a warning, Pajou hurriedly shut up.

“This before an important battle. I don’t want to cause unnecessary losses. I don’t want to expand the disputes within the king’s castle either. Let’s do it in the way I ratified this time. But, you should do your best to draw in the capable talented people amongst the soldiers into the Third Knight Unit.” (Imeraria)

“I will obey respectfully.” (Pajou)

“… Though there is something I am thinking about, in the end it has become nothing but completely brutal matters. Even though I wanted to take care of the life of the people becoming a lot calmer until just a little while ago.” (Imeraria)

Now she was only thinking of wanting to start moving quickly against Vichy. Imeraria gently covered her eyes with her slender fingers.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 38

Wrapped in the refreshing morning sunlight, a huge group of slightly dirty people were restlessly gathered. They were those who listened to Bifron's call and exited the slums. Listening to Bifron, whose strength was recognized within the slums, and seeing his proof in the form of Torkemada's corpse, a little less than 150 people had gathered and followed the trash-filled street, and exited the slums. Although there were a lot of men as well, almost all the women and kids had come out. They didn't have either the power or the intention to go against the lord.
Bifron and his comrades who had been running around the slums for the whole night, were completely exhausted. But once they thought about what would happen from now on, their tension and sleepiness was blown away.

"Good morning!" (Alyssa)

Amidst the noisy conversations expressing their uneasiness, a loud cheerful greeting was heard.
As he looked over, Bifron could see a young lady walking over, waving her hands. Behind her were many men and women looking like government officials, as well as several soldiers.

"Old man, you and the rest of the people are those who exited the slums, right?" (Alyssa)

"Ah, yes." (Bifron)

"I'm the military director in this city, Alyssa. Hifumi told me that I'll be here to receive you. I want the men over there, the women over there, and the kids, along with their mothers, over there." (Alyssa)

As she was giving instructions to Caim, Origa, and the other responsible people in order to quickly move along, a man stepped out from behind Bifron.

"If this is a joke, listening to a small kid like you, I'm not laughing! Don't make fun of us just because we're from the slums!"

It was the same man who first raised his voice in rage when Hifumi killed Torkemada.

"Eh… But…" (Alyssa)

"Considering Bifron's face, just obediently get out of here. We don't have any reason to get along with some kid's play."

Drawing closer, Alyssa hesitantly looked behind her, and saw Origa give her a nod, as she stood with her arms crossed, with a daunting pose.

“Uhh… There!” (Alyssa)

Under the pressure of Origa’s gaze, Alyssa resolved herself and swung the tobiguchi she held in her hand.
Swinging down, with her eyes relatively closed, the pointy end of the tobiguchi accurately pierced the middle of the head.

“Like that.” (Alyssa)

Standing aside Alyssa, Origa slowly talked to the frightened citizens.

“The people going against our lord Hifumi’s intentions will be dealt with. As we aren’t planning on keeping unnecessary baggage, we need to deal with it. If you understand, then quickly move as we told you to.” (Origa)

Within the ambiance not expressing either consent or refusal, even Bifron remained silent, while the men went towards their gathering place.

“Alyssa, you did that well. There’s no need to listen to what guys like him are saying.” (Origa)

“I wonder if that really was a good thing …” (Alyssa)

Origa gave a kind smile to Alyssa, who still didn’t have any self-confidence.

“Have some self-confidence. You just dealt with one of Hifumi’s enemies, after all.” (Origa)

“T-that’s right!” (Alyssa)

They brought about a peaceful atmosphere, but the people around them looked at them with fear in their gazes.
At this point, Hifumi came walking completely relaxed.

“Oh, you’ve already started talking?” (Hifumi)

“You’re slow, Lord.” (Myukare)

As Myukare, who came with Alyssa, said that, Hifumi let out a big yawn.

“I was talking with Pruflas last night and we got a bit excited, so it ended up being quite late. Don’t glare at me just because I overslept a bit.” (Hifumi)

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“Hifumi, leave this to us.” (Origa)

“Yeah, I’ll leave it to you. Well then, I’ll be tidying up the rest. Alyssa, send some people to clean up around dusk.” (Hifumi)

“Understood!” (Alyssa)

So that’s the Lord? The residents from the slum were talking to each other. After Alyssa clapped her hands to get their attention and once again gave them directions, the remaining people quickly began to move.

“Origa, as planned, the men will help Pruflas. The women will help the staff members, and you’ll be educating the kids.” (Hifumi)

“Understood. You take care as well.” (Origa)

Lightly waving his hand towards towards Origa who was doing an elegant bow, Hifumi went towards the road to the slums.

“Hifumi, what exactly did you talk to Pruflas about?” (Alyssa)

“About new weapons and war devices.” (Hifumi)

“Eh?” (Alyssa)

Origa promptly replied to the question Alyssa muttered.

“Weapons to use we have to make in a hurry and planning the work for the inhabitants of the slums. It was a talk about what has to be constructed in preparation for the war.” (Origa)

We left together the first thing this morning, so why do you know this? Alyssa thought to herself. But except having a bad feeling about it, she didn’t ask anything more.

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Just like what Origa for some reason knew, Hifumi had thrown a few new weapons into his dark magic storage.
While walking down the trashy street, he withdrew one of them.
It was three, 90 centimeter long iron rods, connected with chains. A so called three-section staff. Just like the chigiriki, it could be connected to become one long staff. But sadly, the mechanism in the chigiriki had quickly broken, so it was made simpler in this weapon. In order to raise the deadliness of the staff, the metal ends were sharpened.
Breathing through his nose, and squinting his eyes because of the bright sun, Hifumi entered the slums, aimlessly wandering around its dirty streets, searching for any anyone’s presence.
Suddenly, he stopped in front of an old house and kicked down the front door.
Stepping inside, he found a bearded old man lying down in the dark. The smell of alcohol filled the air.

“Ah, what’s this?”

Whether he was drunk or just half-asleep, the old man’s eyes were flickering around before Hifumi thrust the pointy end of his staff into the old man’s throat.

“Ghue.”

The old man died without making any sound.
Confirming that the staff’s pointy end didn’t break after hitting the neck bone, Hifumi was satisfied, as he went towards the next house.
As he disposed of a few more people in a similar way, making sure that the staff was easy to use, he saw a group of men gathered on the road. Upon sighting Hifumi, the men raised their weapons and started shouting.

“Did you say you were going to deal with us, brat!?”

“Swinging around that weird stick, who do you think you are!?”

They look just like some countryside delinquents, Hifumi thought, as he let out a chuckle.

“I’m the Lord. It’s fine if you don’t remember that, though.” (Hifumi)

There were 8 of them.
Hifumi rushed over to the guy who spoke first, in the middle. With a swing like he was playing golf, he drove the staff into the other guy’s crotch.
With a sound like something was crushed, the guy died in shock.

“Hii….”

The man next to him let out a scream as he witnessed the scene.
Letting his hands go of the staff, Hifumi withdrew a jitte from his within his breast pocket. It wasn’t the cross kind, but rather the kind the policemen during the Edo period used. It was an about 30 centimeters long rod of iron, with a pointy end. As they didn’t have the right materials, there was no tassel, to Hifumi’s disappointment.
Thrusting the jitte in his right hand with an overhand grip, he intimidated the nearest guy.

“W-what will you do with such a short…”

While he was saying that, Hifumi stabbed the jitte into his kneecap, not given a chance to scream before his neck was snapped with a foot.
Hifumi deflected a sword incoming from the side with his right hand, before hitting the attacker’s chest like a hammer.
A dull vibrating sound was heard as the man dropped the sword, and feebly fell down on the ground.
Jumping towards one of the men who stepped back in fear, Hifumi thrust the jitte into his left eye, then using the handle in the left hand to send him flying with a hit to the back of the head.

“3 guys left, huh?” (Hifumi)

“W-wait a second! I was opposed to this kind of… Hiii!”

“Shut up.” (Hifumi)

Closing in on the frightened man barehanded, Hifumi snatched his arm and pulled him down on the ground with his face down, before before strongly trampling down on the back of his head, crushing it.
As the man stopped moving after having his head crushed on the hard ground, Hifumi let go of his hand and pulled out his favourite kusarigama.

“Y-you beast!”

“Who’s a beast?” (Hifumi)

Shifting his position, Hifumi knocked down the desperately attacking man with his leg, ignoring him as he fell. Another person hesitatingly poising with a sword attacked, clinging to Hifumi, pushing him down.

“Geh.” (Hifumi)

The moment he was pushed down, Hifumi used his body weight to drive the sickle into the man’s heart, ending his life.
Looking at Hifumi slowly standing up having his face dyed red with blood stains, the fallen man wasn’t able to get up any more.

“W-waah…”

Being affected by the blood-soaked sickle held by Hifumi as he slowly approached, the man was frozen in fear.
Like he was cutting grass, Hifumi slashed with the sickle, and the last person died.

“Hmm….” (Hifumi)

Picking up the dropped weapons, Hifumi checked them all.

“Aah, it’s bent.” (Hifumi)

The jitte he had thrust through into an eye socket, piercing the cranium has some brain matter stuck to it, which he wiped off with some paper. Looking at it closely, it was slightly bent due to the impact when he struck with it.

“It really bent … It was meant as a test, but I guess stuff like this happens.” (Hifumi)

Cleaning the weapons he used, and putting them away into the storage, Hifumi was hungry, so he left the slums to find a food stall to get some food. After eating, he returned to the slums, he aimlessly walked around until dusk, disposing of another 30 or so people. They were mostly rash young men who had confidence in their skills, but none of them managed to even wound Hifumi.
In the time he continued the stroll of slaughtering while being bathed in blood, with the exception of the already broken jitte, he also tested out the three-section staff several times. Since the basics of thrusting and also the basics of the katana’s hassou, for such things as cutting at the lower leg and shaving off, were entirely on his regular practice menu, it flowed gently and was easy to use. (T/N: hassou is a kendo stance, as far as I understand it)
Having almost finished moving through the whole area of the slum, Hifumi felt a strong thirst for blood, as he took a step to the side.
With a sound of cutting through the air, an arrow lodged into the inside of a run-down house.
Turning around, a man was preparing to shoot another arrow. He was two meters tall, holding a huge bow that he was drawing to the very limit.
Feeling happy about being ambushed, Hifumi displayed a smile as he drew his katana.

“So you’re the last one. With your huge frame, archery isn’t the only thing you’re good at, right?” (Hifumi)

The man looked at the club hanging on his waist, but without responding to the provocation, he aimed a second arrow at Hifumi.
With the katana in an underhand grip, Hifumi put the katana in front of him as he lowered his body. It was an old stance he was taught a long time ago by his master, which was used against arrows. It was the first time he used it in actual combat, however.
(It’s a stance limiting the area he can hit, then defending with the katana) (Hifumi)
Trying it out in reality, Hifumi was quite tense, so he deliberately relaxed his arm a bit.
Moving the katana on reflex, a broken arrow fell down by his feet with a dull sound.

“What!?”

As the man didn’t think Hifumi would be able to knock down the arrow, he opened his

eyes wide, not drawing another arrow.
Hifumi used that moment to shorten the distance, and just as if making a paint stroke, he slashed at the man with the katana. The man threw down his bow and made an evasive roll.
Doing that, the man grasped the one meter long wooden club at his waist and alertly put himself into position. As far as Hifumi was concerned, this was a satisfying opponent.

“Nice, nice. You’re different from those other idiots.” (Hifumi)

“… You’re a monster.”

Facing the loudly laughing Hifumi as he quickly changed the underhand grip on the katana to an overhand one, the man made a bitter face.

“I’m just a normal person who put forth a great amount of effort.” (Hifumi)

If you asked 10 people who knew Hifumi, 15 would tell you otherwise.
The man was silent as he swung down the club, but Hifumi steadily retreated, avoiding the blow.

“And with a continuous motion!”

While the man was brandishing the club above his head, Hifumi slipped in below his stomach, and tackled the man with the shoulder, making him fall.
It made a dull sound, but the man still unsteadily stood up.

“You’re quite sturdy, aren’t you?” (Hifumi)

“You and your strange movements……”

Cracking his neck with a flushed face, the man once again readied his club.

“You were alright with the bow, but the way you’re swinging the club is dull and boring. Don’t you have anything else?” (Hifumi)

“You!”

As the man approached with vehement vigor without affirming nor disagreeing, Hifumi started to get tired of him.
Hifumi then remembered something else Pruflas had prepared, and withdrew it from his storage, sprinkling it on the ground.

“Huh!? Aaaah!”

Stepping on the caltrops Hifumi had strewn out on the ground, with all of his might, the man couldn’t bear it and dropped the club, falling down on the ground.

“As expected, you couldn’t bear this.” (Hifumi)

Avoiding the caltrops covering the ground, Hifumi gently thrust the katana into the heart of the man, as he had fainted in agony.

“It was the first time I’ve used it, but it could be nice to use once in a while. It reduces the tension, though.” (Hifumi)

He gathered the scattered caltrops.

“… Gathering them is a pain …” (Hifumi)

After collecting all of the caltrops and returning them to his dark magic storage, he realized he could’ve just opened a hole on the ground and directly collected them into his storage, and felt a bit sad about it, as he returned to the Lord’s mansion.
Thus, the slums that had been a garbage heap in Fokalore since forever, had been emptied of inhabitants in just one day.

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Because Origa and the five slave civil officials put the gathered manpower from the slum to their best use, Fokalore quickly underwent a change.
Thanks to the manpower from the slums, the rails reaching Arosel had been finished, so they started testing it by sending goods and people.
The city’s outer wall was also reinforced, and the entrances facing both royal capital, and the one facing Arosel were improved.
The women from the slums initially received a cold shoulder from the city’s residents, but as they worked hard with cleaning up the city and collecting household garbage, the inhabitants generally came to accept them.
Just being the feudal lord, Hifumi left all the decision making to the civil officials only making a rough draft for this project and occasionally confirming the progress. Alyssa also didn’t approach the governmental operations excusing herself with the words 「I don’t quite understand.」 The number provided to help out from the territorial army decreased as well as they were worked to death at combat training according to Hifumi’s and Miyukare’s instructions.
Naturally, as the style of receiving the instructions from Hifumi and assigning the work following those became established for Origa, some amongst the residents misunderstood Origa to be Hifumi’s wife. But there were also some thinking the feudal lord is a woman.
With Hifumi himself doing only the minimum of necessary document signing, his daily life basically started with finishing the morning practise and no sooner than after taking a hot bath he went missing without anyone noticing.
Today being the same, Hifumi vanished from his office going on a trip under the pretext of test running the arrival of the rail car at Arosel and eliminating the monsters along the highway on the occasion.

“Today he is absent as well?” (Caim)

The civil official slave Caim, known for his notorious “impudence” amongst the staff members, muttered without a change in his expression seeing Kasha house-sitting in Hifumi’s office.

“Caim-san, huh? I came to this room right at the moment when he departed.” (Kasha)

“Can you do me favor of detaining him a bit? It would be a great help.” (Caim)

“Don’t ask the impossible.” (Kasha)

With a face where you didn’t know whether he was laughing or crying, Caim left the office silently after looking at Kasha for a short while.
As if replacing him, Origa entered.

“Ara …” (Origa)

Origa noticing there was no one but Kasha inside the room, she tried to leave the room right away, but Kasha stopped her by calling out to her.

“Origa, if it’s Hifumi-san you want to speak with, I can hear you out.” (Kasha)

Stopping her feet, Origa fixed her eyes on Kasha.
In difference to Caim, her face showed that she suppressed something she wanted to say.

“… No. After Hifumi-sama has returned, I will tell him directly.” (Origa)

Then, Origa, who was about exit the room, once again stopped.

“Kasha, since you are a guard, even if only in name, how about doing a little bit of training? Because we can expect a large-scale battle with Vichy very soon going by the reports from the scouts, come and participate in the training to see how Alyssa has arranged the territorial army to move.” (Origa)

After spitting out in one go what she wanted to say, Origa left without delay.

“Battle, huh?” (Kasha)

There was a small magic tool within the pouch hanging on Kasha’s waist.
Although it was something simple, broken into two pieces and being separated from the other half, it was a quite expensive tool used for the purpose of communication in emergency.
According to the request she had received from Pajou, this half could be used to make Pajou aware of the situation in case Hifumi had been seriously injured or was in a critical state.
For the time being it was something with the purpose of come running in case Hifumi was in danger with the ostensible reason of being able to search for him, but in reality it was obvious that the princess and Pajou intended to assassinate Hifumi in the confusion of the battle.
But, will it be only Hifumi that will die in the situation after using this?
Kasha stared at the door through which Origa left for a long time.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 39

Along the road illuminated by the morning sun runs a handcar at neck-breaking speed. Two soldiers are silently pumping the car down the rail, drenched in sweat.
Since leaving Arosel they have gone non-stop towards Folkalore, and though are much exhausted they do not stop; their duty to their lord motivates them to return even a second sooner.
And upon reaching their destination, the hand car passed beyond the end of the rail, crashing and sending the soldiers into a mountain of straw, which was there to break their fall.
Even so, one of them fainted from the impact, while the other hurried out from the straw.
「Blegh… it's rotten, isn't it」
He said, spitting out straw from his mouth. Soldiers from the gate run up to him,
「Who goes there?!」
「Ah, I am a messenger from the scout division. I can no longer run, so pass my words to Lord Hifumi… Vichy troops have been spotted approaching Rhone. A host of about 13,000 men. 500 of them may be magic casters.」
「So they have come!」
「Alright, I'm heading off to the castle!」
More than tension the soldiers felt exhilaration, and this atmosphere spread through the army. They spoke with the scout for but a brief moment, but had already understood the crux of the report.
The passed out soldier was awoken with a bucket of water, and the soldiers who were otherwise unoccupied went around telling the others the news.
This day began with the lightest mood the soldiers have felt since Vichy began preparing their forces,

Origa knocked on the door to the lord's office, and waited to be permitted to enter.
Upon entering, she saw Hifumi with his legs crossed on the table, pondering something.
Kasha was nowhere to be seen.
「You have called for me, how can I be of service?」
「Origa? A messenger reported incoming Vichy force」
「So it's finally time?」
「In the end, they completely ignored the matter with Beirevra」
Origa gently shook her head.
「I am grateful for the concern, but the fault lies with Vichy for stepping on the tiger's tail. The matter of Beirevra can be solved when Vichy is no more」
「Is that so…」
Hifumi said whilst holding onto the paper in his hand.
「What has been on your mind, my lord?」

「Since a while back, I've been told to settle on a formal Family name for my domain. I hadn't thought to do it until the next expedition, though」
He didn't want to think about it, so he used to write "Tohno" on the documents. He wasn't particularly attached to the name, but couldn't think of anything else.
And since then, the region was known as Vagenti's Domain no longer. It was now Tohno's Domain.
「Alright. Just as we planned, have the garrison forces return. Have the prototypes prepared as well」
「Understood. I will pass the order along to Alyssa. I am honored to be allowed to assist you my lord on your path towards victory」
「That's wrong」
「I apologize. We shall show Hifumi-sama how we wonderfully crush the enemy」
Currently the plan was to empty Rhone, set traps, and decrease the number of enemies that way. Hifumi, however, would move on his own.
Origa saw is inappropriate to allow Hifumi's image to deteriorate because of a loss, and thus rejected this kind of tactic, but because Hifumi himself did not care much for victory, she didn't object too strongly.
After all, he started the war to kill a lot of people; if he won, he would have to plan another battle, and devise schemes to win the next one. Victory itself mattered little to Hifumi.
「I hear that Vichy has invaded!」
The door opened with a bang, and Kasha ran in.
「Yes」
「Why are you so relaxed! We have to prepare」
「Calm down. You have a task you must carry out. There's no use shouting around in our Lord's room. Prepare for Hifumi-sama's departure.」
「Y-yes, but… Origa is also going to fight?」
Kasha's face was dyed in worry, while Origa carried a cool expression.
「What are you saying now? You have your mission, I have mine」
「Hifumi-san, surely you can't possibly let Origa out onto the front lines?!」
Obstinately, Kasha directed the conversation at Hifumi, but his cool response crushed her hopes.
「Not really. She should do as she will. She is not my slave, you see」
「I will fight together with Hifumi-sama」
Seeing that no further words could convince either of them, Kasha's shoulders dropped and,
「… I will make preparations」
She turned around and left.
「Would that be fine?」
「She is a part of the larger play. She's necessary to set the stage as I will it」
Hifumi wore his katana on his hip, and left.
「Kasha is just a fool, after all…」
A whisper that no one could have heard.

By the rail and shuttle one could reach Arosel from Folkare by the following day, and thus in a day the forces were assembled there. This was a speed never before seen in this world.
「How peaceful…」

Though it was cloudy, it was not cold.
Tying the obi of his hakama, Hifumi looked down the road in the direction of Rhone. On one side of the road lay the tracks. Behind Hifumi, in the city of Arosel, the hoi polloi were taking shelter while the soldiers were busily getting ready for war.
By their predictions, the vanguard of the Vichy forces was set to come into view by tomorrow.
「We have finished preparations」
Alyssa stated, having arrived with two soldiers.
The soldiers were on the handcart, choosing the direction it would move in.
「'Tis finally time… Hifumi-san truly does not fear war?」
「It's an opportunity to kill people in broad daylight. Missing it would be a shame」
「You never think that you will be the one to be killed?」
Hifumi answered Alyssa's question while as he got onto the handcart.
「Of course I do. When you kill, it's a privilege to not be killed」
「Huh?」
「Alright, let's go」
The soldiers set the cart into motion upon his order.
The cart accelerated and soon it was out of sight.
「So Hifumi-san also thinks about dying…」
Remembering her own close brush with death, Alyssa tried imaging a mortally wounded Hifumi, but could conjure no such image in her mind.

Rhone, on the border, had no garrison and no traps to welcome the invaders.
The Vichy vanguard were able to relax only after a few hours, and came to use Rhone as a rest area. Probably to attempt to reward their soldiers as much as they could.
As Orsongrande forces never used the houses in Rhone, a thick layer of dust was present in every building, but it was still better than sleeping on grass and stones.
The most unfortunate of the Vichy forces were those who had to stand guard.
And observing these boisterous soldiers who were partaking in a meal, was none other than Hifumi.
Vichy soldiers were shabbily dressed, and outside of the captains and generals giving out orders, none looked like a part of the regular army.
The way they moved showed an attempt at discipline but a complete lack of thereof as well, a truly shabby scene.
Observing this horde and separating them into groups of hundreds and thousands, were the captains and the generals. These men came together and started bickering angrily. The eldest among them, a man with a dark mustache, was clearly in disagreement with the rest. He was demanding that they immediately attack Orsongrande, while the others were demanding a break, leading to discontent and disagreement between them.
When their "meeting" concluded, each commander went into a different building.
(They are probably planning on rearranging the troops after they all have gathered in the city)
Gliding into the shadows created by buildings, Hifumi slept there until it was dark.

Upon hearing that Vichy troops were advancing, an individual took the fastest horse to Orsongrande Castle.
「…Pajo, as expected」

「Ay!」
Upon learning of the news Imeraria called Pajo and ordered her dispatch reinforcements to Folkalore, as they have previously schemed.
When Pajo had left, Imeraria called in the Prime Minister. He, too, knew of her intentions.
「Imeraria-sama… are you certain this is what you wish for?」
「I have made up my mind. Pajo, too, is satisfied… Yes, it is my fault that Hifumi-sama was brought into this world and subjected to unpleasant happenings」
Imeraria's gaze was towards Folkalore.
「That, however, does not give him a right to trample on this world. I can't say I am not motivated by a personal grudge, though… Had he fought the beast-men there may have been use of him, but fighting fellow humans is unforgivable」
「Imeraria-sama…」
「'Tis an underhanded trick, but should Hifumi-sama overcome the predicament before him, should he be such an aberrant of a man, then no one under the heavens could stop him. But I have been told Vichy forces number more than ten thousand. Victory with a handful of men is impossible.」
And as her tears spilled out,
「I am powerless. I can't even strike down my father's foe without resorting to cheap tricks. Should I fail I too will die. When that happens, please take care of my brother」
The Prime Minister, without saying anything, bowed and left.

Night had fallen on the city of Rhone shrouding it in darkness and silence.
Some still stood around campfires, their sleepy faces illuminated by its light.
(I guess it's time)
Hifumi slipped out from his hiding spot and traveled from shadow to shadow.
His targeted the buildings he demarcated as belonging to commanders.
He approached the first building and tried the lock on the wooden door—it was unlocked so he went in.
There were five people inside the house. One in each room, sleeping.
He entered a room and slit the throat of a sleeping enemy.
Then to the next, and the next, murdering as he went.
(Yup, yup, next, next)
Hifumi then moved to the next housing, dispatching of the men he remembered seeing that day and any who were in the house.
Some were embracing a woman, so he skewered both of them.
(Wasn't there a movie with a similar plot?)
Hifumi was not a fan of horror, so he didn't remember the movie all too well.
Picking methods that would dispose of his enemies quickly, Hifumi felt like he was being a kind person to them.
But he did indeed pick methods like cutting the carotid artery, decapitating, stabbing in the heart, stabbing the brain, cutting a body in half—methods were such that a sleeping person could not react.
Within two hours he had planned to dispose of every commander. Not a single had learned of Hifumi's presence, nor put up any resistance, causing Hifumi to quickly grow bored. He desperately hoped that some would counterattack, but all disappointed.
He also saw food, but found it boring to kill starving enemies, so decided not to tamper with it.

At last he entered the building where the mustache-commander was.
The mustache-geezer was soundly snoring in his room.
After observing his sleeping face, Hifumi took out not his katana, but a quill and wrote.

Buer, the man feared as the strictest general, awoke with the phrase『Noisy Bastard』written on his forehead. Buer was known as the strongest, most violent general, and his anger was likewise famous.
Thus when he saw the phrase written on his forehead he exploded in anger.
Yet even that anger was incomparable to his rage when he heard that every other commander was killed.
「Such cowardly tricks! And why leave me alive?!」
His poor chamberlain could only remain silent through his anger.
「Is he saying that I'm not a threat?! That my presence wouldn't change anything?!」
Hifumi was kind enough upon leaving Rhone to show himself to a patrolling soldier and then knock him out. This way he meant to convey that the slaughter was carried out by someone from the outside. Buer, of course, figured that Orsongrande must have done it.
In his anger, Buer forced the soldiers to immediately prepare for a forced march toward Folkalore.
A few soldiers were so afraid of the sudden demise of their commanders that they fled. Buer berated these individuals, threatening them with the greatest of punishment, and failed to consider his troops when forcing the march.
「Orsongrande bastards! I will reach your gates and end you! Just come before me!」
The soldiers drowning in his constant litany of anger and hatred, were marching towards Folkalore even more exhausted than they were yesterday.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 40

Before dawn Hifumi, who came back with the soldiers using the rail car from Rhone to Arosel, told Origa, who had been waiting for him, to advance at once as planned and fell asleep.
In the time the feudal lord was sleeping, Alyssa, commanding the Toono territorial army, was busy preparing with the goal of executing the next military operation.
A part of the soldiers helped the common city residents to load their belongings on numerous carriages and to migrate to farm villages to the side of the highway leading to Fokalore.
As the move was something Hifumi had ordered, Origa was deeply moved emotionally, Kasha was full of doubts, and Alyssa agreed without having heard the reason.

“They will be a hindrance if they loiter around. If a number of them is swallowed up by the battle, the tax yields will decrease.” (Hifumi)

With Hifumi stating this as reason, Origa was impressed, Kasha was able to consent, and Alyssa grasped it by saying “I guess if that’s what Hifumi says, then it has to be correct.”
Although it was partly a forced migration, with even the soldiers having an easygoing mood and having explained to the residents that it was inevitable due to the war, the move steadily made progress.
Facing the residents, Alyssa said 「You will be able to come back the day after tomorrow.」 While they were only half-convinced by such words, the residents came to grips with it thinking Such a child has enough composure to try calming us down, huh?
The portion of soldiers, who stayed up all night to prepare for the battle, were still within their dreams.
The soldiers, continuing by taking shifts, lined up several vehicles on each of the two rail tracks and installed spear throwers on the rear wagon of the rail cars.
The wagons before those were used to transport the reserve spears while at the same time acting as driving force.

“Do you understand the strategy?” (Origa)

“Etto, once the enemy approaches a visible location, escape with the rail cars while attacking with the spears throwers. As much as possible ambush and snipe at the troublesome magic soldiers. Once we arrive at Fokalore, we close the gate and once again attack with the spear throwers.” (Alyssa)

“Did I get it right?” as Alyssa looked up to the face of the only slightly taller Origa, she was gently smiling.

“Yes, there seems to be no problem. Well then, after I go to join up with Hifumi-sama, please take care of the remaining preparations.” (Origa)

“Roger!” (Alyssa)

Kasha smiled bitterly following Alyssa, who ran off at a fast pace, with her sight until she was out of view while murmuring,

“Somehow there isn’t the mood as if it was before a war.” (Kasha)

“Although one might say that we are inferior to them, it is just a ‘handicap.’ There should be a considerable number of reinforcements from the capital arriving at the time we return to Fokalore. At last, the course of events will lead to nothing but the Vichy army withdrawing after having their numbers diminished.” (Origa)

“I will put my trust into them.” (Kasha)

She didn’t say into whom though.

“That’s only natural.” (Origa)

As Origa started to walk with a displeased snort, Kasha continued to display an expression full of mixed feelings.
(Handicap, huh? If nothing is done, my time to talk with Origa will disappear, but …) (Kasha)
Up until this day, today, the chances for Kasha to speak with Origa had increased little by little.
Although Origa still displayed the same cold attitude towards her, it wasn’t like she completely ignored her.
At the current rate they might return to their original relationship slowly. She also held onto the fleeting hope of them both possibly going back to their free adventuring days once again someday.

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Around the time all preparations were in order, the ground shook with the sounds of feet from people and hooves from horses coming from the direction of Rhone.

“They are coming!”

The soldiers of the territorial army standing watch at the exit towards Rhone warned their allies of the nearing enemy by waving a flag.
As they confirmed the sign of comprehension by their colleagues on top of the gate towards Fokalore, the soldiers on watch withdrew at full speed.
They were told to escort the evacuees on their move to the farm villages.
As a matter of fact there was absolutely no motivation for them to risk their lives in the war.
Because crossing swords with the enemy was the Lord’s duty and enjoyment, they wouldn’t be forgiven if they stole that opportunity.
Around the time when the soldiers on watch left the city with such an excuse, Hifumi waited for the enemy in a daunting pose between two rail cars with installed spear throwers.
In his hand he held the kusarigama. (T/N: sickle and chain weapon)
The hem of the hakama was tied by using a simple string. The katana hung at his waist.
While he was bored and thus swung the counterweights on both sides around, the soldiers,

who had boarded the rail cars, set up the spear throwers and waited impatiently and nervously.
The Vichy army plunging forward had to drop the speed within the uninhabited city. As they discovered Hifumi's figure, the order to halt was given.
At this point of time, the Vichy army had decreased to an amount of around 9000 due to the people, who ran away from the damage in Rhone, and those who went to round up the evacuating masses affiliated with the city in one place.
This matter had become yet another fuel to fan the flames of Buer's anger.
Being the vanguard, Buer, wearing an armored helmet, straddled his splendid horse and glared at Hifumi.

"What is it youngster? Don't be a nuisance. Get away from there!" (Buer)

After merely saying two words, during the third word, Buer's fury erupted.
The last words were shouted in anger.
Hifumi, who was grinning broadly and laughing, straightened his back and performed a beautiful bow.

"I am honoured to meet you for the first time. I am a viscount of Orsongrande governing the territory of Toono, my name is Hifumi." (Hifumi)

"You said Hifumi? It's you bastard, huh?!" (Buer)

"Oya, for some reason it seems my name has become famous even over there in Vichy." (Hifumi)

Looking over his shoulders, Origa returned a 「That's only natural!」 on top of the rail car.
The members of the territorial armed forces laughed.

"What's so funny!" (Buer)

Even as Buer shouted in a thundering voice, Hifumi's smile didn't falter.

"Before the war I instructed all of them 'I've put an easily recognizable mark on the forehead of the enemy's supreme commander.'" (Hifumi)

Due to Hifumi's words, the chamberlains on both sides of Buer made a face displaying 「Oh no!」
The next moment Buer raised a roar.

"I-It was youu~!" (Buer)

Within a second Buer let the anger guide him and dashed forward with his horse. Hifumi lightly hit the tip of the horse's nose by throwing the counterweight.
While holding down the horse, which acted violently due to the surprise, the rail cars started to move. Hifumi leisurely jumped on top of it and the speed increased.

"After them! Don't let them escape!" (Buer)

Upon Buer's instruction the group of horse-riders in the vanguard, including the chamberlains, spurred their horses into gallop. But they were pierced by spears, regardless whether it was soldier or horse, one by one, within a moment.

"Raise the speed after properly hitting them. We will have them run for a while." (Hifumi)

Origa and Alyssa conveyed the instructions of Hifumi, who was sitting on top the rail cars, to the soldiers sequentially.
Urged on by the voice of Buer telling those, who were stumbling, falling over or such, to avoid the fallen soldiers or even tread on them, but no matter what to chase them, Vichy's soldiers frantically advanced forward.
There was a lot of cavalry in the vanguard troops. Even with Buer running wildly without concerning himself with those trailing behind, the distance spread steadily.
Lured by the group that was eagerly pursuing at the front, the entire army of Vichy started to advance by running fast. At the time the end of the line left the city of Arosel, they were assaulted by a large quantity of spears hurled at them from both sides of the highway.
There was no one left to put the soldiers in order as the rear group fell into chaos due to the unforeseen surprise attack. One by one they abandoned their pierced comrades and scattered in all directions trying to to escape.
At the time the spear attacks, which concentrated their aim on the magic soldiers gathered in the last division, ceased, the magic soldiers were almost completely annihilated. In the end, of the Vichy army, around 2000 cavalary went ahead, around 5000 infantry alongside the archers chased after them while being separated and the survivors of the rear scurried home.
The territorial soldiers lurking close to the highway in order to ambush the enemy, after letting the troops from Vichy, who were chasing after Hifumi's group, pass, they cleared away the corpses and dealt with the surviving enemy soldiers. From thereon the last remaining task was for them to meet up with the citizens taking refuge in the farm villages.

"Who was the clumsy fellow, who hurled the spear until the opposite side of here?"

"100 people were done in."

"I skewered 3 people or something like that all at once!"

In the faces of the soldiers, who were clearing away the corpses by using their hands while severally talking, there wasn't any fear of losing nor any tragic feeling about the war.

"Now that it's done, let's go to the village. I think we can let the Lord deal with the rest."

Everyone agreed on the spot and began to walk without even forming a line.

"Even though it would be nice if the rails were even laid out in the direction of the village."

For them it was a feeling of the war having already ended.

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"We will soon pass the aforementioned place." (Origa)

Hifumi only nodded to Origa's report.
The mass of Vichy soldiers pursuing in the back were completely separated from the cavalry group following.
On top of the rail car which was shaking and rattling, Hifumi was sitting cross-legged having turned his back to the direction of movement staring at them with a fleeting glance.

"Wait! Fight me fair and square! I will kill you!" (Buer)

Besides Buer, who was chasing after them while shouting energetically on top of the horseback, the other Vichy forces didn't appear to have notice what was awaiting them.
Although the number of Vichy's cavalry had decreased fast due to the intermittent firing of spears, they deliberately didn't aim at Buer.
Ascertaining the deployment of the enemy, Hifumi gave directions on the attacks. Then he noticed them passing through the scheduled location.

"Full speed ahead." (Hifumi)

Origa didn't miss Hifumi's brief instruction.

"All members, go forward with full power!" (Origa)

With Origa's command, the soldiers, holding the handle of the rail car, raised their voices and poured all their strength into it.

"Despite me being the military affairs director …" (Alyssa)

"This is because you didn't listen to Hifumi-sama's words." (Origa)

At the time the Vichy cavalry focused their eyes on the sped-up rail cars, it was one of the chamberlains galloping next to Buer, who fell for the first trap.
The horse's forefeet tread though the ground of the highway.
It was a small and shallow pitfall, but the horse, missing its footing, quickly fell over.
In succession Vichy soldiers following tumbled and were stepped on.
Even though Buer eased up the speed of the rushing horse and ordered the following soldiers to get off the highway, pitfalls, almost indistinguishable from the grass, were prepared there as well.
For a while Buer continued the pursuit, but at last he fell off the horse as it collapsed.
Since Hifumi also saw him trying to get up, Buer was apparently safe one way or the other.

"I will wait for you in Fokalore!" (Hifumi)

Although his enemy tried to retort something to Hifumi's call, the rail car was already in a far distance at that time moving away from that location.

"You may lower the speed. We will wait for the enemy at Fokalore afterwards." (Hifumi)

There still remained many archers and infantry within the Vichy army at this time, but the horses were pretty much wasted.
Buer decided to take a temporary rest waiting for those following, but losing his temper due to the lessened number of soldiers gathered, he found fault with everybody in the vicinity.
Frankly speaking, their large military force was kicked around by a few Orsongrande soldiers. He had expected to grandly march towards Fokalore about now.
After crossing the national border, Orsongrande had arbitrarily established at Rhone, and advancing into this direction, just about everything was rubbing Buer's nerves the wrong way.

"Without fighting directly, it is just surprise attacks, traps and escaping … To what extent do you plan to make fun of me! Only that youngster, I will definitely kill myself!" (Buer)

While Buer was getting worked up, even at that time, those, sensing the impeding crisis after the magic soldiers disappeared and the horses were lost, broke away one by one and deserted.
Buer got even more enraged about this matter.
As it was now, he would have to return to his country without earning any accomplishments. Generals, who escaped without being able to gather their allies and to decently fight without accidents, never reappeared on the public stage a second time.
It wasn't unlikely for them to get stuck with spending the rest of their life in a defense unit in a remote farm village.
As far as Buer was concerned, he held a pride of having build up his status by successive victories and his military power, although he never had the chance to participate in a large battle. It was unthinkable for him to do something like retreating without doing anything as long as he was able to fight.
Taking a hurried meal and resting for about an hour, they now advanced orderly.

"We will conquer Fokalore before the enemy's reinforcements arrive! Start marching!" (Buer)

While the soldiers were sometimes irritated by having their feet sink into the small pitfalls, Buer borrowed a horse from another person. His face was red while burning with the desire for revenge.

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Pajou's Third Knight Unit led the reinforcements. Quickly finishing the formation of the troops, it was almost as if they were laying in wait. In the early morning 3000 soldiers departed from the royal castle.
The soldiers, heading out for the sake of rescuing the hero from his crisis, were passionately cheered on by the populace.
Although the soldiers, who didn't find it strange, were joyfully listening to the shouts of joy while advancing forward by walking, all of the Third Knight Unit, leading the troops while riding on horses, erased their facial expressions.
They were given a contradictory mission called 'if it goes as planned, you will have to fight that man.' Thus they couldn't even show something like a smiling face.
As a result of her close relationship to Hifumi, Pajou was elected as leader of the current reinforcements.
Leading the advance, Pajou's expression was stiff, too.

"Let's hurry up a bit." (Pajou)

"If we rush too much, we will leave the soldiers behind. In the first place, it is unthinkable for Fokalore, which has a firm defense being close to the border, to fall easily. Don't get too impatient." (Midas)

Towards the voice of Midas, who was moving right behind her, Pajou sighed with a forced smile on her face. She didn't want to be seen as pathetic in Midas' eyes.

"Rather than having to show such a face, it would have been fine to not propose such a plan, I think." (Midas)

"Saying this now? This is also for the sake of Imeraria's revenge. It is a strategy to stop

having this country being dragged into the quagmire of war.” (Pajou)

“Since you understand, get a bit more relaxed. You will end up being worn out before we arrive at Fokalore.” (Midas)

“… Oh well” (Pajou)

Easing up just slightly on the speed, Pajou faced towards the front again and was silent.
While watching that back wearing an armor, Midas felt that he couldn’t foresee where this battle was headed to.
In fact Sabnak had refused the invitation to join the reinforcements.
Even though he had promised to keep the secret, he couldn’t agree to the reason for the hostility against Hifumi no matter what.
I guess, since he is still young, he only sees that dazzling heroic appearance of Hifumi rather than him being someone holding a protruding strength. But even with such an excuse, he still isn’t quite able to comprehend the real intention himself either.
Being young, he is manipulated by a perilous sense of justice due to looking at that radiant appearance. Though I wonder if it isn’t only Sabnak but also Pajou and Princess Imeraria being affected by this?
Although Hifumi certainly killed the king, it doesn’t mean that it wasn’t the king’s fault either.
He caused this country to go to war, but as a result he brought gains.
To be honest, rather than anyone, it is certainly Sabnak, who made a calm and accurate judgement, I guess?
Aren’t we walking ahead into the direction of danger without being able to avert our eyes from such strong words called ‘War’ and ‘King Slayer’?
(I should have tried to talk a bit more with Sabnak …) (Midas)
Personally I don’t hate Hifumi.
But I also believe to understand his danger.
In a state of murky hesitation, Midas headed towards the battlefield alongside the other knights.

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Hifumi was waiting at Fokalore.
Staring at the view of the drawn katana, his heart was leaping in anticipation.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 41

Just before noon the Vichy army slowly approached the stage of the battle, Fokalore, in a large spread out formation.
Buer, placed at the center of the the troops mounted on a horse, glared at the tightly closed gate of Fokalore.
The gate of Fokalore was an enormous and massive iron wall.
Pruflas had constructed it following Hifumi's instructions.
The wall enclosed the city as well and the side facing Vichy was predominantly reinforced. It was elevated to a height of close to 3 meters in contrast to the traditional height of 2 meters.

"Get ready." (Buer)

Without averting his gaze, Buer ordered.
As the command was transmitted between his subordinates, the infantry came out one by one in front of Buer and lined up.
The foundation of assaulting a city in this world was to either strike at the gate using a great number of people or to forcibly open it. As for the soldiers not fitting in front of the gate, they were to climb over the wall. It was such an extremely simply strategy.
Although quite a number of soldiers had deserted, Buer judged that they had an ample amount of war potential to conquer the city before the enemy reinforcements would come.
Without using any originality he chose a plan of passing over the high wall and forcibly breaking through the gate by a human waves tactic in order to tear down the defense.

"Atta-" (Buer)

Before Buer could finish voicing out his order, the gate, made by Pruflas using special metals, slowly opened.

"Humph, being aware of the unfavorable numbers, they decided to surrender, huh?" (Buer)

But, it wasn't a messenger of capitulation that appeared from within the gate. It was something as big in size as 3 of those spear throwers that had killed many of the Vichy soldiers.
When the huge spear thrower's spears protruded from the gap of the gate, it ceased the opening movement.
It was completely charged with thick spears which didn't allow any objections to be branded as logs.
The discharge of the spears made a deep sound of *gon*. The spears approached the soldiers of Vichy drawing a radiating line rather than a straight line. They stole the lives of several soldiers not by piercing but by smashing them.

“Wh-, Wh- …” (Buer)

With the appearance of the never-before-seen huge weapon, Buer even forgot to issue any orders as he watched a log smeared with red blood roll next to him.
Using that opportunity, the spear thrower was pulled back into the city and the gate once again closed its maw.

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“What is that …” (Kasha)

Looking at the blunt weapons flying in the sky, Kasha, just like Buer, became speechless. At her side Hifumi and Pruflas were reviewing the results.

“It might be too heavy after all?” (Hifumi)

“No matter how you look at it, there is a limit to it, no?” (Pruflas)

Watching the logs just barely reaching the enemy without even any decent velocity, those two had their attention drawn to the problematic issues rather than the things working out and easy-goingly discussed them.
As the dwarves proposed “It is currently, so to speak, a trial product, but won’t it still be quite powerful?” it resulted in Hifumi granting permission by saying 「Why don’t you try making it then?」

“It is a failure. Just put it away into an empty storage house afterwards.” (Hifumi)

“I guess it can’t be helped. I will try to improve it once I have some time.” (Pruflas)

Unaware of Buer’s amazement, Hifumi and Pruflas judged it as failure.
While the dwarves in high spirits were indulged in severally discussing their opinions where it was lacking and what they failed to calculate in, they retreated from the front-lines together with the huge spear thrower which was affixed with ropes.
As if replacing them, Alyssa came running to Hifumi’s side.

“Hifumi-san, as you have declared, the citizens are taking refuge for the moment, but is that place really alright?” (Alyssa)

“It’s fine. Leaving that aside, since the playtime for the dwarves has ended, I leave the rest to you.” (Hifumi)

“Understood! Hifumi-san, please take care as well!” (Alyssa)

Alyssa issued the next orders to the soldiers while running around.
Three iron bolts were securing the closed gate.
It would be impossible to destroy the gate as long as they didn’t use quite an impressive battering ram.
The inner part of the tall wall was equipped with a scaffolding. On the upper and lower tiers there were loopholes turned into sniping outlets for the javelin devices.
Each spear thrower was handled by two soldiers. They were guided to take a rest by shift at the intervals of 30 minutes.
The system enabled them to keep up barraging the attackers with a constant attack pattern of 50 spears per wave day and night.
Hifumi carried out the finishing touches himself. (T/N: That’s one very nasty defense

setup xD)

“Welcome to Fokalore!” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who had climbed to the top of the gate, gathered the attention with a *pan pan*.

“To you, who came from distant lands, we have arranged a grandiose reception. Looking at you like this, I praise you for your splendid perseverance coming here. Please savor the banquet plentifully.” (Hifumi)

“Open the gate and come out! Fight fair and square!” (Buer)

Although Buer’s throat only got hoarse by replying to Hifumi’s words in a voice filled with anger, Hifumi ended up withdrawing quickly in the middle of Buer’s continuing speech.
As Buer’s voice raised hell on the other side of the gate, whether the soldiers of the Vichy army likewise got fired up in fury or were frightened by Buer’s appearance, either way, as for the inside of the gate, no one lent an ear to the words of the enemy general.
All of the soldiers of the Toono territorial army knew of the battlefields up until now and what would take place from hereon. Although it would have been fine to flee, coming up to here being spurred on by Hifumi’s provocations was a mistake, all of them thought indifferently, as if it was somebody’s else’s problem.
Not swords and clubs, but repeatedly attacking them by surprise attacks with the long-distance arms they were provided with, for the territorial army a complete victory was the given. For them this war was nothing else but a one-sided, bloody, straight obliteration of their enemies.

“Don’t kill the general.” (Hifumi)

“Alright, I will tell everyone properly to not do so.” (Alyssa)

“Well then, I leave the command to you.” (Hifumi)

“Roger! Everyone, begin the attack!” (Alyssa)

Following Alyssa’s order, spears were shot successively.
With the steady downpour of spears, the soldiers of the Vichy army were pierced and a mass of corpses was produced.
Some saw their companions right in front of their eyes meeting instant death.
Some fainted in agony as a spear impaled them from the abdomen.
Although Buer, who was spared from being aimed at following Hifumi’s order, hurriedly gave the order to attack, those, trying to break into a run, were felled with aimed hits.
Furthermore, many of those, who turned their back on the dread, became prey of the spears.
Even though there were also those who hid themselves in-between their companions corpses, it was easy for the spears, having their power and force repeatedly improved by the dwarves, to penetrate through a man’s body crushing its bones.
The Vichy army, even despite its numbers, was forcibly pushed back and slowly had to distance itself.

“Forward! Forward! Keep up the pressure! We will win once we get hold of the gate!” (Buer)

Not thinking of having any doubts of himself not being targeted, Buer brandished his sword as he shouted.
While stepping over their companions being shot one by one, the Vichy soldiers coming out in front clung to the gate as soon as possible by all means struggling to escape this hell domain.
From the highway, scattered with corpses and severely wounded, the archers tried to provide cover with their arrows for the infantry, which departed before them.
In order to not disobey Buer's order they sporadically shot arrows, but being thwarted by the the high walls, there wasn't any visible effect.

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Around two hours had passed since the start of the battle. Pressured by the one-sided slaughter, the number of Vichy soldier's had considerably dropped. And yet they still struggled to arrive in front of the gate while covered in injuries. For the sake of avenging their allies, they battered with force at the gate using the swords and clubs they held in their hands.
While a sound of *gon gon*'s reverberated with multiple shifted tempos, Hifumi frowned.

"How noisy… it would have been better to install some cushioning materials on the gate, I guess?" (Hifumi)

Next to him, Kasha was plugging her ears.
Although she had been placed next to Hifumi as guard during the battle, she was bored as there wasn't even any work to do for her.
Going by Hifumi's well-known strategy, the Vichy's army would eventually retreat as they were unilaterally massacred as it was now.
In that case she wouldn't have a chance to use the communication magic tool she had been entrusted by Pajou.
Even though I had steeled my resolve while having severe hesitation, wouldn't it be better if that operation wasn't executed? was what Kasha thought as well.

"Hifumi-sama" (Origa)

Origa, who had commanded the soldiers at the Lord's mansion while he was absent, approached.

"It seems that the reinforcements of the royal castle will arrive before long. According to the scout's report, it appears the Third Knight Unit is leading the reinforcements." (Origa)

"I see." (Hifumi)

"Scouts? Did you dispatch scouts into the direction of the royal castle as well?" (Kasha)

Following Origa's words, Kasha ended up unconsciously raising her voice.

"Ah, our movements here may likewise have to change depending on the timing of the reinforcements' arrival… Is it somehow inconvenient if we dispatch our scouts into that direction?" (Hifumi)

"N-No, it is fine to go that far if it's for knowing the situation of our allies… No, don't worry about it." (Kasha)

Glancing at the flustered Kasha, Hifumi faced towards the vicinity of the gate.

“I will go kill the guys clinging to the gate.” (Hifumi)

Climbing the scaffolding, he ascended to the top of the gate once again.
Although Origa tried to stop him by warning him of the dangers, Hifumi rebuked her by saying “It will be the end if the enemy manages to break through the gate here by some chance, thus I will go help out a bit” and continued his climbing to the top of the gate subsequently.
Kasha also tried to follow him, but since it was originally impossible for people to climb there. Hifumi ordered her to wait on standby as it would be too narrow for three people up there either way.
As Hifumi looked down from atop the gate, he saw about 10 Vichy soldiers desperately striking the gate without even causing small vibrations to it.

“Shut up.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi withdrew a naginata from his dark magic storage and brushed the carotid artery with it precisely and gently.
With the raising spray of blood the gate was painted in red.
Origa also undauntedly used her wind magic, she had trained hard, for cutting off the legs and arms of the Vichy soldiers. One by one the men were plunged into the abyss of death.
Origa was excited by the euphoria of battle fighting shoulder-to-shoulder with Hifumi for the first time in a while. She released magic at the arrows, descending on a dangerous spot, from the Vichy forces.
Having shortened the thoroughly repeated chants to the limit, the wind blades reaped the enemy’s lives continuously in succession.
For the first time it had become a genuine defensive battle. There was also the significance of appealing to Hifumi who was standing right next to her. Being in ecstasy while slaughtering the Vichy soldiers below her, she saw an arrow following the course of certainly hitting her at the time she incidentally raised her face, but Origa didn’t react in any way.
In an instant, feeling as if time itself had slowed down, a shadow wedged itself into her field of vision covering her body.
When a *don* resounded, Origa was surprised by the muffled sound of an arrow hitting a human body and her thoughts turned blank. (T/N: author wrote “turned into the direction of day after tomorrow” here, but I guess that makes no sense, so changed it)
At the time she fell down from the top of the gate, she came to her senses by the pain.

“Painful … arrow? Who is … ah, ah, ahhh …” (Origa)

Something like who would have been able to protect her from the arrow flying at her at that timing, there wasn’t even any necessity to think calmly about it. She couldn’t settle down catching sight of that figure.

“Hi-Hifumi-sama!” (Origa)

Having an arrow stuck in his shoulder, Hifumi had even further protected Origa from the fall. While breathing roughly he had collapsed on the city’s ground drenched in sweat.
Everyone then and there was surprised witnessing that sight.
Of course, even Kasha wasn’t an exception.

“Hifumi-san!” (Kasha)

“Kasha-san, leave this place to me. Take Hifumi-san to the mansion for medical treatment! Since Origa-san has fallen down as well, go together to the mansion!” (Alyssa)

Towards the two flustered women, Alyssa, the youngest of them, called out. She also issued an order to the soldiers to keep composure and continue the shooting.

“Th-That’s right, if we don’t hurry with the medical treatment …” (Kasha)

Although she pondered whether this might possibly be her chance to get in touch with Pajou, with only one arrow having struck him and Hifumi possessing high-ranking healing medicine, Alyssa would naturally have considered the time for medical treatment.
Kasha summoned two soldiers and gave them the instruction to remove a door of a nearby house and carry Hifumi on top of it. She herself lent her shoulder to Origa.
There was no serious injury visible on Origa, but her ankle was badly twisted and it didn’t seem like she would be able to normally stand.
Even though the front line, having seen off the two leaders, fell into confusion temporarily, they were propped up by Alyssa’s extremely unsuited fiery encouragement.

“Hey there! Aim properly while shooting!” (Alyssa)

“U-Understood!”

The territorial soldier, having his back clapped, suppressed his impatience and aimed at the next enemy.
The soldiers, who took their rest in turns, were astonished by the stoutheartedness of Alyssa.

“The chief is calm for sure.”

“After all, that was Hifumi just acting.” (Alyssa)

Though it was different for Origa, Alyssa said.

“… ha?”

“Hifumi-san had been looking for a chance to pretend getting injured. Since he withdrew to the mansion after actually getting injured… ah!” (Alyssa)

Incidentally having exposed something outrageous, Alyssa began to panic.

“Fo-Forget what I’ve said! I was told to aim for the enemy general once Hifumi became injured! Aim at that guy and quickly kill him off! After hitting him, cease shooting for a short while!” (Alyssa)

“U-Understood!”

Buer, not having been aimed at the whole duration of the battle, exposed his figure boldly while giving commands on top of his horse.
That place was pierced almost simultaneously by several spears. Buer died without even understanding what had happened to him.
The Vichy soldiers, seeing their general shaking violently and dropping from his horse as well as losing the audible voice forcing them to persist in this dangerous place, noticed that the downpour of spears had ceased.

And then, as there wasn’t any commander left any more, the soldiers chose to retreat rather than attack.
Even those soldiers clustered in front of the gate, watching their allies in the rear fleeing, escaped from the gate at full speed.

“Well then, open the gate! Half of you will accompany me to drive the enemies away until the national border! The remaining half will clear the area in front of the gate!” (Alyssa)

Other than Alyssa’s orders the territorial soldiers couldn’t follow on how easily the battle had ended. But as Alyssa told them that it wouldn’t work out if they didn’t purge the enemy before the residents returned to the city, they started to move without complaining within a tight schedule.

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The Vichy’s side residents were temporarily moved to the plaza in front of the mansion. But none of those residents were told that the Vichy army had been repelled.
Because they approached that place carrying the injured Lord, the area around of the mansion became noisy. With the notification of the arrival of the reinforcements brought about by pressing for answers, great cheers were raised.
Pajou’s group was bewildered by the strange welcoming mood, but just before she could step into the city, she became aware of the breaking sound of the portable magic tool. Her face became stiff.
It was a notice from Kasha about Hifumi’s dangerous state.
Entering the city, she confirmed the matter about Hifumi’s injury with several of the fief’s population. Judging that Hifumi had received a serious injury, she led two thirds of the unit towards the mansion whereas Midas took command of the remaining third.

“Please advance into the direction of Vichy.” (Pajou)

“… Roger.” (Midas)

Pushing her way through the populace, she saw off Midas galloping away on a horse towards the gate facing into Vichy’s direction. Pajou turned towards the Knight Unit and told them to dismount their horses and draw their swords. She gave the soldiers the order to surround the mansion for the sake of hindering the populace to enter the mansion.
Although she felt anxious as things were going a tad too well, missing the opportunity due to being seized by fear was unacceptable she persuaded herself. Together with her comrades she broke into the Lord’s mansion where Hifumi was supposed to be.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 42

Seeing Hifumi being carried into the mansion, the lone civil official slave Caim raised his eyebrows for a mere instant.

“Caim-san! Hifumi-sama is injured!” (Origa)

In contrast with the shaken up Origa, Caim, maintaining his usual prudence without any change, shook his head.

“Please calm down, Origa-sama … it isn’t very desirable for many people to know of this situation. Please enter the office together with Lord-sama. I shall be in charge of bringing the medical tools.” (Caim)

No sooner than saying so, Caim straightened up his back and disappeared in an inner room.

“Ah, Hifumi-sama … because of me …” (Origa)

“Origa, get a grip!” (Kasha)

She encouraged Origa, who had been completely haggard for these few minutes. The two soldiers somehow managed to lay down Hifumi on the sofa in that office.
Kasha told the soldiers, who carried Hifumi, to entrust this place to her and head back to the front lines.
As Hifumi had been gently put to lay upside-down so as to not touch the arrow embedded in his shoulder, Origa was sitting on the floor clinging to Hifumi.

“I am very sorry, just because I ended up getting carried away …” (Origa)

As Origa, sobbing sorrowfully, hit the bottom of grief and anxiety, she experienced a welling up of happiness due to Hifumi protecting her. Becoming disgusted at herself because of that, she cried once again.

“Origa …” (Kasha)

In the time waiting for Caim, Kasha worried about Origa while also keeping a watchful eye on Hifumi’s condition.
While walking restlessly, she touched the magic tool on top of the pouch at her waist.

“… Origa, this is …” (Hifumi)

Distorted by pain, Hifumi opened his eyes. From within the darkness storage he took out those magic potion bottles that had saved Alyssa on the verge of death.
As expected, he has those, huh? Kasha thought. Although she unconsciously showed a bitter face, neither Hifumi nor Origa were in any state to notice that.
The existence of the medicine caused Origa to be very delighted once it reached her mind.

She showed a smile as if she had forgotten something like the pain caused by her foot.

“Right away, I will open the bottle immediately!” (Origa)

Getting irritated at the small wooden cork while telling herself to calm down, she uncorked the bottle at last. Timidly pouring just a little on the wound on Hifumi’s shoulder, Origa clutched the arrow tightly.

“I will draw out the arrow.” (Origa)

So as to not unnecessarily widen the wound, Origa drew it out cautiously. Apparently it had penetrated quite deeply. She pulled out the arrow with a sound of *zuru zuru*. It was soaked and dripping in blood from the arrowhead 15 cm downwards along the shaft. Tossing the arrow away, she hurriedly sprinkled the magic potion over the wound.

“Why? … For what reason?” (Origa)

Despite having already used up most of the bottle’s contents, there wasn’t any visible sign of the wound on Hifumi’s shoulder being healed.

“Kasha! Even though I am using the magic potion, the wound isn’t getting cured!” (Origa)

“No way …” (Kasha)

By now Hifumi’s consciousness had become faint as the bleeding increased at the part the arrow was extracted.
Origa, who couldn’t touch the wound carelessly either, sank down to the floor with despair written in her face.
The bottle, dropping from her hand, tumbled across the floor.
Without even knocking, the civil official slave Doelgar entered the room and approached Hifumi with heavy steps holding bandages.
Squatting down before Hifumi, he looked at the sideways laying arrow.

“It had penetrated that deep inside? … This might be dangerous …” (Doelgar)

Although he had probably muttered this without the intention of anyone hearing it, it ended up entering Origa’s ears.

“Dangerous you say!? The magic healing potion doesn’t work, we have to apply other medicines …” (Origa)

“P-Please settle down. It is rare for the magic healing potion to not work, but I have heard of such occurrences. It was caused by some special constitution. There were even cases where its effectiveness had become weak and even had the opposite effect.” (Doelgar)

As Origa was emitting a threatening force as if snarling at him, Doelgar explained what he remembered.

“Special … constitution …” (Kasha)

Now that he mentions it, Hifumi was summoned, “a person coming from another world,” Kasha recalled.
There hasn’t been a time when she had seen Hifumi getting injured before. Let alone a magic potion, she hasn’t seen him even using a regular ointment.
(If that’s the case …) (Kasha)

As she told him to stop the bleeding at the very least, Kasha propped up Origa who had turned into a lifeless doll. She took Origa to her own office next door since they would just become a hindrance in the treatment.

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When Kasha's group left, Hifumi muttered after calming his breath,

"Doelgar, you are unexpectedly skilful at acting." (Hifumi)

"Not as great as Lord-sama. When I heard you came back with an arrow sticking inside you, I was seriously worried." (Doelgar)

Abruptly rising, Hifumi took out a heater pack magic tool from within his breast pocket and discarded it on the floor.
The sweat wasn't due to it being cold sweat but merely because of the heat. Due to the magic tool producing more heat than he had imagined, it apparently didn't end with getting sweaty but even scalded him.
Having wiped off the sweat, Hifumi took out a magic potion bottle from his storage and roughly poured it on his shoulder.
The wound closed itself quickly.

"Quite the handy thing." (Hifumi)

Shifting his shoulder, he confirms that there is no sense of discomfort left.

"Good grief, this isn't the work of a civil official! At any rate, what was that failing magic healing potion that Origa-san opened?" (Doelgar)

"It was simple water I filled in a bottle that had been used up before." (Hifumi)

Doelgar, towards the pitiful Origa who had been completely deceived, with a shrug of his shoulders.
He had acted out the drama as it had been dictated in the scripted play he had previously received from Caim.
Even the muttering that enraged Origa was naturally something he had been told to do on purpose.

"However, why was it necessary to do something troublesome?" (Doelgar)

"It's an experiment to see whether people really rush without thinking just because things are in the middle of advancing smoothly as often happens on the spur of the moment." (Hifumi)

"Fuu~n … I don't quite understand what people in a high position think about." (Doelgar)

Without any particular interest, Doelgar gave a suiting answer while collecting the bottle and arrow that had fallen to the ground.

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As soon as they entered Origa's office, Kasha smashed the magic tool from atop the pouch.
At the same moment the magic tool that Pajou possesses should break as well. Before long the Third Knight Unit would raid this mansion.

“Kasha. I want to be next to Hifumi-sama after all …” (Origa)

“No, you will become a nuisance during the medical treatment. Leaving that aside, is your foot alright?” (Kasha)

Even while worrying about her, Kasha wanted to stop Origa leaving until things had somehow concluded. Thus she tightly grabbed her shoulder and forced her to sit on a chair.
After being separated for five days, feeling the body beneath the robe, Kasha noticed that Origa had become slightly burly. Even though the time they had been apart hadn’t been that long, she remembered her loneliness.

“Since the reinforcements will also arrive soon, let’s return to the capital once that person comes.” (Kasha)

“… That person?” (Origa)

Origa’s gaze, showing her sensing something, changed from the girlish face shaking with anxiety just before to something sharp she directed at an enemy.

“Do you know someone from the reinforcements? Why does Kasha know something about them I am not aware of?” (Origa)

Kasha wasn’t able to retort anything towards that piercing look.
Finally, after hesitating for a short while, Kasha decided to tell Origa everything and to take her along even if she had to do it by force. She looked directly into Origa’s eyes.

“Listen to me, Origa. Soon the Third Knight Unit will enter this mansion. And then, they …” (Kasha)

“… They are aiming at Hifumi-sama.” (Origa)

Once again Kasha was lost staying only silent.

“I had been suspicious of you from the beginning. Although you should have stayed away after becoming scared of Hifumi-sama, you returned readily. Moreover your gaze kept following Hifumi-sama from time to time. That is a habit of Kasha while waiting and observing a monster looking for an opportunity. Since it didn’t suit your normal self, I though that you were aiming for something … but once we entered this room, you did something. It was something giving off the feel as if magic had been invoked.” (Origa)

“I was asked to inform Pajou if Hifumi was in danger. Well, it’s not like I forgot about the favor I received by him picking me up, but that only happened because he purchased me by paying money! Origa, you have gradually become weird after meeting Hifumi! Think properly about it, Hifumi often does good things, but in reality, isn’t he a criminal who murdered royalty?!” (Kasha)

Losing her presence of mind, Kasha’s voice became louder and louder.
While watching the appearance of Kasha, who was rattling on, Origa stood up despite her light-headedness and took out a shuriken from within her bosom.

“S-Stop … Let us two hunt monsters happily together once again. There is no place for us in a world where killing people is the norm …” (Kasha)

“Draw your sword, Kasha. You have clearly become our enemy now.” (Origa)

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It was the civil official slave Caim who went to greet Pajou's group storming into the mansion.
Towards the group of more than 20 knights suddenly entering, although it got close to becoming a turmoil, Caim, donning his usual cool-headed nature and suppressed them by shouting 「Don't increase my work!」 with a threatening resounding voice.

"You have been awaited." (Caim)

Caim said to Pajou, who led the Knight Unit, without even lowering his head.

"Awaited you say …" (Pajou)

"Of course, it means that the major of this city's territory, Hifumi-sama, welcomes you. I have heard from Hifumi-sama that you took upon yourself to come from the far away royal capital leading an army. Now, please head towards the office on the second floor. Please excuse my impoliteness, but it is a matter of involving the military affairs. Because we, the civil officials and staff, were ordered to not get close, please go on ahead to the upper floor." (Caim)

Despite speaking politely, there wasn't even any expression of respect in his manner of speech. Without saying anything, Pajou's group left Caim's side.
Neither Caim nor anyone else made a comment towards the matter of her entire Knight Unit having drawn their swords.

"Was that alright?" (Brokra)

Even as Brokra, being a civil official slave engaged in the accounting management alongside Caim, asked this uneasily, Caim only turned his look towards him blinking his eyes.

"There is nothing good or bad about it. This place is the castle of that gentleman. That is already sufficient reason." (Caim)

He thought about telling Brokra to return to his work if he understood, but seeing his discomposed state he couldn't find the right words for that.
Looking up at the Knight Unit climbing the stairs in the direction of the second floor, he sorrowfully wondered whether he had to summon some soldiers to clean up again.

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At the time Pajou stepped into the office, Hifumi had collapsed in front of the sofa.
With the blood spread on the floor, he didn't even show a twitch of movement.

"This is …" (Pajou)

Curious whether he had already died, Pajou approached timidly. In that moment Hifumi jumped up as if he was a monkey and treading on a knight in order to get over the group he landed in front of the door blocking their exit.

"Yo, you're late." (Hifumi)

"Wh-Why … ?" (Pajou)

"N~ The actors are bad and the stage is crude as well. Leaving that aside, hurry up and

prepare your swords.” (Hifumi)

Like that Hifumi put his right foot in front into a stance with his legs in a L-shape remaining unarmed and pushed out both his swinging hands in front of him. (T/N: If you watch anime, you should know this pose. I think it is often used in Noh theatre plays by the actor symbolizing the demon. Jiraiya from Naruto likes to do that pose as well. Basically both hands in front, 1 foot in front, crouching and swaying)

“Do you plan to fight these numbers empty-handed? Rather than that, wouldn’t it be more comfortable to get yourself arrested obediently?” (Pajou)

Pretending to be calm Pajou spoke those words, but the moment she finished, Hifumi grabbed the neck of a male knight in a flash, drew him into his chest, and broke his neck.

“It’s not like you came here to gently persuade me, don’t you agree? If you have the spare time to yap, then get over here quickly.” (Hifumi)

Throwing away the corpse of the knight, Hifumi said in ill-humor.

“Although I don’t know who came up with this farce, after taking over this troublesome post of feudal lord and enduring one hardship after another, this is the treatment I receive in the end. I even feel more amused than angry.” (Hifumi)

“You!!”

The knight, swinging his sword alongside his yell, had his sword averted by Hifumi striking the lower part of his wrist and was brought down while having his neck detained. Without time to get up, his throat was crushed by Hifumi’s fist.
The knight who came stabbing his sword, had the back of his hand seized and his wrist broken by twisting it. Hifumi’s knee broke his elbow.
His head was cut open halfway by his own sword being stolen from him just like that.

“The taste of killing them is bad. They should hone their skills properly.” (Hifumi)

Tossing away the sword soaked in blood, it lopped off the arm coming for a horizontal slash and, using his centrifugal force, he drove the knight into the wall.
The knight, having his face banged against the wall, sunk to the ground while leaving a streaking smear of blood on the wall.
Now he was assaulted with swords by three knights at the same time, but avoiding the sword’s path easily while walking forward, he kicked the back of the knee of one knight and twisted the kneeling knight’s neck.
Throwing the corpse at a knight, he grabbed the arm of another knight rushing towards him and knocking him down by pushing him with his hands he crushed the face, that was looking up, under his foot.
Even the person, who was struggling being pinned down by the corpse, was killed in a similar manner of crushing the throat by stepping on it.
While watching her colleagues being killed one by one just like that, Pajou took out a tiny iron pebble from within her pouch at her waist though she felt impatient.
It was the stone thrown to kill the guard at the night she met Hifumi for the first time.
The second Hifumi was caught up in breaking the neck of the last knight, she threw the stone with all her might.

“Oh” (Hifumi)

Thrusting out his opponent holding him by his neck, the stone embedded itself into his face.
Although the knight screamed due to the abrupt pain, his heart soon stopped beating as Hifumi immediately tread on his back with force.

“You have a considerably good arm. But, the throwing motion has to be done even more casual. Otherwise it is too easily noticed.” (Hifumi)

“Thanks for the lecturing, even though it’s coming from a hoodlum. Anyway, I didn’t expect you to deal with the Knight Unit as easily as this …” (Pajou)

Hifumi took out his katana and drew it towards Pajou who had once again set up her sword.

“I have received various favors from you. Therefore I will kill you instantly.” (Hifumi)

“I wonder whether it will be this simple.” (Pajou)

“If it doesn’t end quickly, that will be something enjoyable.” (Hifumi)

The bright smile of Hifumi and his eyes filled with madness caused Pajou to grind her molars.
As Hifumi broke into her range lightly thrusting at her, Pajou brushed off the katana from the side and cut at him in a flowing motion.
Dodging the sword attack by retreating a half-step, Hifumi once again stepped forward while aiming at the crown of her head.
Pajou jumped to the rear in a hurry. The downward swing of Hifumi’s katana changed into a thrust and the katana’s point approached her rapidly.

“Kuu” (Pajou)

When Pajou raised her face after avoiding the thrust by rolling over, there wasn’t anyone in front of her eyes.

“Eh?” (Pajou)

She looked at the katana protruding from her breast.

“Even at the time of evasion you shouldn’t take off your eyes off your opponent.” (Hifumi)

Ah, this is the place where I die, as Pajou thought that, her feelings mysteriously calmed down.

“Ime … raria … sa, ma …” (Pajou)

Being separated from the katana by slipping down the blade, only a single line of tears could be seen on the face of the fallen Pajou.
Getting rid off the blood with a paper, Hifumi returned the katana into its scabbard while cracking his neck.

“She had splendid backbone to die staying still like that. Well, shall I go and see the situation over there.” (Hifumi)

Stepping over the dead bodies of the Knight Unit, Hifumi headed towards the room where Origa’s group was.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 43

The vicinity of the Fokalore's Lord's mansion was crowded with the populace taking refuge from the front lines, the territorial soldiers, and staff members guiding them on top of the Third Knight Unit who lead the soldiers of the reinforcements.
The staff distributed meals to the populace and aided those with deteriorating health.
Gradually the mood changed into it being something along the lines of a festival.
Those with a strong business sense erected stalls before anyone noticed. The staff members only arranged the locations of the food stalls and let them freely do business afterwards.

"This ought to be a time of war, but what's with this situation?" (Midas)

Advancing on his horse while pushing his way through the masses, Midas' group finally left the jammed area.

"The populace seems to have been kept away from the gate where the battle occurred." (Young knight)

Listening to the report from a young knight who had heard the current state of affairs from the staff members, Midas breathed a sigh.

"Did they carefully consider the circumstances of the populace? Or is it because they would simply become a nuisance … ?" (Midas)

There is a quite high probability that it is the latter, he assessed, but didn't voice out this thought as he had to hurry going forward on his horse towards the battlefield.
While also issuing instructions to all members to draw their swords, he scowled feeling a sense of discomfort.

"That's odd…" (Midas)

"What is?" (Young knight)

"Don't you think it's strangely silent although they should be in combat? Rather, the noise coming from the direction of the Lord's mansion is a lot more boisterous." (Midas)

"Now that you mention it." the young knight agreed to Midas' remark. As they headed towards the actual scene, the horses advanced on the road that had at least a lesser amount of people travelling it.
Before long they could see an imposing iron gate at the exit of the city, but the door was widely opened.

"! … Did they break through? However, the enemies are …" (Young knight)

Trying to hasten their approach, they could see the territorial soldiers chatting leisurely

while disposing of the enemies' corpses.
As they were calmly talking with each other, they chopped up the corpses with magic and halberds, gathered them and tossed them into a hole. Drenching them in oil, each pile was burned.
Although the intense stench of the burning proteins was to such a degree that Midas had to pinch his nose, the territorial soldiers did it calmly having nothing but a cloth wrapped around the lower part of their faces.
Because they observed the relaxed state of the territorial soldiers in front of the mountain of dead bodies, all of the Third Knight Unit following from behind looked at them. All of them uniformly turned blue and some amongst them, not being able to bear the sight, even broke down vomiting.
Midas considered it to be pathetic, but it appears that the soldiers and knights from the capital can't overturn the difference in actual combat experience of the Tohno territorial soldiers anymore.
When surveying the area, Midas saw a single women, he felt having seen somewhere before, issuing orders to the soldiers.
As Midas dismounted from his horse and withdrew his hand from his sword, she apparently noticed him as well.

"I am Midas of the Third Knight Unit. We were dispatched as reinforcements, but …" (Midas)

"I am the civil official slave called Miyukare in charge of matters related to military affairs of the Tohno territory. Welcome, I am glad that you have come to assist us." (Miyukare)

As Miyukare responded with a bright smile, Midas recalled her to be included in Hifumi's group of civil official slaves.
He happened to catch sight of her at the time various things were taught to her by Hifumi at the royal castle.

"I'd like you to inform me about the state of affairs." (Midas)

"The Vichy general is dead. Right about now the remnants of the defeated army are fleeing from the chasing group led by the director of military affairs." (Miyukare)

The battle at Fokalore has ended. All that was now left was simply hunting the remnants of the Vichy army.

"Where's the enemy's general?" (Midas)

"Who knows? I heard he was in some hole. About now he should have been cremated within one of them." (Miyukare)

Midas groaned while curbing the area between his eyebrows.
Just like Hifumi, it seems that they, the Tohno territorial soldiers and the civil official slaves, don't care about who and what rank the enemy has in the least.
Dispose of them since they are dead and then be done with it.

"By the way." (Miyukare)

Miyukare smiled brightly at Midas who was greatly troubled with the situation.

"Since it's about time to finish soon, shouldn't you rather head towards the mansion?"

(Miyukare)

“Finish soon? … What matter is?” (Midas)

“Hifumi-sama’s disgusting play, that is.” (Miyukare)

Midas’ thoughts froze for an instant. Without saying anything in return, he jumped on top of his horse and rushed towards the Lord’s mansion.

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Preparing the shuriken, Origa entrusted her back to the wall enduring the pain in her foot.

“Kasha, I won’t forgive you …” (Origa)

“Calm down! The Knight Unit has already broken into the mansion. Now that this has happened, Hifumi is already …” (Kasha)

Just as she started to talk, Origa threw her four-sided shuriken tearing Kasha’s shoulder. Due to her avoiding on the spur of the moment, the wound was shallow.

“Origa, why … ?” (Kasha)

“I won’t bear it anymore. All the more if a Knight Unit had come, I must got to Hifumi-sama’s side.” (Origa)

As Origa prepared the next shuriken, Kasha, giving up, grasped the sword’s grip, withdrew it from its scabbard and took her stance.

“I will suppress you with sheer strength.” (Kasha)

“Give your best trying to do so. I will show you that I am not such a weak woman as you are.” (Origa)

Kasha closed the distance bit-by-bit. Origa, having her back against the wall as she couldn’t use her foot, had no other choice but move horizontally along the wall by slithering.
Taking care to not cause injuries as much as possible, Kasha wavered which spot she should attack.

“Without even having your wand, there is no way for you to defeat me.” (Kasha)

“Underestimating the abilities of your opponent like that is a bad habit of yours. Shouldn’t I have warned you many times to not do so?” (Origa)

Firing off the second shuriken, she aimed at Kasha’s feet.
Kasha jumped to the side while wielding the sword in order to avert the trajectory of the shuriken. In reverse she charged and hit Origa’s flank.

“Kuu …” (Origa)

Origa had planned to elude the attack by falling down but her body didn’t move as she thought it would. She wasn’t able to kill the force completely.
She collapsed lying upside-down and as Origa was breathing roughly, Kasha lowered her sword.

“With this you understand, right? Let’s go together … I don’t want to do such detestable

thing like seriously fighting with Origa.” (Kasha)

Origa heavily rotated turning her position facing upwards and silently held out her right hand towards Kasha.

“I am glad. Well then, after this, together …” (Kasha)

A sound like grass being cut reverberated. Kasha’s flank has been gouged open by a wind blade.
An amount of blood, which would overrun a glass, dropped on the floor.

“… Ha?” (Kasha)

Because she doesn’t quite understand the visible condition of her own body, Kasha falls to her knees due to the sudden blood loss.
Spilling even more blood this way.

“Although you don’t even have your wand, why …?” (Kasha)

Looking at Origa with hazy eyes, she saw that the area of the robe around her arms was torn. Around the naked slender forearm leather belt with a fixed knife was coiled.

“Following Hifumi’s suggestion, I prepared a hidden knife copying the magicians of Horant. Giving your magician opponent the time to cast a spell was naive.” (Origa)

As they finished talking, both, Origa and Kasha, had collapsed on the floor.

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At the point in time Hifumi stepped into the room entering it, Kasha was at death’s door. For the time being with this Hifumi poured a magic potion, with the bottle making a *glug glug* sound, on Origa in order to wake her up. Seeing the unhurt Hifumi in front of her eyes, she misunderstood herself to have died.
But, once she looked closely, she could see Kasha lying in a pool of blood.

“Hifumi-sam … ?” (Origa)

“Ou, you finally woke up.” (Hifumi)

“I-I am glad you are healthy?! … Ah right, Kasha has called a Knight Unit to this mansion … !” (Origa)

Getting up as if she were a spring, Origa kept on talking while clinging to Hifumi. But Hifumi quickly tore her off causing her to fall on the floor.

“Calm down, moron. I got rid of the entire attacking Knight Unit. Currently Doelgar’s group is cleaning up the mess.” (Hifumi)

With a “That’s great” Origa was relieved spilling large drops of tears.
As Origa was sobbing, Kasha, slipping into the abyss of death, murmured with her consciousness being vacant,

“Hifumi-san … Ah, Pajou-san has …” (Kasha)

That knight had given her and Origa a chance to reconcile. Realising that she had failed and died, Kasha didn’t give a damn about everything and anything anymore.

“Kasha, apologise to Hifumi now. It isn’t too late yet …” (Origa)

Looking at Hifumi and Kasha alternately, Origa said so in her former gentle voice.
That caused Kasha to become unbearably sad.

“Origa, sorry … Hifumi-san too, I am sorry … I have been a fool …” (Kasha)

“Hifumi-sama, since she is also repenting …” (Origa)

Watching Kasha heading towards her death now, Origa couldn’t even hide her trembling.
But Hifumi watched Kasha without saying a single word.

“By now … everything and anything has changed, hey … not only I didn’t notice that, I wasn’t even approved by Pajou-san either …” (Kasha)

Looking at Hifumi, Kasha laughed bitterly.

“Hifumi-san, thank you for saving us when we were slaves … If you are fine with it, I want you to let me pass on as is … I think this manner of death is a blessing, to the extent that it is more than a fool like me deserves …” (Kasha)

Hifumi nodded expressionlessly.

“Thank you …” (Kasha)

“Kasha!” (Origa)

Kasha slowly closed her eyelids to never open them again.
Painfully raising her breast up and down only once, her breathing ceased.

“Really, you have been such a fool …” (Origa)

Sitting down at the side of her close friend, she shed tears as she also stopped to pretend being tough.
Hifumi took a breath and placed his hands on his waist.
In his mind he hosted a little bit of compassion but no regret.
Most of it was occupied by anger.

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Pushing his way through the crowd, Midas finally arrived at the mansion. He was greeted by an unhurt Hifumi, donning an expression of anger and Origa, being even more angry burning with fury.
Being guided to the office by himself, Midas discerned that the situation had turned out in the worst possible way.
Brooding over his own fate from now on, his feet became heavy.

“… So?” (Hifumi)

As Midas stood stock still without being able to look at Hifumi in front of his eyes, a short inquiry was thrown at him.

“T-The reinforcements weren’t in time. It’s inexcusable that we weren’t able to fulfill the role given to us …” (Midas)

“To the very end you insist that you came up until here to assist us? Is that what you are saying?” (Origa)

“O-Of course” (Midas)

He couldn’t even shift his gaze towards Origa.

“Is it common for the reinforcements to storm the Lord’s office with drawn swords in this country?” (Hifumi)

“U …” (Midas)

“Is it common for a Knight Unit, no, the royal castle to even use a friend to spy on the internal affairs?” (Hifumi)

“Ugu …” (Midas)

As Midas’ thoughts deviated into I would pay anything for just having a usable answer, Hifumi pressed on.

“Besides, it’s strange, isn’t it? Imeraria should have known that Vichy would attack the national border having prepared a sufficient war potential. Or rather, since she has induced this, shouldn’t she have sent reinforcements a lot earlier?” (Hifumi)

“No, such expectations … In reality the second son of a Marquis household, Debold-sama, had been dispatched as envoy of peace to Vichy.” (Midas)

“Is that so? That means an envoy of peace delivers such a provocative letter in this world?” (Hifumi)

The letter that was thrown at Midas was the on Hifumi had taken out from Debold’s breast pocket.

“This is … !” (Midas)

It had Imeraria’s signature. Thrusting unreasonable demands at Vichy, no matter how you looked at it, the contents couldn’t be called anything but hostile.

“Well then, I want you to properly convey to Imeraria that she has overstepped her bounds this time. Now matter how kind I may be, even I have my limits.” (Hifumi)

What kindness are you talking about? Were his thought reflected on his face? Origa pointed an icy gaze at Midas to the degree of making him shiver.

“It came to a point where it would be proper for me to receive yours and the princess’ heads. Shouldn’t you be grateful for the generous treatment of Hifumi-sama?” (Origa)

“I-I am very sorry …” (Midas)

While bowing his head in apology, Midas raised an 「Oya?」 having a question towards Origa’s just spoken words.
Going by the current way of the talks, it sounds like me and the princess can survive.

“There was far too little resistance, I guess …” (Hifumi)

“Ha?” (Midas)

“The degree of the scheme was too little, even for Pajou. Also, the soldiers of Vichy attacking straight from the front like idiots, didn’t divert from our predictions in the least. Although Origa seems to be able handling it well, Kasha wasn’t able to implement what

she had been taught at all.” (Hifumi)

Midas suddenly couldn’t follow what Hifumi was talking about.

“Due to the long, long history of wars in my country and world, there are many substantial studies repeatedly refining the art of efficiently killing your enemies, such as those heavily armored, those riding a horse, those being separated from their allies and those being swift, no matter the circumstances. As a result of that, many created military strategies and weapons vanished, making it literally a struggle to survive for those.” (Hifumi)

Maa, though I ended up completely forgetting those things recently, Hifumi inserted an idle complaint in his mind.

“However, after coming here, the opponents I faced were only luke-warm opponents at best. I first thought that it was only this country, but it seems the other countries aren’t any different in that regard either. As I worked as adventurer and statesman, I always pondered about it and at last I reached a conclusion.” (Hifumi)

“Th-The conclusion is …” (Midas)

As Midas feared he would hear something absurd and his desire to escape from this place right away was almost stirred up, he resisted those up-welling feelings as he had to convey what Hifumi was going to say to the princess.

“There isn’t enough fighting in this world. There isn’t enough desperation to stake their life on fighting between people. Therefore I decided to make my move.” (Hifumi)

“What the hell are you planning to do …?” (Midas)

Although he didn’t want to hear it, he couldn’t help but listen to it.
And just as he thought, Midas regretted hearing about it.

“I will spread the methods of fighting in order for the human society to become self-aware and come to their senses all around the world. Oh well, if I drill thousands of people scattered throughout the world in the ways of war, my intent will naturally come true, don’t you think?” (Hifumi)

“In other words, you will raise well-trained people to pit them against each other all around the world? Is that what you are saying?”

“It’s a magnificent idea. Of course I will also do my very best to help you.” (Origa)

Even though Origa said this as if it was natural, Hifumi gave up while thinking No matter what I tell her, she will accompany me anyway.

“Ah! I will use this territory as is. Once in a while I will return here. I want a place where I can run various experiments as well.” (Hifumi)

As result the people brought up in this territory will become ‘people who might cause damage to Orsongrande in the future’.
That’s just madness.
(However, there is no way to decline this …) (Midas)
Most likely even Imeraria won’t be able to refuse.
Especially since this is the second time her life has been spared.
He even seized disadvantageous evidence.

As Hifumi laughed joyfully, Midas frantically endured strong stomach pains.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 44

Because of Alyssa's pursuit the numbers of the Vichy army dwindled even more though they took flight escaping Rhone.
The offensive lasted for a few days and the activity of the border security in Rhone was arranged to resume. All was explained to the citizens of Arosel and the tidying up began.
Alyssa returned to Arosel wearing a tired facial expression.

"… Sleepy" (Alyssa)

"Yes, thanks for your hard work. Sleep well." (Origa)

Having received the report from Alyssa, Origa saw her off unsteadily returning to her own room within the building of the Lord.
Origa herself had to commit herself to such things as returning the temporarily refuging citizens back to their own homes and giving orders to the soldiers left behind to clean up the city. Having her injury completely healed by the magic potion, she acted more vigorously than before.
And now she is handling her own and Hifumi's share of travel preparations.
In the briefing session with Midas, Midas had no other choice but to accept the one-sided instructions in regards to the report contents from Hifumi. The result was a report stating Pajou and the other knights of the Third Knight Unit, which Hifumi had killed, had been killed in action in the battle with Vichy.
Because it would cause a huge loss of face for the royalty, if the truth of Imeraria giving the order to assassinate another noble were to be spread, Midas gladly accepted that kind of conclusion as it was far more amicable than he had imagined it to be. Although it was wrong towards Pajou, there was no better solution without this whole situation having a dramatic impact on the princess.
But Midas' tension recurred once he heard Hifumi's words after this topic was settled.

"I will go to the royal castle soon as I have to talk with Imeraria." (Hifumi)

"Yo-You have to talk… ?" (Midas)

"No matter how you look at it, I am a noble of Orsongrande, so it is necessary to return triumphantly and give a report of the victory, I think." (Hifumi)

Like this it became a matter of Hifumi heading towards the royal capital, alongside the surviving members of the Third Knight Unit, by himself without taking any soldiers along. In order to protect the territory, all of the territorial soldiers will be left behind.

"It will be only us, so I won't particularly mind if you attack me during the trip, okay?" (Hifumi)

"You must be joking…" (Midas)

As Hifumi laughed impishly, Midas barely managed to squeeze out an answer.

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The political centre of Horant is the capital city, Ludan.
The Ludan castle, where the aged king Suprangel Geng Horant (T/N: >> Supurangeru Gengu Horanto) resides, is called royal castle. He has been holding the throne for the long time of 50 years.
However, the one having substantial ability in the ways of politics, being his directly descending grandchild, was Belldore. (T/N: >> Verudore <<)
The elder king had declared to pass the crown to Belldore, who had no children of his own. Even the experiment with the magic tool, orchestrated by Vichy, was something pushed forward by Belldore for the sake of gaining moderate accomplishments.
With the authority of the king being very powerful, the order of royalty is an absolute for the few nobles of Horant as well. The standing of regular soldiers drafted from the common folk is quite low. But the gathering of funds upon the king's order for the sake of developing the magic tool had been remarkable. With the wealth that was brought about due to the magic tools, criticism from the masses was suppressed.

"How is the situation developing?" (Suprangel)

"It's going well." (Belldore)

When the king inquired with a hoarse voice, Belldore answered standing upright.

"The aggression-rising magic tool Ganga and the emotions-restraining magic tool Elrik are almost complete, too." (Belldore)

"However, there are flaws as well…" (Suprangel)

"Installing Ganga causes the target to go on a rampage or die. Being upon the effect of Elrikcauses the actions of the target to become sluggish. Also, the target's judgement declines sharply. Still, there are ways for practical use either way. There won't be any problems if we use it only on soldiers and make sure to have the commander make the judgments and give out directions to the soldiers." (Belldore)

As Belldore answered confidently puffing up with pride, King Suprangel nodded his head.

"Very well. It is fine to go with your results as they are. You will also give the researchers a reward to show them your generosity." (Suprangel)

"I shall follow your words." (Belldore)

Furthermore the king decided to listen to the opinion of Belldore concerning the situation in the other countries.

"… For some reason Vichy and Orsongrande seem to be noisy…" (Suprangel)

"It appears that there is a young noble of Orsongrande, having obtained the trust of the princess, acting violently and rudely. He has been bestowed the territory including the national border to Vichy. I hear he shaved off an unknown size of territory of Vichy. Isn't the battle continuing even now?" (Belldore)

"Even at the border of our country to Orsongrande there seems to be movement." (Suprangel)

“Since we have officially sided with Vichy and because even our country’s soldiers are heading towards the border, they have apparently deployed their soldiers in response. They won’t attempt to make contact though.” (Belldore)

If they start an all-out war on this side, it will become a war at two fronts for Orsongrande. It means that while continuing the war with Vichy, Orsongrande won’t start something right way. That was the common opinion shared by King and grandchild. Once the war with with Vichy ends, the reason for Horant to deploy its soldiers will vanish as well.

“Orsongrande’s side has raised a set amount of military gains. Although the general outline is that it will end with Vichy’s side compromising, they are more or less resisting the outcome. Putting aside their quality, Vichy has prepared a great number of soldiers.” (Belldore)

After contemplating for a while about this information, the king said slowly as if chewing it thoroughly,

“Well then … Once the state of affairs has calmed down and the soldiers deployed at the border to Orsongrande can be withdrawn, I will use the opportunity to retire from this position.” (Suprangel)

“That is…” (Belldore)

“You will become the next king. It will be good for governing this country. But, show me the proof of the magic tools, Ganga and Elrik, being effective on the border soldiers. I have decided this to be your first accomplishment as king.” (Suprangel)

“Ha, I will make my move at once.” (Belldore)

“Umu, I am waiting for the good news.” (Suprangel)

For the news, of Hifumi leading the small force of Fokalore’s territorial troops against the military forces of Vichy and repelling them, to circulate in Horant, a few more days were still necessary.

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There is a town called Münster (T/N: >> Miyunsuta) extremely close to the national border to Orsongrande on Horant’s side.
This town has the same scale as Fokalore and, including several farm villages in its circumference, an earl called Biron is governing it.
Biron isn’t particularly close to either the prince or the princess. He wasn’t very well-informed about the situation taking place close to Vichy where Fokalore played a central role as his territory could also be said to be on the opposite side. Even the the request for stationing the troops of the Second Knight Unit this time was something he only reluctantly accepted due to the documents having the signature of the prince. The communication with the knight unit also only started at the time the Second Knight Unit’s captain, Stifels, came to visit in order to exchange greetings. Biron’s stance was “Just do whatever you want.”

“Why has a knight unit come all the way to this place?” (Biron)

Without trying to conceal his dissatisfaction, Biron complained to his butler, standing

close-by, as he was sitting dead tired on a sofa.
He was a still young head of a household at the age of 30 years. With the death due to illness of his father 5 years ago, he was called back home to succeed the Earlship although he had been working as bureaucrat in the capital.
Even the current circumstances, he understands that Vichy and Horant have a connection notwithstanding the lack of information. He also knew that there wasn't even any point in provoking Horant. Of course, anticipating an emergency situation, a lot more soldiers are patrolling the area close to the border than usual. He also knew well that he might have to to dispatch troops on short call.
At any rate, since quite many soldiers were deployed to another place, the maintanence of public order in the whole town started to show holes. His only wish was for the whole situation to quickly finish not caring whether the rising noble Hifumi, whose face he doesn't even know, wins or loses.
Not only that, in regards to the Second Knight Unit, turning up here recklessly and in a fighting mood, Biron was highly vigilant.
If something strange happens and hostilities with Horant unfold, he doesn't have the intention to lose, but he will feel unease about the safety of the town of Münster. His own territorial soldiers will be depleted as well.
Moreover, the Second Knight Unit is building a simple fortress in the middle between Münster and the national border. It goes even as far that they are talking about inviting Prince Ayperos there for encouragement. To begin with, due to the influence of the princess' popularity, Prince Ayperos has a thin presence with the plain achievements he has earned. Biron can do nothing but sigh.

"I guess it is a suggestion by the queen, but doesn't she understand that starting a war here will cause his evaluation to pummel even more?" (Biron)

Or, do they have some certain plan for victory or tools able to make it happen, I wonder? Biron pondered about that. But if there were such things, it would be impossible for that haughty, over-confident Stifels to stay silent about it.

"If that new viscount called Hifumi or something like that is able to defeat Vichy at an early stage, then…" (Biron)

It reached the point that Biron thought to join Princess Imeraria's faction, if he gets involved in the movements of the prince and the Second Knight Unit, although he kept a neutral stance before.

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Hifumi, entering the royal castle together with Midas's group of the Third Knight Unit, was immediately allowed to have an audience in the audience room. It seems to be about the matter of being conferred some kind of reward. Because of Midas using a fast to report the state of affairs, the room was dominated by an air of restlessness as if something had to be frantically smoothed over.
(I guess they plan to pay reparations. I think that's an idea the prime minister came up with.) (Hifumi)
While thinking Maa, I don't really care either way, Hifumi knelled merely for form's sake. Suppressing the quivering of her legs seeing that figure, Imeraria talked about the

recognition of his services while standing in the audience room.
Her voice seemed to shake, but since the eyes of the other nobles rested on her, she desperately put strength into her stomach.

“Your military gains on this occasion were very splendid. Crushing a large army with such a small force is something that will be handed down to future generation in this country. It is extremely regrettable that the Third Knight Unit suffered such victims, but…” (Imeraria)

Although she senses how the inner part of her eyes is heating up due to bitterness, she keeps pasting a smile on her face.

“… As reward for his achievements this time, Hifumi Tohno shall become an earl and be given new territory in addition to the territory gained as result of the war. Does anyone have an objection to this decree?” (Imeraria)

The nobles, lined up on both sides of the audience hall, remained silent.
It doesn’t look like they are giving their active support to this decree, but there is no way to not confer any reward in light of this much distinguished war service. Besides they didn’t think anyone would want something like a region placed in-between Hifumi’s territory and a foreign country.

“It doesn’t seem that there is an objection. So be it. As replacement for my deceased father, the king, I, in my name as Imeraria Torie Orsongrande, grant Hifumi Tohno the title of earl of the Orsongrande kingdom.” (Imeraria)

Sporadic applause could be heard. Hifumi got up remaining silent and left the audience hall after turning a fleeting glance at Imeraria.
While seeing him off and whispering in low voices about this impoliteness, the nobles left the hall before being prompted to do so by Imeraria.

“Imeraria-sama.” (Prime Minister)

Choosing the time when the other nobles had departed the hall, the prime minister stepped forward.

“What is it?” (Imeraria)

“That is… was it alright to do that?” (Prime Minister)

“What else did you expect me to do? There is no way that this country’s defense war potential can deal with him anymore. I have also heard about Hifumi’s turbulent kind of plan from Midas, but nevertheless there is no other choice but to use the fact that Hifumi-sama is affiliated to this country. Currently it is impossible to eliminate him.” (Imeraria)

After looking fleetingly at the king’s throne Imeraria tugged her pursed lips.

“Confirm the reason why he isn’t killing me. And then don’t fail to ask him directly what he is planning to do from now on. Please come to my office later on and give me a report.” (Imeraria)

“That is, because it is dangerous…” (Prime Minister)

“It will be futile to worry about plans or guards if it is meaningless.” (Imeraria) (T/N: In other words, no matter what they plan, any action will be pointless if they don’t know

what Hifumi is planning)

Hearing about the news of having lost a trusted subordinate, Imeraria felt shaken for a short while, calming down only slightly. It would be intolerable for her to stop her own assigned duty for something like weeping.

“What is Ayperos doing?” (Imeraria)

“I was told he departed this morning to observe the battlefield at Horant.” (Prime Minister)

“Such a selfish thing…” (Imeraria)

Even though it would be fine for him to focus on preparing to become the next king, Imeraria thought. Prince Ayperos, having no accomplishments of his own, had consulted with his mother, the queen, without Imeraria knowing about it. She didn’t consider it to be necessary for the next king to be accomplished either.
Anyways, as the situation had to only settle down for the sake of crowning Ayperos, this was Imeraria’s current goal.

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With Hifumi returning to the antechamber of the room prepared for him, Origa, waiting as chamberlain, stood up and greeted him.
Sabnak of the Third Knight Unit is present there as well. Having been summoned by Hifumi, he wore a bewildered facial expression.

“You are early, Sabnak. Take a seat for the time being.” (Hifumi)

“What business do you have with me… ?” (Sabnak)

Sabnak had been informed by Midas about Pajou’s final moments. On that occasion he was told that there is no malice regarding his survival, but as he still has betrayed his colleagues, he can’t sweep away his dread of possibly being killed.

“It’s fine to not have such formal posture. Just now I have also taken hold of the old Vichy territory ranging from Rhone to Arosel. I have also obtained the rank of earl.” (Hifumi)

He drank the tea Origa had prepared.

“Congratulations. Though it feels lacking as compensation for trying to harm Hifumi-sama.” (Origa)

Towards Origa’s words of praise, Hifumi gives an appropriate answer with “Ah, yes.” He has stopped listening to her seriously.

“From me likewise, congratulations. With this you are in name and reality a member of the greater nobles of Orsongrande.” (Sabnak)

“I don’t give a damn about the title, but there is hope that we can earn the necessary funds for our activities with this. But there aren’t enough helping hands.” (Hifumi)

“Helping hands?” (Sabnak)

Sabnak, not wanting to recall the only vague memories of an already remote past, remembers the hell of paperwork called temporary feudal lord of Fokalore and cold sweat

runs down his spine.

“It is necessary to entrust the acting of a proxy for me to someone since I will be absent from the territory for a while.” (Hifumi)

In his eardrums Sabnak can hear the *doki doki* of his heart from within his body.

“Since the civil official slaves can handle it to a certain degree, it will be settled by acting as boss. Everything has been prepared as well, so it will be good if you come to Fokalore for around 10 days.” (Hifumi)

It has already been decided to designate Sabnak.
Including the case with Pajou, Midas, and himself, and considering the matter of turning a blind eye towards the Knight Unit, Sabnak simply wasn’t able to refuse.

“… Understood…” (Sabnak)

Convincing himself that it won’t turn into such a hell like previously this time around as there are even staff members, Sabnak told them that he had to prepare and left.

“Well then, all that is left now is Imeraria.” (Hifumi)

Just as Hifumi muttered this, a white maid enters and tells him that he has been called by Imeraria.

“Origa, gather the populace in front of the castle by having the Third Knight Unit assist you. It has to be a place where they can see the balcony we talked about before. Ah, yea, also tell them “There is an important announcement for the people from the princess.”” (Hifumi)

“Important announcement is it…” (Origa)

“While we are at it, I think it will be refreshing for those in the castle as well.” (Hifumi)

Origa responded to Hifumi’s words with a smile and laughter.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 45

CHAPTER 45 – KILLER QUEEN

“What’s the story with us gathering here, I wonder?”

“It is an announcement by Princess-sama and that Hero-sama, you know.”

“The knight-sama with the thin sword? I heard he played an active role again!”

“They say he repelled the large army of Vichy with a few soldiers.”

The topic of the noisy populace, if one had to say, it is one-sidedly focusing on the new noble of Fokalore, Hifumi, rather than on the princess, but it was mostly due to Hifumi’s orders that it became the talk of the town.
Because of the Third Knight Unit being nonchalantly mixed up within the crowd, although it would be announced by Princess Imeraria after this, the matter of Hifumi’s involvement had been circulated already. This kind of information manipulation work was the first time for the Third Knight Unit, but because of Sabnak leading the operation after having received the request from Origa, it was effective to the degree of surprising all of the knight unit.
Sabnak is also slipping into the crowd.

“Apparently that knight of the thin sword is within the royal castle currently. I am told he has achieved amazing war results with Vichy as his opponent, you know?” (Sabnak)

While buying sweets at a stall, he spreads the topic as gossip.

“Ou, I guess he will again receive a reward from Imeraria-sama. He is a great fellow.”

While smiling at the good response of the old man manning the stall, he watches the reaction of his surroundings in a casual manner and understands that all of the people in this place, the voice had reached, are indeed listening carefully with great interest.
(Good grief, what a way of manipulating the hearts of people. It is a personality resembling the demons from fairy-tales.) (Sabnak)
While continuing the mission, Sabnak had a complicated feeling whether he should feel happy or frightened having accepted this kind of personality in the requested matter.
In the meanwhile, the Third Knight Unit checked everyone standing in front of the royal castle. “Soon the princess will make her appearance!” they repeated continuously in a loud voice.
Even as their voice become hoarse close to being mute, the crowd doesn’t cease to chatter.

“Oh, Princess-sama!”

With someone raising their voice, the commotion subsides. The knights having exhausted their throats ended up feeling depressed.
Having made her appearance on the balcony, it was Princess Imeraria.
And next to her was Hifumi. In a shadowy place near the back Origa could vaguely be

seen waiting.
(Well then, what will happen this time?) (Sabnak)
Sabnak had already a feeling that it wasn't about something possibly happening but rather about something definitely going to happen.

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Not being at the audience hall anymore, Imeraria had personally invited Hifumi to her office. Urging him into the reception sofa, a maid prepared black tea.

"So, it is about this time's case, but… " (Hifumi)

"The entire situation is my responsibility. Although the matter with Pajou is regrettable, I only implore you to not punish the other knight units and the people at the castle. Can you accept just this much… ?" (Imeraria)

Interrupting the topic Hifumi has started, Imeraria straight away apologizes like that.

"Ah, that's fine already. Even if I acted violently now, it would only be a story of repeatedly dealing with shitty opponents anyway. That's boring." (Hifumi)

"In the first place, far from having a foundation in group combat, there isn't even decent training in inter-personal combat, don't you agree?" a worn-out dissatisfaction began to leak out from Hifumi's mouth on the occasion.
Although it is strange, Imeraria was relieved that the standard of this castle's knight's didn't raise Hifumi's interest.

"Then… " (Imeraria)

"Ah, I am understanding that this time the responsibility is yours. The mastermind died. Since, rather than killing you, there is an even better task left for you, I won't kill you now." (Hifumi)

Even though his words aren't permitting a peace of mind in the least, her life has been spared.
But, I wonder what is that better task than killing me? Imeraria was uneasy. Even if he demanded her as a woman, she wouldn't be able to refuse. If he was really desiring this of me, I should try to take my own life, I think?
However, as she resolved herself by putting strength into her slender arms laying atop her knees, she decided to not give up her life no matter what happens until her brother is safely crowned and until she discovers a plan to somehow calm the man in front of her.
But that plan was quickly denied.

"You will become the sovereign. Because I will support you by getting rid of the opposition, you will become the absolute ruler of this country building a powerful and sturdy state. Let's say that this will be your atonement for this time's affair." (Hifumi)

"Such… ! Then, what about my brother… what will happen to Ayperos? In that kid's surrounding there are supporters pushing for that kid to become the next king. If I were to aim at becoming the queen, it will end up becoming a strife disregarding mine or that kid's intention." (Imeraria)

"I don't care. There won't happen anything if he is obedient, but if he opposes this, I will

kill him.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi’s face showed that it wasn’t significant enough for him to listen to such topic and that he would cut him down without doubt. It is an extremely calm face.

“However, even if I intend to succeed as queen, I don’t have the ability to do that either… ” (Imeraria)

Before summoning Hifumi, she was unaffected by these matters without getting in contact with them and was simply called saint by the people. Compared to the time she thought I am only a decoration after all, she had now reached the point where she took politics into her consideration more or less.
But she hasn’t received any education in becoming a statesman. As a result of that, she has lost the knight she trusted. Currently she is monopolizing this country.

“You are still young. If I am not mistaken, you are 14 years old, right? It is even fine to learn from a noble or the prime minister from now on. Besides, a statesman isn’t a person that does something with their own ability. I believe that you will excel as statesman if you find capable retainers and use them skilfully.” (Hifumi)

Why is that man talking about politics to a royalty like myself? Notwithstanding my confusion, he is giving me words of consolation. Even if only slightly, my feelings are settling down.
However, this is definitely a mistake, she also understood.

“You aren’t an incompetent person like your brother who is clinging to his parent, I think. For now it is fine to make a move in order to protect the country and save those around you. During that time you can forge strong soldiers. Ah, it is also good to send them to Fokalore for training! I will polish them without fail.” (Hifumi)

“… What the hell are you aiming for?” (Imeraria)

“By increasing the amount of strong people it will become a lot more interesting to oppose this world. People who have trained their techniques will oppose people boosting with raw strength. I want to increase the number of people thinking up refined schemes to kill people with sharp senses. I also want new weapons to be created for the sake of killing very efficiently.” (Hifumi)

While having glittering eyes like a boy talking about his dreams, to Imeraria, what Hifumi was talking about, was similar to the words of a tyrant she had only read a bit in the past.

“Then, this world, this country will end up lapsing into chaos.” (Imeraria)

“I wonder whether that’s what will happen or not, it depends on what the people of this world want to do. In the world I come from, war advances technology. For the sake of victory people forge their minds putting a lot of effort into coming up with elaborate schemes.” (Hifumi)

Just what kind of blood-stained world is that? Imeraria became terrified by just imagining it. From what world had the hero been summoned?’
It was several young nobles that came and entered the room at that point.

“Imeraria-sama!” (Maid)

The nobles entering in a rude manner pushed the maid standing in attendance aside. Seeing Hifumi's face they snorted as if scoffing at him.

"I was wondering who it was, but I see it's the upstart who became a viscount recently, huh? But it seems you were skilfully buttering up to Imeraria. Now that we have arrived, there is no business left here for you anymore." (Noble)

Furthermore, several of the other nobles also scold Hifumi.

"Imeraria-sama, the commoners are currently gathering in front of the royal castle. Something about receiving words from Imeraria-sama." (Noble)

"The populace is… " (Imeraria)

Imeraria turns her sight towards Hifumi.

"Ah, it is me who had them gathered. Let's make a showy proclamation though you are leading this country only for a short time now, is what I think." (Hifumi)

In place of Imeraria, who was lost for words, the nobles roared.

"Bastard, you are getting cocky trying to monopolize the national politics." (Noble A)

"Moreover, what an attitude towards Imeraria-sama! Impermissible!" (Noble B)

While listening to the screaming voices of the nobles totally undisturbed, Hifumi stood up calmly, took out his katana and drew it.
At that moment a single noble had his head separated from his body.

"Men only raising their voices are superfluous. Only those holding the will to fight are necessary." (Hifumi)

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As Imeraria looks out from the balcony of her office, the entire part of the castle is crowded with people. Even the word 'many' is lukewarm in regards to the amount of expectant gazes, she feels.
Up until now she had gazed at the city from this balcony. She had addressed the populace, just like now, many times, but it was the first time for her to step on the stage while feeling this heavy-hearted.
Sporadically seeing the figures of the Third Knight Unit, she inadvertently wanted to call out to them to save her, but this was a situation she had brought upon herself. Although they might come running if she requested their help, she knows what will happen then.
Next to her Hifumi is standing. In the back there is the former slave called Origa, who is now his attendant.
And behind her a number of corpses of the young nobles are scattered about. They have been young nobles not long ago. They didn't consider in the slightest that the upstart of low social status would oppose them or that he would really kill them.
However, that wasn't the reality. Without them noticing how kind the world had been to them, their end already came.
From now on the significance of social status will gradually vanish. It will become a world where ability will be the criterion and not pedigree, Hifumi had told her.
Unable to imagine it well, Imeraria asked whether this world wouldn't become a place

where the strong oppress the weak then, but Hifumi laughed and shook his head.

“It is the fetters called birth that label a weak person to remain weak. It will be a world without the binding of lineage making it possible for the weak to defeat the strong.” (Hifumi)

Although Imeraria couldn’t understand after all, she still grasped just one thing. The detestable judgement and the poor conclusion of obeying to something called difference in pedigree just because they are royalty or nobles, Hifumi wants to raise the number of people being judged by their true strength.
This is an extremely frightening world, but Imeraria mustn’t fail to protect the country within such world.
Although she has no power to fight herself, she is able to come up with something. Hifumi said. There are also people surviving by using their head even without resorting to brute strength.
Think, and ponder about it, Imeraria tells herself. As it is now, the contest to become the sovereign will begin between the Imeraria faction and the Ayperos faction. It will result in many people dying. Even Ayperos or her mother might be amongst those.

“Everyone” (Imeraria)

With Imeraria starting to talk, the crowd’s noise subsided into silence and everyone listened to her words.

“Due to Vichy and Horant this country is in peril now. However, thanks to the great efforts of the newly inaugurated earl, Hifumi-sama, a big miracle has happened.” (Imeraria)

Ooh~ … with the people raising their voices in admiration, voices giving praise to Hifumi can be heard.
Sabnak’s voice was amongst them as well.

“They are getting elated easily… ” (Hifumi)

The voice of Hifumi, who had a forced smile, reached Imeraria’s ears.
Then she suddenly hit upon a good idea.

“But, expecting the fight to finishing flawlessly, knights ended up loosing their life due to my blunder! Even though it would have been fine to just leave things to Hifumi-sama, because of me getting unnecessarily involved, valuable lives were lost!” (Imeraria)

Exaggeratedly covering her face with both hands, Imeraria was convinced that this matter would cause her popularity to drop. If she lost the support of the populace with this, it would become a setback in the plan of using her to manage the country.
Although this might cause her death, she didn’t intend to live just to become her own brother’s enemy.
Looking at Hifumi while concealing her face … he was grinning.

“Now then, Ladies and Gentlemen! The story just now is the truth, but I think it will be wrong for me to blame Imeraria-sama for that!” (Hifumi)

Slowly surveying the crowd, he makes sure that everyone is listening carefully.

“I, who fought in order to protect the country, feel obliged to forgive Imeraria-sama. That

being the case, shouldn’t the knights, who had been deployed by Imeraria-sama for the sake of protecting us and the people of our country and died fighting towards that cause, receive our admiration?!” (Hifumi)

The crowd surged in response to Hifumi’s appeal.
Even though the knights of the Third Knight Unit, mixed amongst the crowd, were perplexed, it became a situation where the people couldn’t be controlled anymore.

“Imeraria-sama, me and all of you have to rack our brains how to protect the people, who are citizens of the same country as us! For this reason, think about it! It mustn’t be allowed for someone, who doesn’t attempt to do something and to accomplish something for this country, to take the throne! The only person suitable to stand up and lead us is Imeraria-sama!” (Hifumi)

With Hifumi’s words raising Imeraria to the top, the crowd is gradually becoming excited.
Originally only being a person having popularity, with the hero approving of her conduct, the people welcome the mysterious feeling of expectation.

“I will make an oath here! I will support Imeraria-sama in becoming the queen. Together we will change this country into a country holding strong power! Everybody, please also support Imeraria-sama together with me!” (Hifumi)

The words of Hifumi, desiring for everyone’s individual support, had a powerful impact on the crowd. Until now it was strictly forbidden for them to meddle in politics, but just now the noble and princess in front of their eyes, admitting their own failures to the populace, said that the support of the people was indispensable.
As there were also those who applauded towards the princess, Hifumi’s praising voice became even louder.
Even after Hifumi accompanying Imeraria disappeared from the balcony, the agitation of the people didn’t die down for quite a while.

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“Now they have done it… ”

The story of Hifumi supporting Imeraria in succeeding the throne spread in a flash within the king’s castle.
Those of the prince faction are irritated by those news without hiding that.
Especially the high-ranking nobles, leading the faction, mistook the method as coup d’état performed in the absence of the prince within their raging minds.
The prince’s real mother, the queen, is amongst them as well.

“By no means I expected Imeraria to have such an ambition.” (Queen)

Her appearance, enduring her fury while gritting her teeth with grinding sounds, is somehow blood-curdling.
Having been the queen so far, rather than Imeraria, who would be married off to someone anyway, she loved Prince Ayperos, who would succeed as king sooner or later, dearly.
Although she believed that Imeraria had understood this as well, her facial expression is becoming even more grim due to the feeling called betrayal.

“However, Imeraria-sama is perfectly suited for the support of the populace.” (Noble)

“Something like the support of the commoners doesn’t matter at all! Haven’t you heard? The young nobles wanting to give the princess their advice were all killed! Even the conservative nobles won’t forgive this much oppression!” (Queen)

“If that’s the case, there is nothing left but to have Imeraria leave the stage eventually, it seems… ” (Noble)

“O-Oi… ” (Another Noble)

The speaking nobles, noticing that the princess’ real mother, the queen, is present at this place albeit being hostile towards the princess, fearfully turned their gaze in the direction of the queen.

“It doesn’t matter. It is that child that has betrayed me, as her mother, first.” (Queen)

Declaring this decisively, the queen immediately raised her hand in order to prepare for giving a command.

“So that you aren’t hindered by that man, kill that girl instantly at the time when she is sleeping in her bedroom! The most my maternal love allows is to ensure her passing away without having to suffer.” (Queen)

Seeing the pupils oozing with madness, the nobles of the prince faction bowed their heads all at once.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 46

CHAPTER 46 – WE WILL ROCK YOU

Sabnak and Midas patrolled the king's castle upon Imeraria's order while armed.
The veil of darkness had already descended within the castle. Having only a minimal lighting by the magical lamps, the darkness further down the long corridors appears to be spreading forever.

"Something like patrolling with Midas-senpai, that's something that happened during training when I entered the Knight Unit, right?" (Sabnak)

It's been a while since they wore normal armor. Wondering what this feeling of discomfort was, Sabnak occasionally adjusted the armor's fasteners while making an effort to be cheerful.

"Can't you be a bit more silent? We don't know when it will turn into a battle." (Midas)

"But, a thief or such won't break into the castle, no? Those coming and going are thoroughly checked by the First Knight Unit and there are also some members of the Third Knight Unit making their rounds in the vicinity of the castle, isn't that so?" (Sabnak)

Midas sighed at Sabnak who was under the impression that the castle's inside was safe.

"What happened today? Even you should know that, I suppose." (Midas)

"Are you talking about the matter of Imeraria-sama announcing her intention to inherit the crown?" (Sabnak)

"So, though the First Knight Unit usually is guarding this castle, why do you think we were mobilized? … That's the answer to your question." (Midas)

Discovering the figures of people ahead in front, Midas stops and draws his sword.
Before his eyes there are three members of the First Knight Unit standing holding their spears.

"Going beyond this point is forbidden." (Knight)

One of the First Knight Unit's members said.
Midas remembered this man. He was an excellent knight amongst the Knight Unit. He heard that there were rumors of him being promoted to the rank of vice-captain soon. He is called Frederik(T/N: >> Furederikku <<). Talking about the skill in swordsmanship, Midas, being amongst the lower-middle ranks within the Third Knight Unit, was clearly at disadvantage at any rate.
But he can't simply turn back while saying "Yes, that's how it is."

"We have been summoned to Imeraria-sama's room farther down this hall. Let us pass." (Midas)

“Hah, if you are from the Third Knight Unit, why are you trying to sneak around and conceal yourself? In this situation it will become an achievement if we boldly kill you guys.” (Frederik)

Even though Frederik is laughing scornfully, Midas is watching the other party calmly.

“What is your aim… ? No, I know what you’re scheming. But to move this quickly.” (Midas)

“This was commanded by the lady possessing the most authority in this country. It is impossible for anyone to prevent it. And, each of us, who protect the royal castle, believe that we are contributing to the kingdom’s stability.” (Frederik)

“Even the act of stealing the life of a young girl?” (Midas)

“We can’t expose the country to danger just to protect a single life.” (Frederik)

Towards Midas’ inquiry, Frederik answered as if it was a natural matter.

“A girl’s life… Midas-san?!” (Sabnak)

“It appears that Her Majesty the Queen is moving in order to remove Imeraria-sama. It seems that the First Knight Unit sides with Her Majesty.” (Midas)

“That’s how it is. I don’t recall your face, but that young fellow is called Sabnak or something, right? Since I am hearing that you are an excellent knight, I will promote you to the First Knight Unit, if you support us now.” (Frederik)

As he heard the talk about being promoted, Sabnak got angry.
Originally, the popular names like First or Second are nothing more than the order how the Knight Units are organized. But, having a high percentage of high-ranking nobles as alumnae, the First Knight Unit, based on their showy defense of the castle, has many members who look down upon the other Knight Units.
It seems that even Frederik hasn’t escaped this custom.
Don’t let him provoke you! Sabnak restrains himself.

“What a foolish thing. If you think about the people standing on Imeraria-sama’s side currently, you should know that this is suicidal.” (Sabnak)

“The fools are you guys of the Third Knight Unit. Letting such trash as that risen earl do as he pleases! Becoming enthusiastic about someone you don’t even know where he comes from nor what kind of person he is, I wonder what’s up with that princess.” (Frederik)

Slamming the spear’s pommel onto the ground, Frederik’s face, warping unseemly, revealed his rage.

“If it were me, I would have already gotten rid of that man! He is returning to his territory while those within the king’s castle are shivering in fear where this man called Hifumi is concerned. Such unsightly behavior! Although the point of today’s operation by Her Majesty’s plan focuses on the time Hifumi isn’t here, originally it would have been better to properly cut that guy to pieces straight from the front.” (Frederik)

“Fufu” (Sabnak)

Watching the enraged Frederik, Sabnak ended up bursting into laughter unintentionally.

“What’s so funny!” (Frederik)

“No… I just think that it isn’t smart to underestimate Hifumi-san in such manner.” (Sabnak)

Which reminds me, if Pajou-senpai had been only a little bit more careful, she might have avoided dying. Remembering her face, Sabnak’s laughter changed into a bitter smile.

“Wha…” (Frederik)

Frederik’s angry voice, trying to inhale, was stopped by the shuriken stuck in his neck. Owed to the overwhelming force, Frederik’s head was thrown back as he collapsed while spurting out blood.

“Uwa?!” (Knight A)

“Frederik!” (Knight B)

His colleagues standing on both sides quickly caught his falling body, but they knew that he had already passed away.

“This is… ” (Sabnak)

Thinking it was Hifumi, Sabnak and Midas turned around and saw Origa, whose face had become white and expressionless due to overwhelming fury.

“… I decided to come and have a look since it became noisy, just to hear this filthy mouth slandering Hifumi… !” (Origa)

Origa, without paying Sabnak and Midas any attention, was looking at the surviving knights of the First Knight Unit. Midas, judging it to be dangerous, escaped by dragging Sabnak to the side of the corridor.

“Bastard! Who are you!” (Knight B)

One of the knights approached Origa pushing out their spear, but she didn’t move while holding out her right hand in front.
Without understanding what she was trying to do, at the moment he stopped to fix his spear stance, Origa removed the soldier’s head from the neck with her wind magic.

“There is no need for me to tell scum like you guys my name.” (Origa)

Murmuring this in a small voice as if it is fine for them to not hear it, her line of sight turns towards the remaining knight.

“Hasn’t that girl somehow gradually turned more scary from before?” (Sabnak)

“Shh! Be quiet!” (Midas)

Without it being clear whether she didn’t hear Sabnak’s words or decided to ignore them, Origa’s gaze didn’t waver.

“D-Don’t come closer!” (Knight A)

After seeing that she didn’t use the wand to display her magic, he judged it to be an unknown attack and readied his spear while slowly retreating.

Even so, without stopping her feet, just as he thought so, Origa took out a rod, that was a little longer than 30 centimeters, from her bosom and gracefully held it in one hand.
It was an iron folding fan, though it was something that no one in this world had seen before.
Everyone, who were at the scene, couldn't contain their feeling of perplexity due to the unknown metal craftsmanship. Origa caressed the iron-ribbed fan with rapt attention.

"She took out a strange thing once again… " (Knight A)

These words were prohibited.

"Strange… ? You are calling this iron-ribbed fan I received from Hifumi-sama strange…" (Origa)

With her green pupils shining darkly, Origa briskly walked up to the knight and swung her folding fan from the right hand side to the left.

"Ubeh… ?" (Knight A)

Without reacting to Origa's movement, the knight was bewildered as the flesh of his cheek was torn off completely.

"Insulting this weapon is like insulting Hifumi-sama. Apologize by dying." (Origa)

With a sound of *bashitto* she folded up the iron-ribbed fan and stabbed it into the throat of the knight who was writhing as he held his face.
The fallen knight spurt out blood from his mouth with a *buwa* and died without even twitching. Imitating Hifumi, Origa retrieved a paper from her breast pocket and gently wiped the iron-ribbed fan clean before putting it back with great care.
She turns her gaze, which had become only slightly tender, towards Midas and Sabnak.

"Midas-san, Sabnak-san, what do you think about the weapon you have seen just now?" (Origa)

"I-It seems e-easy to use. I-I think it i-is a fine w-weapon." (Sabnak)

"T-That's r-right. I-I think it s-somewhat matches y-our elegance." (Midas)

As the two desperately lined up words of praise in panic, Origa smiled sweetly.

"Thank you very much. As thanks I will pretend to forget about your impolite comments from before." (Origa)

(She heard them!) (Midas)
Disregarding the frozen Sabnak with his forced smile, Midas bowed towards Origa.

"You have my thanks for saving us. Had it stayed like that, we wouldn't have had a chance of victory." (Midas)

"There is no need to thank me. I just came looking for you guys following Hifumi-sama's instruction." (Origa)

"Us?" (Midas)

"Yes, I am to tell you, "From now on until dawn, not a single person is allowed to leave the castle." I shall help you with this task as well." (Origa)

“Just what the heck…” (Midas)

“It’s nothing but a little hunt within the cage.” (Origa)

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It was 10 elite soldiers picked from among the First Knight Unit who broke into Imeraria’s bedroom.
Shoving the maid standing in front of the door on standby by brute force aside, the knights clasped their spears tightly and quietly opened the door. They glared at the bed with its canopy attached situated in the middle of the room you wouldn’t consider to be a bedroom due to its sheer degree of vastness.
Their mission is to kill the girl sleeping there currently. While persuading themselves that it is for the sake of the country, they are slowly approaching the bed.

“Prepare yourself!”

Wholeheartedly not wanting to watch the moment the young lady dies, they are continuing to stab their spears one by one at the bulging bed cover from the outside the thin curtains of the canopy.
As they sensed the spears penetrating flesh, feelings of guilt were planted within the knights, but they suppressed their hearts by reminding themselves that this was a just cause.

“How regrettable”

As a katana protruded from the other side of the curtain, the carotid artery of the neck of one of the knights was severed.
Within the downpour of blood Hifumi comes out from within the curtains while swinging his katana.
In his left hand he is holding the corpse of a woman riddled with spear holes. He tossed it in front of the faltering knights. At the time they comprehended that this was the corpse of the queen, the knights couldn’t do anything but lose their presence of mind unable to swallow the current state of affairs.
However, there was only one single knight amongst them who was different.

“All hands, get ready! Don’t get panicked in front of the enemy!”

Due to the roar in a thunderous voice for the knights to not let down their guard and prepare themselves, the other knights fixed their spear stance having life return into their eyes.

“Hee… ” (Hifumi)

With a completely delightful facial expression Hifumi descended from the bed. He kicked the queen’s corpse to the side in order to put it out-of-the-way.

“I’d like you to not obstruct us, Earl Tohno. Where is Imeraria-sama?”

“Who gives a damn about something like that. What is your name?” (Hifumi)

“I am called Deumus, vice-captain of the First Knight Unit. Earl Tohno, please, I’d like you to tell us the whereabouts of the princess” (Deumus)

“Even though your master has passed away over there?” (Hifumi)

“You still want to go on?” hearing this from Hifumi, Deumus clenched his teeth.

“We have sworn our lives to the duty of Prince Ayperos to become king. For that reason we can’t stop here … If you plan to hinder us, I will have you die.” (Deumus)

“If that’s the case, let’s get going.” (Hifumi)

Grabbing his katana with both hands, he stepped forward with his left foot by half a step in order to hide his back.
On a first glance this can be seen as defenseless stance, but Deumus isn’t able to discover a gap he can thrust his spear into. As the katana doesn’t enter his visual field, he can’t fathom in what way it might approach him.
(This much…) (Deumus)
Deumus doesn’t know anything about Hifumi’s strength except what he read in the reports. But now he experiences it for the first time himself.
In contrast to Deumus, who is attempting to close the distance between them impatiently, Hifumi sets up calmly.
Another knight couldn’t stand the tension.

“U-uooo!”

Against the knight releasing fierce thrusts, Hifumi cut off the spear diagonally in a flash as if scooping it up. And moreover, as he was using the blade to slash it diagonally from the shoulder he severed the knight’s foot from its root.

“Ugiyaaaaaaa!”

The one-legged knight, rolling around in circles, died before long due to loss of blood.

“What was that just now… ?”

Someone mutters.
Deumus barely managed to watch the sword’s path, but the others didn’t grasp what happened. Without even taking a single step, Hifumi executed two slashes within a person’s breath visible only by him turning his waist.

“Come, come, come on, there are still a lot of you ・・left!” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, returning to his previous stance of halving his left foot in front, says in a jesting tone.

“If you lot don’t get going … I will.” (Deumus)

Just that they would instead become a hindrance to Deumus, the other knights retreated to the rear.
Conversely, making only one step forward, Deumus, lowering his posture, prepares his spear.

“You are dangerous. I will end it here even if it means stabbing each other.” (Deumus)

“That’s good. It’s fine for you to try.” (Hifumi)

“Nuu!” (Deumus)

The first to move was Deumus.
Equal to the speed of Hifumi’s katana just now, Deumus drives the spearhead into

Hifumi’s face.
Hifumi shifts his stance by drawing back the left foot a half step. He moves back until Deumus’ attack just barely doesn’t reach him. Without changing his posture, he cuts upwards with his katana.

“That’s a technique I have seen before!” (Deumus)

Swiftly pulling back his spear, he deflects the katana with the spearhead and used that force to thrust the spear a second time.
While drawing the katana back to himself, Hifumi averts the spearhead coming for him from the side to the outside.
After this instant of offence and defence, Deumus took his distance.

“You are well skilled. You are using your spear quite proficiently. But your manners aren’t very good.” (Hifumi)

Deumus doesn’t answer.
Changing his posture, Hifumi adopts a stance of directly aiming at the eyes with his katana.

“There is still a hopeless guy I haven’t killed yet. I will finish it soon because I am sleepy.” (Hifumi)

Before Hifumi finished his words, Deumus drove his spear aiming at Hifumi’s heart.
As Hifumi doesn’t show any intention to avoid it, Deumus is confident in his victory.
(Gotcha!) (Deumus)
But, Hifumi’s body, which should be turned to the front, is turning sideways before Deumus noticed it. The spearhead passes by through empty air on the left side in the space between the arms
And, separating his left arm, Hifumi, holding the katana in his right hand, pinned down the side of the spearhead and faced Deumus directly.

“Pinning down the spear by holding it between your arm and body… How absurd…” (Deumus)

Piercing the abdomen through the gap in the armor, though blood was leaking out from his mouth, Deumus showed a face of astonishment rather than pain.

“At best you are able to push or pull before it snaps. There is no problem to get in-between that.” (Hifumi)

“What a guy…” (Deumus)

As Deumus crumbled down, Hifumi shook off the blood of his katana. The remaining knights, without knowing what would be the right thing to do, recklessly came rushing in as they wanted to at least kill the enemy in front of them.

“Too slow.” (Hifumi)

Even though there were eight knights left and although they wore proper armor, their throats were cut sequentially with a minimum of movement. One by one they dropped into the pool of blood they had produced themselves.
Changing all of the knights into corpses, Hifumi, returning the katana into its scabbard and

inhaling the smell of blood, laughed.

“That was fun.” (Hifumi)

Let’s go looking for fellows who show some kind of reaction. Hifumi had taken a liking to this world albeit only slightly.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 47

CHAPTER 47 – NOT MEANT FOR ME

Having put 10 knights to the sword, Hifumi is sheathing the katana in the scabbard on his back very contentedly. Imeraria timidly made an appearance from within the shadows of the bed.
Although he senses her movements, Hifumi doesn't even look at Imeraria as if not caring about her existence at all.
As she shifts her line of sight to the corner of the room, where Hifumi had sent her mother flying before, she saw the queen's corpse.
Observing her mother having died while displaying a reproachful facial expression, Imeraria was confused whether it was fine to mourn or to rejoice.
Looking at her own room ornamented with splatters of blood, she is re-thinking how it came to this.

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Together with Hifumi, Imeraria ended up announcing her intention of inheriting the crown in front of the populace. The very same day, after quickly finishing her work, she returned to her bedroom.

"Why has such thing… ?" (Imeraria)

Changing into a light red night-gown, Imeraria sat down on the bed and heaved a long sigh.
With a terribly worn-out mood, she feels her heavy shoulders.

"I wonder what the hell he is thinking?" (Imeraria)

Imeraria still can't comprehend Hifumi's thought process.
Obviously the reason isn't that he wants to become the king. Going by the information from the Knight Unit, it seems that he has ended up entrusting the administration of his territory, with only a few policies, to the civil officials. Furthermore, even reducing the overall tax rate and reaching the point that the territorial soldiers are close to the masses, his reputation amongst the majority of the populace appears to be good.
Although he is using a lot of funds for the development of weapons and such, it isn't like he is particularly living in luxury. If he has spare time, he will look around strolling through the city. Many people have witnessed him doing such things as practicing his swordsmanship.
"He is a feudal lord who is fair and kind towards the populace and doesn't shirk away from putting in effort for the sake of protecting the people."
That seems to be the evaluation being held by many people about Hifumi.
As that assessment is totally different from the one she came to see and hear about,

Imeraria can’t suddenly believe that this is the same person they are talking about.

“Do you hate the royalty and nobles?” (Imeraria)

Even though she pondered about that, she had also received a report stating that he had killed a considerable number of the slum’s inhabitants. Simply put, without concerning himself about social status and official position, there doesn’t seem to be any deciding factor but only whether or not one is hindering him. That summed it up entirely.
She is at her wit’s end as she thinks about it.
Having obtained the support of the masses, there is no one else as difficult to deal with as that lunatic. If she removes him unskillfully, she will end up being viewed as villain here.
The lost Imeraria’s ears pick up the sound of knocking.

“What’s the matter?” (Imeraria)

There was a maid waiting for orders in front of the bedroom, but she entered nervously.

“That is… Earl Tohno has come…” (Maid)

Towards the baffled maid, Imeraria sighed for the umpteenth time today.

“Visiting the room of an unmarried woman at night-time… It doesn’t matter, please let him through.” (Imeraria)

“However…” (Maid)

The maid seems to be worrying about the danger and rumors of letting a man enter the princess’ bedroom, but Imeraria doesn’t care about Hifumi’s lack of common sense anymore.

“There is no problem. It still can be called good that he didn’t just come and enter forcibly.” (Imeraria)

“That’s a reprehensible way of talking about someone.” (Hifumi)

Pushing the maid aside, Hifumi entered.
He is carrying some large package on his shoulders.

“Receiving my ill manners is something called minimal resistance. And? What might that be?” (Imeraria)

“Before that.” (Hifumi)

Interrupting Imeraria’s words, Hifumi turned around to the maid.

“Get in touch with the Third Knight Unit and tell them to come here. Let’s see… Call out to the nearby Midas and tell him to come here armed for the sake of guarding.” (Hifumi)

As the maid is darting her eye’s about due to suddenly receiving orders, Imeraria commanded her to do as she was told.
With the maid leaving the place after bowing, Hifumi tosses the package, he was carrying, on top of the bed. The long and narrow object was thrashing around on the bed.

“…!”

“Oh, it woke up.” (Hifumi)

“This… is it a living creature?” (Imeraria)

Imeraria instinctively jumped back from the bed and hid herself in Hifumi’s shadow.

“There isn’t any need to be so scared. It’s your mother after all, I guess?” (Hifumi)

Although the queen’s hair was disheveled and her clothes were stripped off, she was glaring at Hifumi in a condition of having her hands tied behind her back and a gag forced into her mouth.

“M-Mother?!” (Imeraria)

As Hifumi removed the gag, a scream burst out from her.

“Behaving in such manner towards me, do you really think this will finish peacefully!” (Queen)

“Hi-Hifumi-sama, why did you do such a… ?” (Imeraria)

Imeraria grabbed Hifumi’s arm. The queen changed the target of her verbal attack, of what she thought about this treatment, towards her daughter.

“Imeraria! I never expected you to use such a sort of way! To seduce a man into doing something like binding your mother… Finally you showed your true feelings because you are aiming for the crown!” (Queen)

“Mother…” (Imeraria)

Due to her mother scowling at her with a bloodcurdling facial expression, even Imeraria lacks any words.

“That’s how it is. Somehow this fellow wants the prince to succeed the crown one way or another rather than Imeraria.” (Hifumi)

The queen snapped once again at Hifumi, saying this as if it is someone else’s problem.

“Be quiet! You king-slaying, seriously criminal, person! You are a fool pretending to be a noble without even having officially been conferred the title by the king!” (Queen)

“Is that so?” (Hifumi)

“… If it’s the kingdom’s law, then there will be no problem with being appointed to the rank of a territorial noble. As for the usual procedure, only the king would be able to do that, but…” (Imeraria)

“In other words, her criticism is irrelevant.” (Hifumi)

Although Imeraria believed Being a king slayer isn’t wrong, I think, since it simply was “revenge” for Hifumi, he apparently doesn’t believe this to be a wrongdoing.
Well then, Hifumi’s story is: while considering how to deal with the current problem for the succession of the throne, the prince faction was in the process of setting up an ambush within the castle. He found out that the queen had ordered the First Knight Unit to assassinate Imeraria. Therefore, once the entire knight unit exited the room, he restrained the queen.
Without believing in this story, Imeraria looked at the queen, but the queen didn’t deny it.

“It is only appropriate for Ayperos to succeed the throne. Imeraria, above inviting

someone, who plunged this country into a crisis, to come into the castle, you are unforgivably scheming to usurp the country itself!” (Queen)

Imeraria felt as if she had been plunged into darkness.
For the sake of protecting the peace of this country, she is desperate. So that the country doesn’t scatter into pieces due to losing its king, she is frantically thinking. Even though she should have acted.
After her mother had collapsed, for the sake of her yet youthful and helpless brother, she somehow got until here while also struggling.

“So, what will you do?” (Hifumi)

Imeraria came to her senses due to Hifumi’s question.

“What, as in… ?” (Imeraria)

“At present it feels like she is your enemy rather than mine. Since it will also be troublesome if she keeps yapping about usurpation, I brought her here for the time being.” (Hifumi)

Rather than getting angry she is astonished about Hifumi pridefully being concerned about her.

“Such thing like being an enemy…” (Imeraria)

“This fellow wants to kill you. How can you not call her an enemy?” (Hifumi)

“That is…” (Imeraria)

Suddenly and forcefully drawing his face close, Imeraria can’t continue talking.

“Also, if you keep her alive as is, I am certain it will turn into a domestic conflict between your and the prince’s faction within the castle. The confrontation will continue on the surface and behind the scenes. The ones receiving the brunt of that will be the maids and menservants, or in other words, the populace.” (Hifumi) (T/N: The devil whispers…)

Speaking towards Hifumi’s conveniences, if there are fewer operating the country, it will also become easy to control the law, to sum it up in a sentence. But he purposely left that unsaid.

“If this fellow survives, she will become the prince’s supporter one way or the other and be a hindrance to me, I am sure. If this fellow doesn’t exist, it might be possible that the prince becomes obedient as well. In that situation, I am confident that you will be able to establish the stable political system you desire.” (Hifumi)

Imeraria pondered about it while chewing her lower lip to degree of blood running down. It becomes an escape in that way and after consolidating her thoughts, she squeezed out her voice.

“It is impossible for me…” (Imeraria)

The queen’s expression displayed that this was only natural, but before long her face turned pale due to the following words.

“Therefore, I want to leave the decision to Hifumi, but…” (Imeraria)

“A-Are you abandoning your mother!” (Queen)

Who was it that aimed at whose life first? Imeraria thought. It was a mortifying decision, but she was able to consent with her current words.

“Then I won’t hold back.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi drew his katana and stroke the thin neck of the queen, laying on the bed, with the back of his katana.
Having her neck broken, the queen died with wide opened eyes.

“I wonder if that really was a good thing… ?” (Imeraria)

“I think it is still too early for you to decide that.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi lifted Imeraria at her waist and threw her down on the opposite side of the bed.

“Kyaa!” (Imeraria)

Hiding the queen’s corpse within the futon, he shuts the canopy’s curtains.

“Stay hidden for a while. There are several people coming this way here. Probably it is the lot from the First Knight Unit, coming to kill you.” (Hifumi)

“Midas’ group didn’t make it in time, huh?” Hifumi grumbled.

“Such…” (Imeraria)

Usually the knight unit is bound to protect her, having been told about them coming to kill her was something she couldn’t yet comprehend within her mind.

“Because I will be protecting you for now, desperately think about how you want to change your surroundings and what would be fine to do after this. The matter about inciting Pajou; the intention was good but the plan to execute it was inept.” (Hifumi)

Being abruptly praised, Imeraria floated a facial expression of suspicion.

“Without that the degree of backbone, it will be impossible for you to survive the wars starting after this. I wonder whether you want to exact your revenge upon me one day? If that’s the case, don’t trip at this place. I want you to show your desperate will to survive until your blade reaches me.” (Hifumi)

Clenching her teeth with a grinding sound, Imeraria fixed her eyes on Hifumi.

“Yes, that’s fine. Anything’s fine, even anger. A like-minded person, having a volition, will certainly clash with me. There has to be a meaning in killing each other. It has to be enjoyable.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, pretending to not see Imeraria, drew his katana and ecstatically looked at the hamon. (T/N: Hamon: The visual effect created by the hardening process of the blade. Source: Wiki)
The footsteps of several people stop in front of the room.

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When Midas and Sabnak arrived at Imeraria’s bedroom, after struggling along the way, it was the exact moment when Hifumi left the room.

Hifumi, fighting with an enemy that gave some kind of resistance, had a truly refreshed facial expression even though it was night.

“Too late. I already took care of all the prey.” (Hifumi)

“Imeraria-sama is?” (Midas)

“She’s inside. Watch your steps as there are corpses scattered all over.” (Hifumi)

While wondering what his kindness was about, Midas entered the room. Though simple, the bedroom was provided with high-class furnishing. A great number of blood-stained corpses were spread on the floor.
Even the miserable figure of the queen is amongst those.

“Hear about the circumstances from Imeraria. I am off.” (Hifumi)

“You are off, you say? Where to?” (Sabnak)

“My distinctive job.” (Hifumi)

Seeing off Hifumi, who was passing through the corridor while leisurely shouldering the katana, Sabnak shook his head with a face full of astonishment.

“Haven’t the knight units been decreased around half with today? No, wait, the Second is absent, so the decrement is only one-third.” (Sabnak)

“Are you joking around in this situation? Please guide Imeraria-sama to the spare bedroom. We will keep guarding without change until morning.” (Midas)

“… Though it would be nice if it were just joking around.” (Sabnak)

Someone’s scream could be heard from the other side of the corridor.

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“Thus, since Hifumi-sama will be cleaning the trash out within the king’s castle after this, please make you rounds so that the trash doesn’t escape.” (Origa)

Suddenly coming to their office and even detaining those, with the exception of the knights on duty, wanting to go back, against their will, Origa gave the gathered knights of the Third Knight Unit an order under the pretense of it being an explanation.
Because all of them were aware what kind of standing the girl in front of them has, they abide obediently, as resisting it would be unwise, while having disgruntled thoughts.

“That… it is already time for me to go home…” (Female Knight)

“Not allowed.” (Origa)

“Not allowed you say…” (Female Knight)

With her colleagues consoling her to give up, the female knight sat down in resignation.

“Currently the castle is divided into the prince faction and the princess faction. It looks like the First Knight Unit is part of the prince faction. Going by Hifumi-sama’s explanation, it seems to be very likely that the First Knight Unit will move tonight in order to assassinate the princess.” (Origa)

“Whaat!”

“I don’t believe such foolishness. Not even as a joke. They are in the position of protecting the royal castle.”

Origa claps her hands in order to calm down the bewildered knights.

“At any rate, seeing that Hifumi-sama decided to make Imeraria-sama the queen, they will simply die if they turn hostile. As for the Third Knight Unit, you were given the role of restraining those trying to flee from the castle. Your location will be even further outside than the castle’s gate, which is guarded by the First Knight Unit.” (Origa)

Opening the iron-ribbed fan, she had retrieved from within her bosom, Origa is slowly swinging it for the sake of fanning the face while talking.

“B-But…”

“Even if it is Lord Tohno’s instruction, behaving as if hostile to a fellow knight unit…”

Origa interrupted the mumbling words of refusal with the closing of her iron-ribbed fan.

“As if hostile, that’s not it, you already are hostile to them. Or are you one of the prince’s faction? In short, as far as Hifumi-sama is concerned, you already are an enemy…” (Origa)

Seeing the hand holding the iron-ribbed fan being filled with strength at a glance, the elder knights went out ahead.

“Please wait! I will follow Imeraria-sama’s will. Haven’t you called Midas’ group for that sake as well?”

“That’s right. Besides, there isn’t any need to fight. During the time Hifumi-sama cleans the castle’s interior, it will be alright as long as no people enter or leave the castle. Also, please tidy up tomorrow morning.” (Origa)

Any more sweetness dripping out from Origa’s cheerful smiling will be dreadful, the knights thought.

“Thanks to Hifumi-sama, the Third Knight Unit will take care of Imeraria very closely within the king’s castle. You will likely reach the point of being treated as very influential war potential.” (Origa)

“In addition,” Origa continues.

“If you are able to accept making an effort here in doing your job properly with a mindset of cooperation, then Hifumi-sama will kindly overlook the actions of the Third Knight Unit the other day, understand?” (Origa)

‘Though I won’t forgive you’, Origa’s eyes told them.

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In this way the Third Knight Unit got stuck with standing watch at the royal castle without a wink of sleep until the next morning.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 48

CHAPTER 48 – NIGHT OF FIRE

“Civil official instructional education… you say?” (Representative)

In the room arranged for the purpose of training and meetings for the civil official slaves at the mansion of the Lord of Fokalore, the representatives of the cities, that had changed allegiance from Vichy to Orsongrande, gathered.
In front of their eyes the civil official slave Caim, with a sullen looking face, was continuing to explain indifferently. Next to him Brokra sat acting as a clerk.

“That’s right. The territorial principal Earl Tohno has said to gather from each city a selected few in order for them to receive the same education we received. They will be taught in general subjects and practical application. Ah, all of you gentlemen, the town mayors, who are participating at today’s assembly, please organize a gathering at each respective city after this and together with the civil official candidates, that will be elected, you will receive the same education alongside.” (Caim)

As they were summoned by a new influential person, the city representatives were scared within their mind whether their life would be in danger. They were relieved to hear that their own position would be preserved to a certain extent.
But, with the continuing words of Caim, whose facial expression didn’t change, that sense of security was blown away.

“By the way, if your grades are bad, you will be removed from your post without any useless discussions. Since we have prepared something like replacements of your posts in case you are lacking the ability for your duty, I’d like you to give me your acknowledgement in advance, please.” (Caim)

There is a considerable number amongst the representatives, who took over the post of representative by mere succession. Of course there are also some who managed their assignment properly, but likewise there are those who rested on their laurels coming with the status.
Seemingly having an idea, there were several amongst them drenched in sweat turning pale.

“Please stay in Fokalore for the duration of one month. You can be relieved because the representative proxies will dispatch personnel and soldiers for field work as well as recruitment during your time in Fokalore. We have prepared appropriate accommodations for you on our side. Please hand in an application beforehand, if you wish to stay in an inn of your choice. We will distribute the blank application form later.” (Caim)

While reading the written down notes, Caim spoke in a smooth and clear voice.

“Are there any inquiries up until this point?” (Caim)

“I wanted to take it home and examine it temporarily, but…” (Representative)

A single person, who became pale earlier during the talk about the grading, nervously made such proposal.
Hearing that question, Caim looks directly into they eyes of that man expressionlessly.
(Ah, this is bad.) (Brokra)
Brokra saw the occasions when Caim’s habit came out.

“Ano…” (Representative)

As the man says uncomfortably due to Caim’s motionless staring, Caim opened his mouth.

“In what way do you want to examine it? Currently I am telling you the **Objective** and **Order** from your feudal lord, who is also your Lord and my master. If you take it home, what will you examine there? Will you abide or reject it? In other words, you and your city have no other choice but to swear absolute allegiance towards not only Orsongrande but also Earl Tohno.” (Caim)

“I-It’s dif…” (Representative)

“I will fully convey this matter to Hifumi-sama. Although I don’t know in what kind of manner that gentleman will confirm your loyalty… I am well aware that if it was his words, you should be resolved for your city’s scale to decrease by around half.” (Caim)

As he is speaking of the details monotonously and boringly, not only the man he is looking at, but even the representatives in the surrounding are trembling in fear.

“Yo-You’ve misunderstood me! Please forgive my humble self!” (Representative)

“Misunderstanding, it is? I will use my privilege of properly record that you have no more than this level of situation perception ability. Naturally, it will be treated as primary factor for the minus points for the over-all judgement. And also, please do understand that from now on all of your interactions and actions hereafter will definitely be transmitted to us and we will pay attention to them.” (Caim)

Brokra threw a fleeting glance at Caim giving a profound proclamation while the man is bowing, almost about to rub his head on the floor. He knew this was also going to be his record.

“Everyone, I hope that you very carefully choose the words you use as well. Our intention is to have honest and open-minded interactions, but you won’t be forgiven if you decide to antagonize us. You are not permitted to obstruct the administration of the territory. And, although the new Lord you have chosen is very tolerant towards loyal subordinates, he is absolutely unforgiving towards his opponents. Please bear in mind that a single word can cause you to lose your life, and that is no exaggeration either.” (Caim)

There wasn’t a single person opening their mouth when Caim asked “Are there any other questions to be addressed?”

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The Captain of the First Knight Unit is Ribezal (T/N: >> Ribezaru). He waited for Deumus, who went to kill Imeraria, in his personal office within the castle. Vice-Captain

Rangul (T/N: >> Ranguru <<), matching Deumus in rank, waits on his side.

“So late…” (Ribezal)

It is only the assassination of a single girl who lives in a room inside the same castle. Even if Deumus had some reluctance and hesitation, the time, by when he should have finished it, had passed a long time ago.
What worries him even more is that the chamberlain couldn’t find the figure of the queen in her room when he went there. Even though they are currently searching for her, they haven’t found her yet.

“Maybe some kind problem is occurring?” (Rangul)

He considers it for a short while. Although around ten knights of the First Knight Unit are assigned for duty next, it will be fine for half of them going to check, I guess.

“Possibly. Take some people and go have a look.” (Ribezal)

Just when Rangul wanted to try to do something in reply, there is the sound of knocking.

“Did he come?” (Ribezal)

However, even as they are waiting, the door isn’t opening.

“What’s the matter?” (Rangul)

Approaching the door, in the moment Rangul’s hand grabbed the knob, a blade penetrated the wooden door. It pierced Rangul’s head.
Extracting the blade, a *byu*, indistinguishable whether voice or sound, could be heard.
Rangul, trying to cling to the door, collapsed.
And then, Hifumi entered by destroying the door with a kick sending the door and the corpse of Rangul flying.

“It’s you, bastard… !” (Ribezal)

Ribezal is recognizing Hifumi’s face. He happened to be present during the audience when the king was killed.

“Although I came to see since I was certain there was a presence here, what room is this?” (Hifumi)

Surveying the room, Hifumi heedlessly asked.

“This is my, the First Knight Unit’s captain’s, room. Why are you here, bastard?” (Ribezal)

Holding a spear, he vigilantly sets up his stance facing Hifumi.

“It is a major cleanup. Things don’t progress too well, if there is too much noise.” (Hifumi)

“Don’t think it will be that easy!” (Ribezal)

Following Ribezal’s roar, two magicians jumped out from their hiding. With the same timing they shot a fireball.

“Oh, it is the first time I have seen fire users!” (Hifumi)

While saying those words in delight, Hifumi advanced forward and let the fireballs fly by. Ribezal's spear is thrust out at that place.

"Nuu!" (Ribezal)

"It's a nice thrust." (Hifumi)

The spearhead grazed Hifumi's shoulder and ripped up his dougi, but it hadn't reached his body.
In correspondence, the katana was calmly swung horizontally as well. Ribezal swiftly drew back and the katana only cut air.
Ignoring another spear thrust, Hifumi leaped and chopped down one of the magicians.

"Don't play with fire indoors. That's thoughtless." (Hifumi)

The magician, cut with a single stroke from the top of his shoulders, has died instantly.

"Shit!" (Magician)

As the other let loose a second fireball, Hifumi, turning around, cut the fireball in two.

"Oh, I took a chance and tested it and see there, I can slice it apart after all." (Hifumi)

While wondering somewhat whether you can still call this a katana any more, he stabs the heart of the frightened magician.
The moment he brings down the blade sideways, avoiding getting it stuck in a bone, the spear approaches from the flank with an ideal timing.

"Uuh-oh" (Hifumi)

While feeling reluctant to respond to the thrust, Hifumi fell over parting with the katana in his hand.
Furthermore, as Hifumi is tumbling on the rolling over again and again, Ribezal assaults him with the spear.
Hifumi, who quickly rose to a crouch on his knee, grabbed the spear and drove its pummel into the abdomen of Ribezal in reverse.

"Gufuu!" (Ribezal)

Letting go of his spear, Ribezal collapses.
When he rises quickly to his feet in spite of coughing violently, Hifumi is wielding his spear in front of his eyes.

"It is a nice spear. The balance is great and its weight is just right as well." (Hifumi)

Having his personal spear thrust at him, Ribezal backs off.

"Do you kill unarmed opponents?" (Ribezal)

"What are you saying?" (Hifumi)

Just as Hifumi spoke in astonishment, several knights rushed into the room.

"The noise from just now!" (Knight A)

"Are you safe, Captain?" (Knight B)

Although the knights were taken aback the second they saw the Vice-Captain's corpse and

Hifumi holding the spear, they immediately set up and confronted Hifumi. You could say, as one would have predicted.

“You bastard, what are you doing here?!” (Knight C)

Without replying, after Hifumi spun the spear and determinedly knocked the jaw of Ribezal with the pummel making him fall over, he struck the leading knight’s eyes, throat and both feet, the four places with no armor, in a flash.
Even as the knight died, gushing forth blood from his entire body, the surrounding knights didn’t understand what had happened. Moreover, Hifumi even ran the spearhead into the knight’s throat, standing cross-ways, and cut it open.

“Why are you standing around doing nothing? Since you were taught you how to use a spear, get over here quickly.” (Hifumi)

Losing their temper, the knights thrust their spears with all their strength. While skilfully averting the united spearheads, one after another is falling down spurting blood out.

“There aren’t only thrusts in the spear art!!” (Hifumi)

Closing in onto his opponent while repelling a single stab, Hifumi rams the pummel into his opponent’s foot as he pushes his shoulder toppling him over. Rotating the spear, Hifumi reaps through his neck.
Moreover, as the next opponent attacks, Hifumi turns his spear, entangles the approaching weapon and disarms him. The opponent, being dumbfounded of having lost his weapon, died with a single lunge.
Within the unfolding blood-stained tragedy, Ribezal, whose jaw had been struck, shook off the twinkling stars in front of his eyes by swinging his head while he advanced to a corner of the room on unsteady feet.
As he presses his hand on one part of the wall, a hole, barely wide enough for a single person, opens. Ribezal crawled into it.
Though he feels the presence of Ribezal escaping, Hifumi brushes away the all the spears held at the ready of the First Knight Unit’s reinforcements that had come from somewhere while decidingMaa, it’s fine to ignore him. If the First Knight Unit and the prince link up as-is, it will save him the hassle of expressly calling them back if Ribezal reports the current situation.
If he rallies his colleagues of the First Knight Unit that aren’t here during his escape, the result will be that it will be split into: the princess faction, centering on the Third Knight Unit, will take a defending stance with the castle as base, if the numbers of the First Knight Unit are few, or the prince faction, centering on the First and Second Knight Unit, will have to start by capturing the base, if the numbers of the First Knight Unit are many.
If that’s how it turns out, they will make frantic efforts to fight with each other, I guess.

“Well now, it’s time to finish the cleaning soon, right?” (Hifumi)

As Hifumi motivated himself with a nice smile in a state of being soaked in the blood of his victims, the knights didn’t understand the reason and panicked.
Parting with one-third of the First Knight Unit’s personnel this night, half of the remaining people surrendered and swore allegiance to the princess faction and the other half chased after Ribezal who left the capital behind.

“With this, can’t you say that only the number of knights in the prince faction and the princess faction roughly balances out? If there aren’t many on the side attacking the castle, the balance will be bad.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi leaked out his dissatisfaction as it became the next day. No one except Origa approved.

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Morning has come. The civil officials and nobles, who attended as they aren’t live-ins, were puzzled over the heavy mood within the castle.
Confirming to which Knight Unit each knight belongs without making a single exception, stretchers were carried in from a separate entrance one by one and something was carried out.

“Did something happen?” (Official)

A single female civil official, commuting to work, visited a knight doing inspections. The greeted knight, with darkly shadowed eyes, replied blankly,

“Just a little. They were killing each other during the night.” (Knight)

“Eeh?!” (Official)

“Ah, it’s safe already. Lord Tohno finished it all.” (Knight)

“But, take care to not utter thoughtless things.” The knight warns her to pay attention since she could literally be beheaded.
Raising a sudden shriek after seeing a stretcher covered with a cloth over there, she could see the head of a person tumbling down at that place.

“A head…” (Official)

The civil official, who had become ghastly pale, tried to think one way or another about the reason for the confrontation. Being worked to death with the after-disposal of the mayhem, the knights are stuck with doing overtime within the castle, that had a smell of blood drifting all over.

“And, is Imeraria-sama safe?” (Official)

“Of course, she has the Knight-sama with the slender sword at her side, she hasn’t a single scratch.” (Knight)

While the civil official looks relieved and says “That’s good”, the knight added in his mind “At least not on her body.”

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Getting through the overnight tragedy, Imeraria completes the organisation of Orsongrande. The main part of the nobles also move from the prince faction to the princess faction. Many of the nobles rushed, pretending to do courtesy calls, to visit Imeraria for the sake of pledging their allegiance to her.
Subduing the feeling of boredom, Imeraria handles the nobles coming to tell her that she can depend on them from now on. In her back was Hifumi’s figure was visible brightly smiling in absolute satisfaction.

After several meetings with the nobles ended, Hifumi told her that he will leave the castle soon.

“The basic preparations have been completed. Do your best in forming your own future.” (Hifumi)

“… Where are you off to this time?” (Imeraria)

“I will go visit Vichy. After that… you will be the one deciding that, no? See ya.” (Hifumi)

After seeing off Hifumi’s group, she entrusts her back to the deep chair and shuts her eyes.

“It’s the real deal from here on out…” (Imeraria)

During the consultation with the prime minister, we have decided to hold the enthronement in the near future. The consequence will be that the news will be circulated to my brother, I guess. I wanted to lay the foundation as new queen, as official successor, before Prince Ayperos returns to the capital.
If I possess overwhelming authority, I will conversely be able to protect Ayperos, I hope, Imeraria is estimating. For the sake of that, I must avoid the quagmire of civil war.

“For that reason, I have to get strong myself first…” (Imeraria)

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CHAPTER 49: DO YOUR THING

After sneaking out of the royal castle, the First Knight Unit Ribezal brought around 50 subordinates with him and went towards Horant. His goal was the city of Münster, where the Second Knight Unit was stationed.
Ribezal was impatiently rushing his horse along the highway, but suddenly, a person could be seen standing on the road.
It was a suntanned small man around the age of 30, who was signaling by swinging both of his arms in a big motion, but Ribezal had no intention to respond.
“Out of the way!”
Although he shouted with a loud voice, the man didn’t seem to have the intention to make way for them. Ribezal was then surprised by the man’s next words.
“You’re Ribezal of the First Knight Unit, right?”
“What?”
Ribezal damned himself inwardly as he unintentionally halted his horse. Stopping here means he recognized the man’s existence.
He looked closely at the man, but his eye color couldn’t be seen as he was smiling so much that his eyes turned thin. But it was not a man he had any recollection of.
“Do you have any business with me?”
“Yes, I’m known as Beirevra, and honestly, I’m a spy from Vichy…”
The words of the man called Beirevra immediately put Ribezal and his men on guard. As they put their hands on the swords by the waists, Beirevra flusteredly shook his hands.
“P-Please wait! I was waiting here because I wanted to help you!”
“You said you were waiting here? How did you know I was coming this way!? Furthermore, you say you’re a spy from Vichy, but this is the border of Horant. This is on the opposite side.”
“Well, you see, a guy named Hifumi was looking for me and it seemed as if the country would sell me out. So with the help of an intermediary, I went over to Horant…”
It seems that by the time Vichy’s army was defeated, he had betrayed his country and used a fake name to cross Orsongrande in order to reach Horant.
“And then as I was about to leave the capital, I heard that Hifumi had arrived at the royal castle. I thought someone from the castle should hurry over towards the Second Knight Unit over by Horant, so I left the capital early in order to wait here.”
But never did I think I’d meet the captain of the First Knight Unit, he clumsily flattered.
“So, what’s your objective?”
“Yes. I thought that perhaps you’d like to become colleagues.”
Seemingly embarrassed, Beirevra scratched his head, as all the knights made suspicious faces.
There are no advantages for me, so there’s no need to talk about it.”
“Oh? I’d certainly be of some help, right? Because I can arrange some of Horant’s magic tools, you see.”
“Magic tools? What use would they be?”
“Well, if you were to check what happened to the Second Knight Unit over at Münster,

you'll know."
"What…"
Not understanding what he's implying, Ribezal ordered his men to capture the still smiling Beirevra.
"I don't know what your goal is, but I'll decide what to do with you after seeing the circumstances."
Being pulled into something, Ribezal felt that it was best to keep the small man alive for now.
Beirevra was bound without any particular resistance, and was brought with Ribezal as they continued towards Münster.

Hifumi and Origa were riding their horses along the highway towards Fokalore in a good mood.
The reasons for their good moods were different, but the time was spent in a comfortable and carefree manner in the warm weather.
"Hifumi, there's a response from the echolocation. There are 20 people 10 minutes ahead of us. They seem to be carrying weapons."
For a moment, Hifumi didn't know what she was talking about, but then he recalled the wind magic used for searching, that he named himself.
Now that you mention it, that thing existed, Hifumi thought, admiring Origa as she put forth great effort to increase the accuracy.
"Weapons, huh. Are they bandits?"
"Most likely. It's close to the highway, and there are few monsters, after all."
They didn't stop the horses as they spoke.
"That reminds me…"
"What is it?"
"About the promise to pursue Beirevra – it might be somewhat hard. Since we didn't get an answer from Vichy, by the time we finish dealing with the central committee, he might've escaped somewhere."
"That…"
Origa covered her face.
Truthfully speaking, killing Beirevra was the reason she was initially together with Hifumi, but before she noticed, she started using Beirevra as an excuse to stay beside him. She had thought more than once or twice, that if they don't find Beirevra, they'd stay together like this forever. But of course, the desire for revenge on Beirevra had still yet to disappear.
"… I believe that as long as I journey the world together with you, we'll be able to catch him at some point."
"I see."
In response to Hifumi's short answer, Origa felt miserable. Wasting the consideration of Hifumi, as well as delaying the conclusion of the matter,in order to ensure a place she could call her own. Origa felt she was dishonest.
side from her dispiritedly worrying, Hifumi quickly jumped off his horse and tied it to a suitable tree. It'd be troublesome if the horses escaped, so he thought about leaving the horses here before killing the opposite party.

“There’s no need to hesitate. If you think you should kill, just kill. That’s reason enough.”
Hifumi muttered a few words before he left, swinging the counterweight of the kusarigama in his hands.
It seems like he misunderstood the reason Origa was feeling down, but more than anything else, that Hifumi showed concern for her made her happy.
“Yes!”
Responding to Hifumi, Origa grasped a shuriken in her right hand, before running to catch up with him.

“Since when did the Orsongrande soldiers deteriorate this much!?”
Crushing the war report in his hand, Stifels struck his desk.
“Well, Horant may have a fewer amount of soldiers than us, but even if we assault them with arrows and magic, or cut off their arms, they still charge right at us. Truthfully speaking, it’s abnormal.”
No one in the Second Knight Unit had any knowledge of the magic tools used in Arosel or Rhone. Just that as they were following orders to push against the Horant soldiers, they were completely suppressed mentally. In addition to the knights they had around 3000 soldiers, but they had already lost about a tenth of them.
“Moreover, their magicians seem to easily perform inhuman acts, like getting their own allies caught in their flame spells. It frightens our soldiers, so the morale is plummeting.”
As the reporting vice captain made a bitter face, Stifels violently sat down in his chair.
“Anyhow, Aiperos is currently at the headquarters. If we keep this up and fail to rise any military achievements, we can’t return to the capital. We need to inflict at least some damage to the enemy, so we can’t retreat.”
He filled his cup with alcohol, and drained it all at once.
“In the first place, Horant suddenly trespassing the national border is the problem! With no official statement, this is a complete surprise attack… Behaving like bandits, the magic country Horant sure has fallen.”
Stifels complained, but what he wanted now was a concrete plan as to how to deal with the current situation.
“Captain…”
Glaring at the vice captain, Stifels smacked his lips.
“It can’t be helped, we need to borrow Count Biron’s territorial forces. We’ll increase our numbers and push them back in one go.”
But before he could send someone, prince Aiperos arrived.
“Stifels. How is the war progressing?”
Aiperos, still in his teens, had brought with him several of his chamberlains, doing his best to make a dignified display.
“Yes. Horant’s resistance is stronger than we expected so we’re currently struggling for supremacy. The strategy we have now is to force them back.”
“I see. Tell me when it’s about to be decided.”
When they are about to win, Aiperos needed to come out to take the helm.
Aiperos said he looked forward to it, before taking his leave, as Stifels unpleasantly saw him off.
“Coming out afterwards…”

This was all done in order to give the Second Knight Unit some achievements, but Stifels didn't know what to do with the prince who were butting in more than necessary.
It seems like witnessing his sister Imeraria actively participating in the national politics, and getting the support of the people, had made him somewhat impatient. Maybe the throne would be snatched away like this, so that's why he made that previous announcement to Stifels, as well as bringing with him a huge number of chamberlains and his private army.
But he didn't let that private army participate in the battle, and only used them as an escort. A lot of people were brought with him, so the city of Münster was about to burst. Far from being a help, they were rather a nuisance.
"At any rate, we'll increase our soldiers and strike the enemy with overwhelming power! Send a messenger to Count Biron."

Hifumi let out a sigh as he looked at the sickle he had just reaped several human lives with.
"It's quite damaged. I'll need to reforge it when I get back to Fokalore."
"Y-you…"
The bandits, whose numbers had already been halved, were glaring at Hifumi with their crude weapons in their hands but when they saw their dead comrades on the ground, their legs didn't let them step forward.
"I'll need to use another weapon for now."
Instead of the kusarigama, Hifumi fetched his pick and swung it lightly.
"This one is still okay."
Hifumi glanced behind him and saw Origa smiling. Beneath her feet were the bodies of three bandits, who seemed to have wanted to take her hostage.
All at once, attack!"
"Yeah!"
At the words of the man who looked like the leader, the remaining 10 men all attacked.
"Do that from the beginning instead."
One person got his throat pierced by the pick.
Before his eyes got dark, the next person had already had his neck grabbed and thrown down on the ground, before getting his heart pierced.
Averting an incoming club, Hifumi kicked the person in the crotch with all his strength.
"Scheme a little bit at least. This is dull."
Finishing with the pick, he retrieved the spear he took from Ribezal.
"7 left. I wonder how many seconds you can hold out for."
"Don't mess with us!"
The head of the bandits, who was brandishing a longsword, got both of his legs cut off, after which Hifumi decapitated him.
The bandits who lost their leader threw their weapons on the ground and began to scatter in all directions.
But if he were to let away his precious prey, he wouldn't be Hifumi. He thoroughly transformed them all into corpses.
"Nice weather… I hope it'll stay like this all the way until Fokalore."
Origa felt some ordinary everyday happiness looking at Hifumi merrily killing people.

“I refuse.”
Count Biron curtly refused the request for reinforcements the Second Knight Unit’s vice commander brought with him with his visit to the count’s mansion.
“But why? We’re asking you in order to cooperate to protect this city…”
“I also took the protection of the city into consideration before I refused. My subordinates also confirmed the war situation, and the soldiers from Horant are behaving strangely.”
‘That’s something you should also know about’, Bifron said as he stared at the vice captain.
“With an abnormal opponent who don’t feel exhaustion and just keeps relentlessly attacking, I don’t think you can just meet them head on. It’d be better to exhaust them by defending, while waiting for reinforcements.”
“Reinforcements?”
“Yes. I’ve already sent a messenger. It’s quite a distance away, but they should arrive before the defensive wall collapse.”
The vice captain couldn’t hide his irritation at that carefree manner of speaking.
“Is this really the time to stay calm!?”
“Oh? Didn’t prince Aiperos say that you were ‘struggling for supremacy’? Furthermore, if we put importance on the walls, don’t we have enough defense?”
“Ugh…”
Of course, Biron was sarcastic, as he knew about the crisis with the army over by Horant. But as it was virtually the same thing Stifels had said, as well as being the truth, there was nothing the vice captain could say.
“So, what size of reinforcement did you request from the capital?”
If he could calculate the reinforcements coming, he could integrate them into the plan they had.
“I believe it was around 4000 men from an outskirts region of the capital.”
“You didn’t request reinforcements from the capital?”
“Huh? Then where from…”
Biron elegantly tipped his cup of tea a little, enjoying the smell of tea, before smiling.
“If requesting something, a strong person is preferable, right? So I requested the lord of Fokalore, Hifumi. If he’s as strong as the rumors say, he should be able to play a significant role in the fight against Horant.”
“Wh… How can you…”
Seeing the vice captain not being able to close his mouth after hearing that, Biron felt a little better.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 50

CHAPTER 50 – SELFISH

The messenger, dispatched by Biron, used a horse although he donned the appearance of an ordinary citizen. Burdened with a bundle of valuable seasonings, he has been ordered to say he is a merchant if something were to happen.
As he met nobles, knights and soldiers, without knowing whether they belong to the prince or princess faction, he wasn't able to request their protection. Even if he saw a soldier or a knight, he ignored them. He was given detailed instructions to appeal directly to Hifumi of Fokalore anyway.
「What's your purpose in coming from the capital?」
「It's on the way since I want to go until Fokalore to sell the spices.」 (Messenger)
Even if the coming and going to the current capital hasn't been restricted yet, inspections, doing check ups similar to the ones at the national border, have been set up. The knights of the Third Knight Unit being in charge of that, looked out for the movements of the other knight units.
「Hee, is this something that has been ordered?」 (Sabnak)
Sabnak poked his nose into this affair from behind the asking female knight.
The messenger had his breath taken away for an instant due to the meddling questioning, but he recalled the details of the instructions he had received from Biron.
「Yes, it is an order from the Lord of Fokalore, Tohno-sama, I received through a company in the capital…」 (Messenger)
「That's a lie.」 (Sabnak)
「Eh?」 (Messenger)
「Hifumi-san isn't this fussy over his meals. Since the time he arrived at the capital he used nothing but food carts with the exceptions of his inn, the slave shop and the weapons dealer. He hasn't ordered anything like spices. OK, restrain him.」 (Sabnak)
Upon Sabnak's words, the surrounding soldiers quickly restraint the messenger by tying him up.
「W-Why… ?」 (Messenger)
「Probably there is no one who knows Hifumi-san as well as us, the Third Knight Unit… excluding Origa-san.」 (Sabnak)
"Bad luck," Sabnak laughs. The messenger decided to try betting on the other party, called Third Knight Unit, rather than wasting time and lets himself get restrained. Considering the main goal or Biron, he judged this to be the best he could do currently even if he were to be punished later on.
「A-Actually…」 (Messenger)
「Un?」 (Sabnak)
The messenger lets Sabnak see the letter directed at Hifumi-san situated in his breast pocket that explained the progress of the battle at Münster.

Sabnak, having confirmed the signature of Biron on the letter, released the restraints of the messenger and told him to immediately go to the royal castle.

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In Fokalore the civil officials currently were in the middle of their hectic work close to feeling faint whereas the officers and soldiers had free time. The adventurers are plenty in dealing with the monsters without it even being any significant combat. Even in Arosel, where Hifumi had decreased the number of adventurers by killing some, there doesn't seem to be any problem in regards to the numbers as some of the adventurers have moved over from Fokalore.
As a result, while the territorial army's soldiers are practicing in turns, the group of forces, Hifumi had coached, are debating about this and that. The weapons, invented by Hifumi in cooperation with the dwarf Pruflas, are undertaking tests.
The civil officials are preparing to educate the civil official candidates from the new territories and are making a new family register of the territory's population.The increased number of staff members and soldiers are helping out. Not a single person has time.
Even the impudent Caim, with his usual facial expression, has increased his normal walking speed by two times. Since it became difficult for him to call out to the too many staff members, their reports are concentrated at Brokra, who assumed responsibility instead. But even he is on the verge of bursting.
Miyukare has also summoned the vacating army forces as assistance, getting them engaged in work. Right then, Alyssa, who should be training together with the territorial troops outside the city, came running.
「Miyukare-san!」 (Alyssa)
「Alyssa-sama, although you are as lovely as ever, what has happened?」 (Miyukare)
As Miyukare welcomed her with her best smile, Caim, who happened to pass by, approached as well.
「Put more effort into concealing your desire a bit better. Director of Military Affairs-sama, is there some emergency?」 (Caim)
「Ah, un, the central committee of Vichy? or called something like that, a person has told me they came from there. Have them wait at the waiting room on the first floor, but…」 (Alyssa)
Alyssa, not quite informed about the system in Vichy, didn't understand well the thing called central committee either. Being called out at the place, where people line up in front of the gate, she brought him along without comprehending what would be good.
「Even though there was no contact from the national border… Understood. Please leave it to us since Miyukare and I will deal with it.」 (Caim)
「That's a…」 (Miyukare)
「Un, please take care of it.」 (Alyssa)
Miyukare, being dragged into it, reached out her hand towards the running-away Alyssa in vain.
「Ah, despite me looking forward to observe her from the shadows after reaching a point where I can take a break from work…」 (Miyukare)
「If you have this kind of free time, then please do your work. Since I am arranging for inns close to the mansion, you will explain the Lord's absence. If they want to stay, lead them to an inn. If they want to go back, ask them about the reason of their visit, please.」

(Caim)
Murmuring ‘Unlike you , I need some warmth,’ towards the back of Caim, who put an end to his instructions by quickly leaving, Miyukare went towards the location of the first floor. A single soldier came around.
「Miyukare-san, there is a message from the national border. A messenger is heading towards here from Vichy…」 (Soldier)
「I heard that already. He hails from the central committee. We have him waiting on the first floor.」 (Miyukare)
「Huh? It’s the personal messenger of a person called Minoson, being one of the central committee. We are currently having him waiting for further instructions at the entrance of the city…」 (Soldier)
Miyukare was at her wit’s end due to the words of the soldier.
「Don’t bring Vichy’s internal troubles over here… For now I have to inform them about the Lord’s current absence. If the messenger intends to wait, have him stay at an inn close to the gate.」 (Miyukare)
「Understood」 (Soldier)
‘This will be hopeless, if Hifumi doesn’t come back soon’, Miyukare thought.
「Let’s start by greeting them.」 (Miyukare)
At any rate, until Hifumi’s makes his decision, the messengers will only bump heads, if they aren’t kept in check. She decided to discuss this matter at the meeting with the other civil officials.

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Until now Imeraria restrained herself from excessively using the deceased king and the next-to-be king as political arguments. But it had reached the point where she made use of them in the coronation announcement the other day. Although it had been a recommendation from the prime minister, she decided beforehand to strengthen her own foundation for the sake of protecting her younger brother. She considered this to be a necessary step.
Without sitting on the throne as one would expect, Imeraria stood in front of the kneeling Sabnak and the messenger from Biron. With Sabnak in front, the messenger was in a place of having moved back a bit as he was someone with a different social status.
「Then you are saying that the Second Knight Unit and the territorial army of Earl Biron are in a dangerous predicament?」 (Imeraria)
Due to the report of the messenger, who had been allowed to speak directly to her, Imeraria frowned. With the war on Vichy’s side not having yet finished either, it was an information she didn’t really want to hear about.
「At the time of my departure the city still hadn’t been directly attacked. But, observing the losses of the Second Knight Unit and judging the danger to be imminent, Earl Biron chose me to request for reinforcements as messenger.」 (Messenger)
「Why is it that this request hasn’t been sent towards the royal castle but instead towards Earl Hifumi?」 (Imeraria)
The messenger, with a face full of sweat, hesitated to answer Imeraria’s question. If he answered poorly, rather than him being the cause, it would be taken as if Earl Biron was making light of the royal family. A reason, along the lines of ‘the territory is close thus they are in the same dilemma’, can’t be used.

As the messenger wasn’t able to say anything, Sabnak threw him a life line.
「Imeraria-sama, isn’t this the result of Earl Biron avoiding to be dragged into the chaos at the royal castle?」 (Sabnak)
The messenger wondered whether it was fine to say this, but he had no longer any other choice but to remain silent.
「With all due respect, including my Knight Unit, the people, concerned with the royal castle, have been divided into princess faction and prince faction. There was a strife over influence behind the scenes because Imeraria-sama’s declaration from before. Given that Earl Biron’s standing in this situation was still pending, it would come to him having to rely on either faction for even talking to anyone within the castle.」 (Sabnak)
「So how did this talk resulted in flowing to Hifumi-sama?」 (Imeraria)
「Most likely Earl Biron chose this method in order to support Imeraria-sama. But the news of Imeraria-sama’s announcement a few days ago and the prolapse with the First Knight Unit shouldn’t have circulated to the Biron earldom as of yet. Therefore, avoiding to contact the royal castle, entangled in its factions, he selected to directly appeal towards Hifumi-san, who is reputed to be the head of the princess faction and also can be called the strongest internal war potential currently.」 (Sabnak)
「I see… It seems that Sabnak-san is well aware of Earl Biron’s circumstances.」 (Imeraria)
「Since his family is the one my elder sister has married into, I am grasping the circumstances of the Biron earldom to a certain extent.」 (Sabnak)
On that subject, Imeraria recalled that she met the wife of Earl Biron very long ago. In those days Sabnak hasn’t become a knight yet. She was a woman who gave her a lovely impression as she even seriously talked to the other party, who was a lot younger than herself.
「Sabnak-san. Immediately lead the soldiers… though I considered this, it won’t do, if you don’t help with the management of Hifumi-sama’s territory.」 (Imeraria)
「Yes. I have planned to leave the capital any time now.」 (Sabnak)
‘Since my brother-in-law is in danger, I really want to take her up on this’, perspired within Sabnak’s mind.
Because she heard from Pajou about Sabnak’s popularity, Imeraria brooded over her wish to fix him as the core of the Third Knight Unit by raising some accomplishments if possible.
「… Which reminds me, there was a woman within the Third Knight Unit who owned a peculiar personal history.」 (Imeraria)
Imeraria suddenly remembered the situation of a single knight, but she couldn’t recall her name.
「Is this about Phyrinion?」 (Sabnak) (T/N: フィリニオン or Fuirinion」
「Yes, though I haven’t met her yet, she contributed to the administration of a territory with her father’s help since her youth. Following the wish of her father, Viscount Amazerto, she even became a knight, but originally her ability as civil official is excellent. Let’s entrust this task to her.」 (Imeraria)
「Eh?」 (Sabnak)
「I said to leave the assistance in managing Hifumi-sama’s territory to her. Please gather the soldiers and head right away towards Münster, Sabnak, since I will explain things to Phyrinion.」 (Imeraria)

「B-But…」 (Sabnak)
Imeraria told the baffled Sabnak flatly.
「It doesn't matter. I will give Phyrinion-san a letter explaining the reasons… Rather than the matters of the territory, they will be more interested in the information about the battlefield. Messenger of Biron earldom.」 (Imeraria)
「Ha ha」 (Messenger)
「As for your duty entrusted to you by Earl Biron, you will accompany Phyrinion and that chamberlain. I'm sorry that it will take some time.」 (Imeraria)
The messenger was completely charmed by her lovely smiling face and bowed in a panic.
「Far from it! I am very grateful for receiving your words of consideration towards a single soldier like me!」 (Messenger)
(The smile of Imeraria-sama has an effect as he has no immunity to it.) (Sabnak)
While holding such thoughts, Sabnak had complicated mental state as to whether he should feel relieved of his burden, feel a bit lonely or even be delighted to have been given a chance to play an active role as a knight.

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「… So?」 (Hifumi)
After Hifumi, who came back to Fokalore, hears the explanation of Miyukare and Caim, who immediately came entering his office, he grumbled as if it was a bother.
「Most likely the central committee of Vichy is beginning to break up. The person calling himself Minoson is an old-timer within the central committee as well. It seems that the city, where he is working as representative, is the one most distant from Orsongrande.」 (Miyukare)
Hifumi pondered while placing his hand on his chin.
'What to do to cause the greatest chaos? Should the war become more violent? Or should the scale of the chaos be increased?
After thinking for a few seconds, Hifumi gives his directions.
「Gather everyone from both sides, the messengers as well as those accompanying them. I will talk to them directly.」 (Hifumi)
「What are you planning to do?」 (Caim)
「Merely some harmonious chatting.」 (Hifumi)
Seeing Hifumi easily answering Caim's question, Miyukare judged it to be a definite lie.

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The conference room has become jam-packed when everyone entered as there is a large number of people.
Accordingly it has become a small glaring contest between the messengers from Minoson and the messengers from the central committee.
「Good grief, what is Representative Minoson thinking?」
「We can't consider this as anything but slighting the committee.」
People, who have a status to some degree, have come. As the two fat men are quarreling with each other, their armed guards are taking an imposing stance.
Incidentally they haven't been disarmed even though they have entered the Lord's mansion. The ostensible reason of saying it is because they are dropping in for a short visit as adventurers is used here, but in reality, because of Hifumi's words "If you want to act

violently, then that's how it is," a fixed amount of guards has been stationed on each floor for protecting the staff members.
Swiftly opening the door, Hifumi silently entered and sat down on the chair at the head of the table. Origa was standing at his back.
「And, what is your guy's wish?」 (Hifumi)
Suddenly inquiring about the real issue at hand, the messengers faltered for a moment, but the messenger from the committee, wiping his sweat, began to speak.
「I-It's concerning the current war. We want to hold peace negotiations…」 (Messenger C)
「Tell this to Imeraria. I don't care.」 (Hifumi)
「We-Well then, regarding a temporary ceasefire.」 (Messenger C)
「Therefore-」 (Messenger C)
Hifumi glared at the messenger with his mouth crooked in the shape of へ.
「Such bothersome discussion is the job of the royal castle. Do not bring every single matter to me. I won't accept any peace or discussions. However, if you are looking for a fight, you will get one. That person is?」 (Hifumi)
The shoulders of the messenger from Minoson shook as the gaze of Hifumi, whose displeasure is at the peak, turns towards him.
He takes out a letter while trembling with fear. He passes it to Hifumi through Origa.
「I have been entrusted with this letter by our representative who implored me to deliver it. If it's alright with you, I wish to receive your reply, but…」 (Messenger M)
Hifumi scanned the letter and looked at Minoson's messenger laughing smugly.
Without being aware of the contents of the letter himself, it was impossible for the messenger to understand Hifumi's reaction, but he was relieved that Hifumi at least seemed to be in a good mood.
「There is an interesting story written here. Let's agree to the entirety of the story. Since I am going to convey the contents to the royal castle, it will also result in being approved by the country and not only me.」 (Hifumi)
「T-Then…」 (Messenger M)
「Tell Minoson that he won't regret the cooperation, if this story is the truth.」 (Hifumi)
「U-Understood!」 (Messenger M)
Hifumi told the messenger, who was leaving in order to quickly return and convey Hifumi's reply, that it would be fine to use the rail cars for movement until the national border. As the talks had ended, Hifumi decided to exit the room.
「P-Please wait! What the heck has Minoson…」 (Messenger C)
Even the messengers from the committee, standing up with such a force that the chairs were knocked over, felt uneasy about the details that caused Hifumi's sudden change.
「Ah, the city Minoson represents, eーto….」 (Hifumi)
「It's Pursang」 (Messenger C) (T/N: ピュルサン or Pyurusan)
「That place. Since Pursang and the surrounding villages have become an independent nation defecting from Vichy, they apparently want me to recognize them.」 (Hifumi)
「Wh-What a…」 (Messenger C)
"This is a betrayal. We have to notify the central government at once!" "No, first we should head towards Orsongrande's royal castle!" The messengers were disputing. Hifumi bluntly told them in a freezing tone,
「Listen」 (Hifumi)

「W-What is it?」 (Messenger C)
「This is my residence. You are free to return or go forward, but since my business with you has finished, get the hell out of here right away.」 (Hifumi)
「Understood, since we will immediately leave, please, concerning the peace negotiations…」 (Messenger C)
「I told you that I don’t care.」 (Hifumi)
He snorts in ill-humor.
「If you are an enemy, I will kill you. That’s all.」 (Hifumi)
Watching Hifumi leaving without stopping this time no matter what they even say, the messengers dejectedly returned to their inn.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 51

CHAPTER 51 – BLACK OR WHITE

While the female knight Phyrinion was advancing along the highway on horse, she pouted in dissatisfaction.

“Why? Is it absolutely necessary for me to go to such remote district such as Fokalore?” (Phyrinion)

The clothes and food was placed in a small carriage that is following her in the back. Earl Biron’s messenger, who was on guard duty at the time of camping, is sleeping within the carriage. Krinola (T/N: >> kurinora <<), that has come along as Phyrinion’s maid from her parent’s home, acted as coachman.

“Fokalore isn’t at the end of the nation any more, ojou-sama.” (Krinola)

Phyrinion sighed as Krinola, being a few years younger than the 18-years old Phyrinion, innocently tsukkomi’d.

“I know about that too! But it’s strange. Something like deploying a member of a knight unit to help a feudal lord. Moreover, is this really Sabnak’s duty?” (Phyrinion)

While her green tender hair sways in the wind, Phyrinion can’t stop to complain.

“However, rather than doing such dangerous work such as being a knight, the way of taking care of the territorial administration of a city is a relief for me as well. It has become a rumor in the city that the war has already ended, too. They say, the Lord-sama of Fokalore, where we are currently heading towards, has played an active role to influence this or something like that.” (Krinola)

Is she happy that Phyrinion left the workplace where she would very likely be involved in a battle? Krinola has been continuously in a good mood since hearing about the matter of being transferred.

“… It’s a blessing, if you don’t know about it, right?” (Phyrinion)

Phyrinion, who is affiliated with the Third Knight Order, is naturally aware of the person called Hifumi. As she slipped into the masses at the succession announcement of the princess just like Sabnak, she has also seen the face of the person himself.

“Although his face is slightly immature, he is well-equipped. But his contents…” (Phyrinion)

Recalling Hifumi’s face she saw from far away, she remembered the personal history she read in the subsequent report.

“Ojou-sama, what’s wrong?” (Krinola)

“Nothing. How far is it until Fokalore?” (Phyrinion)

“We have already entered the Tohno territory. We will arrive tomorrow.” (Krinola)

“… Oh?” (Phyrinion)

While conversing with each other, Phyrinion’s view is observing the highway ahead. Something is approaching while rising a cloud of dust was in sight.

“Krinola, get the carriage off the highway! Something unknown is approaching us with great speed.” (Phyrinion)

“Y-Yes!” (Krinola)

Krinola, steering with the reins, immediately moves the carriage away from the highway. Biron’s messenger also jumped up to his feet with the carriage hitting the bumps on the ground.

“Did something happen?” (Messenger)

During the time when Krinola is explaining the situation, Phyrinion leaves the highway as well.

“What’s going on? Good grief…” (Phyrinion)

Drawing her sword for caution’s sake, Phyrinion, who dismounts her horse and waits besides the carriage, wiped the sweat, that drenched her palm, with a cloth.
Frankly, I have no confidence in my swordsmanship. Admiring female knights, she practiced enthusiastically for a period of time, but it was no good after she realized the fun of territorial administration. Because she was placed in the knight unit by her father for interfering with the administration too much, she restarted her training more or less, but in terms of skills she was at the lowest ranks amongst the knight unit.

“I hope it isn’t the kind of monsters and bandits…” (Phyrinion)

But, her hope has been betrayed two-fold.
Soon the true identity of the approaching cloud of dust was visible. It was a large monster of the wild boar type. It is a type of monster that can be seen in near places such as forests, but its size is close to three meters. Even for adventurers, whose strong point is to subjugate monsters, it will be a harsh game, if they don’t hunt it with an appropriate number of people.
And then there are people who are chasing that large monster.
A trio who boarded something like some wagon. Two of them are operating some kind of lever. The last is preparing some bow that is fixated on the wagon. All of them are wearing a simple armor somehow similar to the uniforms of soldiers.

“Uoooo!”

“Fool! It’s too fast!”

“Scary! Scary! Scary!”

While unanimously yelling, they fired something like a spear urging the monster forward. With a dull sound it pierced the butt of the monster.
As the monster fell over with a great force raising a roar, the wagon crashed into it at high-speed. The three are scattered and blown off the wagon rolling over the monster.

“Uwa…” (Phyrinion)

Feeling uneasy whether this has ended safely, Phyrinion and Biron’s messenger approach the crash site leaving Krinola at the carriage.
The monster had its neck broken at the moment it fell. It was 100% dead.
After they confirmed that there aren’t any other monsters, as they try to examine the state of the collapsed three, all of them are standing up unsteadily.

“A-Are you alright… or?” (Phyrinion)

As she asks one of them nervously, the soldier-like man bowed his head while being embarrassed.

“Ah, I’m sorry for frightening you.”

“N-No… if you are fine, all’s well.” (Phyrinion)

The remaining two also get up. Seeing the shattered wagon, they are at their wit’s end and say 「We will be scolded~」.

“I am Phyrinion belonging to Orsongrande’s Third Knight Unit. I wonder to whom you soldiers are affiliated. You are surprisingly sturdy. You boarded a strange vehicle there.” (Phyrinion)

“Oh, what an honor, you were a knight-sama?! We aren’t this injured. We have acquired a technique called ukemi. And it has become something indispensable for our intense training we receive everyday.” (T/N: If I remember correctly, ukemi is from Judo. It is a technique to allow you to fall safely when thrown)

(Ukemi?) (Phyrinion)
Phyrinion raises her vigilance due to the word she has heard for the first time. By some chance they might be people from a foreign country.
While pondering about this, the other two soldiers came close and bowed to Phyrinion’s group.

“We are deeply sorry to have caused you anxiety. As we prepared a camping site further down the highway from here, we chased the monster in order to get some food.”

“That is fine, but what’s your affiliation?” (Phyrinion)

The three men show a shy, embarrassed grin. They don’t have the boorishness like other soldiers I have seen. They somehow feel gentle.

“Ah, please forgive us our impoliteness! We are territorial soldiers belonging to the territorial army of the Tohno territory.”

(They are…) (Phyrinion)
They were quite different from the image she had about the small army force that defeated a large army. Phyrinion became very anxious due to the objectionable aspects of the soldiers as she thought them to be frivolous people.

“Slightly away on horses from here on was our camp. Given that we are returning in order to report to Lord Hifumi-sama, how about travelling with us if that’s alright with you? We have troubled you because of Lord Hifumi-sama apparently saying that he wants to make bear stew, as an apology…”

“Hifumi-sama is there?” (Messenger)

Bending himself forward in curiosity, it is Biron’s messenger who interrupts the soldier. It seems that I will meet him faster than I expected, Phyrinion pulled herself together.

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Except for the details Hifumi told the messengers from the central committee, there was something important written in the letter from Minoson, who is the representative of Pursang, the single metropolis of Vichy.

“It looks like Beirevra has fled from Vichy. So, according to the extent of Minoson’s investigation, it appears as if he is most likely planning to head towards Horant, escaping Orsongrande by once again pretending to be a merchant.” (Hifumi)

Listening to Hifumi’s explanation, Origa paused for a little while and then opened her mouth.

“Are we able to trust this information?” (Origa)

“Who knows.” (Hifumi)

Picking up the letter Hifumi threw away, Origa carefully scanned its contents.

“Soon there will be confusion in Vichy as effect of Pursang’s independence. Even though it will also be fine to attack then, it seems too obvious that Minoson considers it to be possible with ease. I don’t like that at all.” (Hifumi)

“With ease… probably it won’t?” (Origa)

“Originally it would become “Pursang vs. the rest of Vichy.” If it turns out that quite a part of Vichy has to face Orsongrande in war, the enemies will decrease for them accordingly, right?” (Hifumi)

“I see.” (Origa)

“Let’s leave Vichy alone for a while”, is what Hifumi said.

“It looks to me that it will be enjoyable, if we let their state become a little more complicated by being mixed up.” (Hifumi)

“So?” (Origa)

While pouring tea into the cup again and placing it in front of Hifumi, Origa looked at him in expectation.

“We will go to Horant. Since I am also bothered over the magic tool case. It looks like they have been getting reading secretly behind the scenes, so there will likely be some reaction.” (Hifumi)

“Hifumi-sama…” (Origa)

Within Origa it had taken the form of Hifumi especially heading towards Horant for the sake of Origa’s revenge. Furthermore she is hoping for them both to be able to travel together again.

“With Alyssa… as she has waited for a long time now. While we are at it, we should also

take some troops along on the expedition, huh? I am planning to test various tools we built as well.” (Hifumi)

Ignoring Origa, who was disappointed that it wouldn’t be just the two of them, Hifumi immediately left for the sake of having Pruflas prepare the necessary things.

“At any rate…” (Origa)

Origa, remaining in the room by herself, looked at the documents on top of the desk.

“Beirevra… get ready. I will kill you without fail.” (Origa)

Her words of determination resounded within the silent room.

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Thus, leading 30 territorial soldiers, Hifumi’s group once again departed heading in the direction of the capital.

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At the time when Ribezal arrived at Münster, Münster was still standing strong, but there weren’t any people to be found roaming within the city. It matched a situation you ought to call a state of high alert.

“What’s this? What is the Second Knight Unit doing?” (Ribezal)

He has never predicted that it would practically become a battle with Horant. He believed it would end with both sides glaring at each other. It was completely unforeseeable for Ribezal that a battle would take place to the degree that it would influence the residents of the city.

“Oh my, after the Second, now the First? This place is completely similar the royal castle now.” (Biron)

Biron, who welcomed Ribezal in his mansion, said while looking bored.

“What’s up with the situation in this city?” (Ribezal)

Sitting down on the sofa with a flump, Ribezal appeases his thirst with the black tea that was served.

“It seems that the Second Knight Unit can’t stop Horant’s soldiers. Somehow or other they are strengthened by a strange magic tool or something like that.” (Biron)

“Magic tool, you say?!” (Ribezal)

Ribezal was grinding his teeth due to his own plan going astray as the battle progress at the national border to Horant was in a predicament beyond his imagination. He should return to the royal castle to rally troops under the prince’s banner, but the crucial war potential has been reduced.

“And? Where is the Second Knight Unit?” (Ribezal)

“They are quartering in a village close to the border. It appears that they aren’t pleased with me requesting reinforcements from the Tohno earldom.” (Biron)

Showing his white teeth, Biron laughs. “Excuse my discourtesy”, he says finishing his

business.

“You say you have asked Hifumi for reinforcements? Why that man?” (Ribezal)

“Because he is strong. He has killed many enemies, protected the populace and defended his territory. It’s to the extent that I want to inquire about his secret as likewise territorial lord.” (Biron)

Disregarding Ribezal’s scowling look, Biron picked up a single baked sweet.

“Do you want one? The sweetness will calm your mind. Once it is necessary to make composed decisions, I am always making sure to prepare pastry.” (Biron)

Since he eats nothing but sweets being clogged up with work, he ends up getting laughed at and branded as child by his wife, Biron laughed and threw another one into his mouth.

“It’s unnecessary. Please excuse me for leaving now!” (Ribezal)

“Ah, please wait. Does your coming here mean that something happened at the royal castle?” (Biron)

Although he stiffened for an instant due to Biron’s question, Ribezal told him that he doesn’t know. He leaves while roughly opening and closing the door. Seeing him off, Biron entrusted his body to the chair with a large breath.

“Good grief! As expected of the First Knight Unit’s captain, he has a quite intimidating air.” (Biron)

By Biron’s estimation it has been decided that the Ribezal’s First Knight Unit will merge with the Second Knight Unit and head towards fighting against Horant. If they win, they will be able to push up the prince with a triumphal return. I guess the intend to press forward with pure strength up to the inheritance of the crown.
In case they lose, the enemy will turn up here.

“Should I also take the worst case into consideration… ?” (Biron)

While deciding on a policy, he looks up to the ceiling and rings a bell on his desk.
His butler came entering right away.

“You have called?” (Butler)

“Summon all of the commanding officers of the territorial army in the conference room. And prepare the materials necessary for battle then.” (Biron)

“… Certainly!” (Butler)

Without asking anything, the elder butler merely bowed his head.

“I entrust it to you. Anyway, I wonder if he has contacted the Tohno earldom safely? If he was fast, they should already be heading this way. Well, hope has to be placed as hope. It doesn’t influence what’s possible to be done.” (Biron)

It will become busy from here on out, Biron stood up and went towards the conference room.

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The indignant Ribezal returned to the place outside the mansion where the First Knight Unit waited.
No one calls out to him seeing their captain's displeased look.
Except just one person.

"Somehow or other, it looks like the magic tools of Horant have caused considerable damage." (Beirevra)

In a state of having his hands tied behind his back, Beirevra laughs disgustingly.
Even as Ribezal glares at him, he doesn't quit to talk.

"There are countermeasures. I can prepare the same thing if my people are still alive. If you enhance the soldiers with this…" (Beirevra)

Looking at Beirevra, Ribezal broods over it for a short while, but, ignoring Beirevra currently, he decided to prioritize the linking up with the Second Knight Unit.

"It seems the Second Knight Unit is now lining up at a village close to the border. The appear to have a somewhat hard time, but if we go to reinforce them, the enemy will be forced back right away!" (Ribezal)

"Yea!" with the knights raising their voices, they leave the city of Münster in a line.
Beirevra, who had been bound and is walking as is, is still laughing frivolously.

"Oh well, please tell me once it is necessary." (Beirevra)

"Without even relying on someone like you, we have all chances to win, if we use our true strength as knight unit." (Ribezal)

While saying this, somehow I couldn't bring myself to hand over Beirevra to Earl Biron.
Earl Biron has already a tune as if he has decided to join the princess' faction. If I handed over a person holding information about an enemy nation, it might end up being snatched away as achievement by that Hifumi.

"At any rate, you bastard won't have a role to play." (Ribezal) (T/N: Flag set)

No matter what it takes, I have to raise military gains with only the knight units belonging to the prince faction.
Ribezal was ruled by impatience.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 52

CHAPTER 52 – UPTOWN GIRL

“Humph~” (Hifumi)

While stirring the meat of the wild boar monster type that had been plentifully thrown into the stew, Hifumi returned an indifferent answer.
Once she was able to meet Hifumi, having been guided by the territorial soldiers, Phyrinion calmly observed Hifumi as Biron’s messenger begged for assistance prostrating himself and explaining the situation of Münster with vigor.
Hifumi’s answer is the previously mentioned single word.

“Hifumi-sama, what should I do with these vegetables?” (Origa)

“Ah, keep throwing them in without minding it. I think it’s fine to not think that seriously about it since it is just stew.” (Hifumi)

“It looks delicious~” (Alyssa)

Alyssa is gazing at the stew while drooling due to the rich fragrance of the lard and the dashi from the broken down monster bones, which are boiling within the stew with loose, irregular movements, drifting around, completely unrelated to the tense atmosphere the messenger is clad in.
In the vicinity of the supply unit in the center, several groups were surrounding stews mimicking Hifumi.
Everyone is looking at their stews with a slack face.

“Erm…” (Messenger)

“Ah, for the time being you guys eat as well. The talks are after that.” (Hifumi)

Phyrinion stared intently at that rustical stew dish as she sat down next to the messenger and started to eat the distributed bowl with an ample amount of the stew in it.

“This is tasty, Ojou-sama.” (Krinola)

Krinola, sitting down next to her before she noticed, smiled pleasantly at Phyrinion.
For Phyrinion, who only ate the food she brought herself, even at the time of field training, she thinks of the taste to be bad if it’s the meat of a monster, but she isn’t able to deny the apparently delicious smell.
Looking at Hifumi with a fleeting glance, he is eating it, obviously enjoying the taste, alongside Origa’s group. ‘It will be rude to refuse at this point. I’m afraid to anger them.’ Resolving herself to taste it, her hunger is enhanced by the strong flavor.

“Ah, delicious…” (Phyrinion)

“That’s only natural since it was made by Hifumi-sama himself.” (Origa)

“Using the ingredients like this, it will even become such a delicious dish.” (Hifumi)

After eating up around 3 bowls in the blink of an eye, Hifumi looked up from the grassy place being completely satisfied.

“So, you want me to help with my troops since the cities in the direction of Horant are in danger.” (Hifumi)

The messenger nodded in a hurry towards Hifumi properly comprehending the story.

“Rather than the troops, I’m told to relay to you that Earl Biron wants to request Earl Tohno himself. Here, it’s written in this letter.” (Messenger)

“Pass it to me.” (Origa)

When Origa hands it over to Hifumi after receiving it, Hifumi, who violently opened it and scanned its contents briefly, stood up as if jumping up.

“You said the feudal lord of the region close to Horant is Earl Biron.” (Hifumi)

“Y-Yes!” (Messenger)

“There are still some interesting fellows in this country.” (Hifumi)

Following the writing about the request for reinforcements, which had a stereotyped writing style, there was only a single line thinly written as private message for Hifumi in the letter of Biron.
“Since there are plenty of enemies, I’d like for Earl Tohno to get rid of them without exception.”

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Almost all members of the Second Knight Unit, starting with the captain, Stiffels, were on standby in an insignificant farm village close to the border.
The wounded have been sent back to Münster and are receiving medical treatment there.
Several members were sent as escorts in order to act as personnel to watch over Earl Biron’s moves.
Several houses have been rent and are used as lodging place for the knight order. The soldiers are camping outside the village.
With the attacks from Horant having calmed down, the current situation is that a few have remained at the border to stand watch there.
Just when the war council of the Second Knight Unit had gathered, the First Knight Unit turned up at the village.
The members of the Second Knight Unit rushed to see the circumstances due to the sound of horse’s feet. They returned to the place of the war council accompanied by Ribezal.

“Stiffels. Long time no see.” (Ribezal)

“I thought it was an enemy raid. Don’t surprise me.” (Stiffels)

It isn’t to the degree that the First and Second Knight Unit are on bad terms. Given that their workplaces are completely different, it has resulted in them meeting up directly seldomly. It is to the extent of the captains and vice-captains meeting each other in the

castle occasionally.

“So, what business does the First Knight Unit, that should be secluding itself within the royal castle, have at the edge of this country?” (Stiffels)

Because he couldn’t conceal his irritation due to the disgraceful war situation, Stiffels glared at Ribezal.

“I cam to propose a common front. It isn’t the time of moving separately.” (Ribezal)

“Common front? Not as reinforcements but in a joint struggle, what’s there matter with that?” (Stiffels)

As Ribezal explained about the inheritance announcement of Imeraria and the acts of brutality within the royal castle by Hifumi, everyone of the Second Knight Unit was astonished.

“No way, for such things to have happened… Did you inform the prince about these matters?” (Stiffels)

“I haven’t reported it. Returning to the royal castle at this point can even result in harming the prince, if it is executed poorly.” (Ribezal)

“Indeed…” (Stiffels)

As Stiffels shook his head in disbelief, he could see that Ribezal wasn’t joking or exaggerating in the least.

“I think even you know about it. That man had now become a noble due to some mistake, but originally he is some unknown summoned person that we don’t even know where he is from. He is a rebel who killed the king! You don’t think that he will refrain from obviously turning antagonistic against the prince, do you?!” (Ribezal)

As Ribezal explains that the prince needs the First and Second Knight Order to join hands in order to stop the princess faction, Stiffels reaction isn’t unfavorable.

“Ribezal, I have a single question.” (Stiffels)

“What is it?” (Ribezal)

“How many knights and soldiers did you bring along?” (Stiffels)

“… 30 knights and no soldiers.” (Ribezal)

Stiffels laughed scornfully at Ribezal’s reply.

“It is ridiculous to call it a common front if you come here with a number of people that can’t even be called a war potential. It is our side who moved first for the sake of raising military gains for the prince.” (Stiffels)

‘And yet you complained about the prince following after us’ was what the eyes of Second Knight Order’s members, listening in the back, said.

“Tsk…” (Ribezal)

“You got it, right? This here is the battlefield of the Second Knight Unit. Go back to the castle, defenders of the castle.” (Stiffels)

Due to Stiffels' blunt refusal, Ribezal decided to stop at the village for the night and then to return tomorrow to Münster temporarily.
Lodging his subordinates in several houses, Ribezal himself enters the house of the village headman about to spend one night on a bed in a detached room. Beirevra, who has been thrown next to the knight standing guard over him, calls out to Ribezal.

"Ribezal-sama. The Second Knight Order, overestimating their own abilities, didn't even possess any interest in Your Excellency's persuasion." (Beirevra)

"Shut up, you are annoying." (Ribezal)

"The Second Knight Order and the expeditionary force don't stand a chance as Horant has developed a new magic tool. Sooner or later they will break through the border. Therefore, I can prepare a similar magic tool before that. If you were to repel Horant instead of the Second Knight Order then…" (Beirevra)

It became impossible for Ribezal to ignore those words of Beirevra, who continued to spin his tale without care.

"A new magic tool, you say? Is it this effective?" (Ribezal)

Beirevra floated a repulsive smile as Ribezal's interest was finally piqued.

"The soldiers of Horant are almost completely recruited from the common populace. They are overwhelming knights and soldiers with this." (Beirevra)

"Do you understand the significance of that?" says Beirevra as he is urged on by Ribezal to keep talking.

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"I am glad you came. Welcome." (Biron)

"It's been a while, brother-in-law-san." (Sabnak)

Arriving at Münster as he led a reinforcements of 500 soldiers, Sabnak was greeted by a smiling Earl Biron.

"I never expected you to be the one to come." (Biron)

"It's regretful that isn't Hifumi-san." (Sabnak)

"No, not at all. Since I've thought that I have to do my best by holding out with just the territorial army, you are really saving us." (Biron)

Besides, because he was fed up with nothing but strange groups showing up at the city, it was even more of a feeling of being saved. Sabnak had no other choice but to smile bitterly.

"Good grief, I'm unable to understand the enemies from Horant and the knight orders from our own country." (Biron)

"However, I didn't think that it would turn into a battle with Horant." (Sabnak)

"Me neither. Well, I wouldn't be surprised even if it was the Second Knight Order's side who made the first move." (Biron)

Prompted by Biron, Sabnak sits down on the sofa.
Having been presented with a warm black tea, Biron sits down on the opposing side as well.

“Well then, how’s the situation?” (Sabnak)

“Not good. Going by the reports from the border, they seem to be struggling for supremacy for the time being, but… I think they are using something identical to the magic tool you told me about. As they are facing enemy soldiers as opponent who don’t even change their expression when they suffer serious injuries, the mental and spiritual fatigue of our soldiers is accelerated. I guess it’s just a matter of time until the enemy breaches the border.” (Biron)

“If that happens, the enemy will advance up to Münster in a blink of an eye”, Biron is estimating.

“Of course, if the First Knight Order and the Second Knight Order join their forces, it might also be possible to some degree for them to win. But it will be difficult, I think. If one were to say even more, it is possible for the lot of the First Knight Unit and their likes to move in the direction of eliminating you and me.” (Biron)

“Such a… no, you could say that. They regard me and brother-in-law-san as part of the princess faction after all.” (Sabnak)

“That’s true. If I were in their shoes, I would let the enemy break through the border temporarily, produce a situation of a melee in this town and use the confusion to kill me before repelling the enemy. I don’t think they have the intention of extending the country’s territory even if Horant breaches the border.” (Biron)

Going by Biron’s analysis, Horant’s goal is to test the magic tools. “If that’s the case, they will quickly withdraw once they were able to assess their defined war results”, Biron said.

“Having said that, I don’t intend to allow the population of my fief to become sacrifices. Therefore, since I have thought up a plan, I want to request your cooperation, Sabnak.” (Biron)

“If it’s something I can do. And, what’s the plan?” (Sabnak)

“That is, look forward to the enjoyment after I managed to finish the preparations. Well now, don’t you want to talk to my wife now that you came here? Of course you will stay for dinner at our home, right?” (Biron)

“Since you will be able to meet your elder sister after a long time, it is fine to take things slowly”, Biron showed a refreshing smile.

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Finishing the meal, Hifumi once again felt like giving a reply towards Phyrinion, who conveyed the official directive from the princess.

“Oh well, it’s fine even if it isn’t Sabnak as long as you are useful. Ask Caim, who is at Fokalore, about the details. I’m heading towards Münster without delay.” (Hifumi)

Rather than such things, the battlefield is waiting for him, is what he is saying. Entrusting them to the small military director even though they are his personal soldiers, Hifumi

straddled his horse and vanished on the highway in front.
Naturally Origa similarly chased after him as well.
For the left behind messenger of Biron it became a matter of heading towards Münster alongside Hifumi's territorial troops who had likewise been left behind.

"You will be assigned a group as escort. Since the soldiers, who broke the prototype wagon some time ago, will miss the battlefield this time as punishment, it is fine to accompany them." (Alyssa)

Being pointed at by Alyssa, the trio, informed about their punishment without hesitation, are dropping their shoulders and hanging their head.

"T-Thank you. Umm, why are they feeling down, I wonder? Shouldn't they be happy if they don't need to go to the battlefield?" (Messenger)

"We are Hifumi-san's troops. Missing out on a battle is a disgrace." (Alyssa)

Although he apparently didn't understand Alyssa quite well either, rather than staying in the city continuing their everyday training, it was far more popular for the soldiers to join an expeditionary force fighting with various new tools.
Thus, accompanying the gloomy-faced trio, they arrived in the peaceful city of Fokalore the next day.

"Let's meet Caim-san at them Lord's mansion first." (Phyrinion)

"Understood." (Messenger)

With Krinola in the lead, they give the horses and carriage into custody and walk through the city.
(It's prospering splendidly…) (Phyrinion)
There are many shops gathered in the centre of the city. Each of them are advertising their own goods with loud voices.
Various shops, small and large, are lined up. There are also plenty of goods of many different kinds.

"The liveliness is completely like in the capital, Ojou-sama." (Krinola)

"Yes, it seems so." (Phyrinion)

Rather than something like the merchandise, Phyrinion was bothered by the smiles of the residents.
One reason is that he is a serious criminal who murdered a king.
One reason is that he is a mass murderer.
One reason is that he is a merciless, cold-blooded person.
It can't be seen at all that such man is governing the city. It looks like the residents are enjoying their life.
Even my impression after meeting and talking with him, if I had to say, rather than a frightening character, he gave me the impression of being an innocent, young noble.

"Yes?" (Phyrinion)

She caught sight of a single large building.
Written on the signboard at the entrance is 『Center of Fokalore's Commerce, Industry,

and Crafting Guilds』.
It seems to be some kind of public facility, but many merchant-like people and dwarves are coming and going. Occasionally there are some youngsters, holding packages, entering.
If you speak of a guild, don't you usually imagine the adventurer's guild mainly responsible for eliminating monsters? It was a completely mysterious facility as far as Phyrinion was concerned.

"What the heck has happened to this city… ?" (Phyrinion)

It looks like there are various things where it won't be good if I don't hear about them, Phyrinion advanced towards the Lord's mansion aiming for the person called Caim.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 53

CHAPTER 53 – THIS IS THE NEW SHIT

Phyrinion saw women and men of all ages frantically studying at the Lord's mansion in Fokalore while clinging to their desks.
They brought in a large amount of desks and chairs into one of the particularly large party halls within the Lord's mansion. There you could find the city representatives, who changed their allegiance from Vichy to Orsongrande, as well as their civil official candidates. Furthermore there were the staff members expected to be employed by the Tohno territory, which held formal recruitments. All of them eagerly struggled hard to comprehend the details of the texts they were given, sometimes raising their hands to have the staff in charge explain it to them.

"Uwa…" (Phyrinion)

The civil officials serving the royal castle and the knight orders were simply employed by referral without having to do something like examinations. Therefore it was the first time Phyrinion witnessed such a sight and she couldn't help but feel out-of-place here.
Next to her is Brokra, who has accompanied her as guiding civil official. Due to Caim being busy continuing the work at hand, he had been assigned as substitute in charge of looking after her.

"At the beginning, when we were purchased by Hifumi, we were told to study the subjects concerning the planned administration of the fief's land. Since we were employed without minding our blood-lines and social ranks, they will succeed, if they are able to show that they understood the things they studied here by passing the employment examinations." (Brokra)

"It has nothing to do with social status, so that means…" (Phyrinion)

"Yes, even orphans and former residents of the slums will be employed if they are capable to show their abilities after having been taught writing as applicants. If one doesn't have confidence in learning, there is also the choice of entering the army. To begin with, aren't our leading civil officials slaves?" (Brokra)

Brokra laughs smiling with his whole face.

"Now that you mention it…" (Phyrinion)

Phyrinion knew about the things they studied at the royal castle. She is even understanding the matters about Hifumi's slaves. But, looking at the city's state of affairs and the financial affairs, they are far superior than civil officials of other nobles, she is estimating.

“Please understand that our work is to manage the territory quite efficiently and to prepare an environment, where our Lord can take his liberties. I’d like you to comprehend this as well, Phyrinion.” (Brokra)

“Yes, I also intend to more or less grasp the situation concerning the Tohno earldom.” (Phyrinion)

“That would be great. Then, this way, please.” (Brokra)

“Huh?” (Phyrinion)

Brokra invites Phyrinion to a place in the corner of the study hall with splendid desks prepared and only few others being there.

“Well, first memorize the contents of these documents, please. This is a document summarizing the fundamental management policies and tax systems of the fief’s territory and this is a report of the incomes and expenditures up until now.” (Brokra)

“Eh?” (Phyrinion)

“Please freely use the parchment over here. If it isn’t sufficient, feel free to take some more from the stacked pile over there. It’s also possible to refill the ink there. Since it is Hifumi-sama’s policy to learn by writing, go ahead with memorizing by copying them, please.” (Brokra)

“What?” (Phyrinion)

Sitting while gazing at it in shock, Brokra smiles gently as Phyrinion doesn’t know what would be good to say with the documents being stacked up rapidly in front of her eyes.

“Please do your best because I have been instructed by Hifumi-sama to have you return if you aren’t as capable as the other civil officials. Please call out to one of the staff members being alternately in charge of the venue at the moment you want to resign midway, okay?” (Brokra)

Brokra quickly left the dumbfounded Phyrinion as he has to attend to other work.

“… Krinola.” (Phyrinion)

“Yes, ojou-sama.” (Krinola)

Just as her, Krinola seemed to also be unable to follow the situation and was showing a face filled with surprise when Phyrinion called out to her.

“Please make some tea for me.” (Phyrinion)

“Understood. Because I have to go get hot water, um…” (Krinola)

“There is no other choice but to do it. If I run from here, I will become quite the laughingstock.” (Phyrinion)

Krinola bowed towards Phyrinion, who faced the prepared documents.

The Second Knight Order's captain, Stiffels, remained alone in the troop's assembly hall and considered the current situation.
After the First Knight Order's captain, Ribezal, came intruding earlier and caused a suspension of the war council, the present state turned into a harmless and inoffensive situation of observing the movements of Horant closely.

"But, if Horant doesn't make a move as it is…" (Stiffels)

According to the information brought by the First Knight Order the war in the Vichy area has more or less mostly calmed down. They are expecting that it will be possible to make quite the advantageous post-war agreements due to the complete victory of Orsongrande or rather by Hifumi's activities and the Third Knight Order's assistance.
If it's like this, Horant's army, who draws their justification from the cooperation with Vichy, will withdraw. Naturally the Second Knight Order will have to withdraw as well since they will lose their reason to be here.
As result, there won't be any military gains either.

"If it stays like this, only that man and the princess will be able to obtain results. It will probably become difficult to gather support for the prince. It isn't even funny that the nobles, waiting and seeing how the wind blows, have already started to change their loyalties to the princess' faction…" (Stiffels)

No matter what it takes, I want to cause a concluded situation of "The Vichy area was settled by Hifumi's great efforts" and "The Horant area was settled by the Second Knight Order's great effort." But, if Horant retreats slowly, Hifumi will show up here.

"All of them are just nuisances." (Stiffels)

He agitates the sake while complaining.
At the time the alcohol scorched his throat, he suddenly hit on a good idea.

"Ah that's how it is… There is no need to have only the Second Knight Order shoulder everything. Besides, the evaluation of recapturing is always higher than defending if it's about accomplishments…" (Stiffels)

If he were in a calm state of mind, he might have considered other plans as well. If he had consulted with someone else, he might have come up with an even more simple strategy. However his cornered mind steered the rudder onto an extreme course.

"Anyone there? Go and call the vice-captains!" (Stiffels)

Within Stiffels' head scenes of himself being thanked by the populace and Earl Biron dying on the battlefield took shape.

☻

"Yo! yo! I am the Viscount Kamoss household's…" (Kamoss)

"Shut up!" (Hifumi)

Hifumi interrupted the introductory words of the young noble, clad in armor, by waving

his hand.

“S-Shut up?!” (Kamoss)

“Make it clear whether you have some business with me or whether you are hindering me.” (Hifumi)

Currently Hifumi has gone ahead leaving the troops behind. With only Origa following him, he has ordered the troops to pursue after him leaving all command to Alyssa.
If he doesn’t hurry to Horant, the war will end.
The hurrying Hifumi isn’t even able to conceal his irritation towards the man, leading around 30 soldiers on the highway, who are now on alert.

“I-I am a person related to the Second Knight Order’s captain. The Horant area is the Second Knight Order’s stage! Although you are the princess’ favorite, don’t try to do something despicable as snatching the achievements of others. As far as I can see there is only the two of you heading there. Certainly you don’t believe that you will be able to push your way through by sheer force… Hey, w-wait… !” (Kamoss)

Hifumi, tired of the long speech, challenges Viscount Kamoss to battle by galloping on his horse.
Although the route was obstructed by the two confused guards on both sides of the viscount, Hifumi drew his katana and killed them in one go.

“Hi, Hii, why…” (Kamoss)

While glaring at the frightened viscount who was shedding tears, Hifumi cold-heartedly said over his shoulders,

“Because they were a hindrance.” (Hifumi)

“Gyaa!” (Kamoss)

Swinging down the katana faster than he finished to speak, he diagonally split open Viscount Kamoss’ face. While spilling blood and flesh, the corpse fell down from the horse. Both his hands are bent into a ridiculous direction without him even twitching anymore.

“S-Such a…” (Soldier)

“Guwaa!” (Soldier)

The shocked soldiers, seeing how Hifumi killed the viscount without even a shred of hesitation, are furthermore assaulted by brutal wind blades.
With Origa having her right arm pointing towards them, further two, three people die being cut through in the same manner.

“If you want to survive, run. Escape by running. Those I manage to catch up with, will die. Simple, ain’t it?” (Hifumi)

“Now, let’s start”, as Hifumi said this, the soldiers discarded their weapons and started to run away.

“Origa, hurry up!” (Hifumi)

“Yes, I understood.” (Origa)

While putting several of the escapees to the sword by riding alongside the highway, Hifumi heads towards the battlefield.
(If I don’t hurry, my share of killing will decrease!) (Hifumi)
In a sense, even Hifumi became impatient.

☻

“This way.” (Beirevra)

Secretly leaving the village, Ribezal was brought close to the border by Beirevra. A place with a steep cliff became visible.

“Isn’t there just a cliff here? At such location…” (Ribezal)

“Well, please watch.” (Beirevra)

As Beirevra wheezed with a short whistle, one part of the cliff moved and a single magician came out from within. He wore a fine dark blue robe. His face couldn’t be seen as it was concealed by the hood.

“As I pondered who it might be, Beirevra, huh?” (Magician)

Ribezal unintentionally relaxes his mind due to the unexpectedly young voice of the magician.Most likely his social rank isn’t that high, I guess.

“Aye, going by the report previously dispatched, Vichy has absolutely no chance at winning by now. As soon as they were defeated, they escaped…” (Beirevra)

Beirevra bows his head repeatedly.

“So, that man is…” (Magician)

“He seems to be the First Knight Order’s captain, Ribezal.” (Beirevra)

“Are you someone from Horant? The talks concerning the magic tools… oof?!” (Ribezal)

Ribezal stepped up brushing Beirevra aside. He began to talk to the magician, but was unable to continue his word till the end.
With Beirevra grasping a magic tool in his hands, his consciousness faded away.

“Beirevra, why didn’t you make him faint from the beginning?” (Magician)

“Please forgive me. I simply wouldn’t have been able to carry an adult clad in armor up to here. Also, if I carried this man within the village, I would be arrested without a doubt.” (Beirevra)

Smiling bitterly, Beirevra bound Ribezal’s hands and surveyed the vicinity.

“By the way, are the others done?” (Magician)

“Currently all of them have left for another matter. Leaving that aside, as long as you accept me in Horant, I will also obey your next order.” (Beirevra)

The magician passed the decree by throwing it on the ground. It was containing a plan of

invading Münster by using Ribezal as puppet caused by the effect of the magic tool.

“Of course, now that you picked it up, you are to show your utmost effort in serving Horant.” (Magician)

“… Well, fine. If I betray you, you will simply kill me. Apart from that, I want to finish installing the magic tool before this guy wakes up. Let’s strip off the armor.” (Beirevra)

“Aye.” (Magician)

Rolling the fainted Ribezal over so that he faced upwards, Beirevra skilfully removed the armour while the magician took out a magic tool from within his pocket.
It resembled the magic tool that was used by the rampaging person, who Hifumi killed, quite a lot.

“Is this the aforementioned improved version… ?” (Beirevra)

“Ah, if you use this, it will strengthen the body. He will become a puppet devoid of any human emotions. We already brought the drawback of going on a rampage under control. If you smear this magic tool in blood beforehand, he will listen to what the owner of that blood says.” (Magician)

“That’s amazing.” (Beirevra)

“Spread your blood on it. Only the two of us, you and me, will be able to use this guy.” (Magician)

Receiving a knife and the magic tool, Beirevra was bewildered.

“Is that really alright?” (Beirevra)

“Accomplish the plan by returning to Münster with this guy. I will be the guardian.” (Magician)

“Understood.” (Beirevra)

In the end Ribzal didn’t wake up until the magic tool was attached.

☻

“Put your name under the document, right away.” (Hifumi)

“What are you talking about after suddenly turning up here?” (Imeraria)

Hifumi, who dropped by at the royal castle for a short visit en route to Münster, visited Imeraria’s office without any kind of tact.
And, entering the room, the only words he uttered were an order.

“We received attacks by soldiers dispatched from nobles of the prince faction 4 times from Fokalore to here. Furthermore it was only weak scum.” (Hifumi)

“Such a degree, it doesn’t sound like significant hindrance to deal with for someone like Hifumi.” (Imeraria)

“It’s troublesome since they only come out in small numbers. I can’t even feel good killing all of them.” (Hifumi)

“That’s how it usually is. So, what kind of document are you asking me to draw up?” (Imeraria)

Imeraria, resigning herself, advanced the subject of the complaining Hifumi, with whom she couldn’t sympathize at all.

“Propagate that you have decided to hold your coronation once Horan’t side has calmed down. Make a large quantity of letters aimed at the nobles. Tell them to come to the castle and demonstrate their feelings of allegiance.” (Hifumi)

“Why are you in such a hurry? Furthermore, if I do such thing, won’t there be an unnecessary increase in people hindering Hifumi-sama?” (Imeraria)

“Have the nobles, who are already attached to you, sign it. It’s also fine if you use my name. Also write that their territories will be confiscated, if they don’t approve. In case they still refuse, it will be easy to crush them as we would be able to distinguish by where they are from. And, it will also be good, if you put in that your younger brother steps back from the center stage of politics due to sickness.” (Hifumi)

“… Understood, if that kid understands and steps back because of that, that kid’s life will be…” (Imeraria)

Imeraria turns her eyes towards Hifumi, who tries to leave having said all that he had to say, as if cling onto him.

“As he is your brother, let’s pray that he isn’t that much of a fool.” (Hifumi)

The maid entered carrying the black tea crossing paths with the leaving Hifumi.

“I’m very sorry. The black tea wasn’t in time.” (Maid)

Turning towards the bowing maid, Imeraria, with a worn-out smile, told the maid that she wanted only her own share and asked her that she wanted her to come back.

“I will write letters from now on. Since I want to request some of the knights to carry them, would you please summon them?” (Imeraria)

“Certainly!” (Maid)

Devoting all her might to the words, Imeraria is planning to write a letter to her younger brother.There should be no way for him to not comprehend his own position since that kid also received education as royalty, she believes.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 54

CHAPTER 54 – MACY'S DAY PARADE

Early morning.
The Second Knight Order as well as the campaign soldiers gathered at the square in the center of the village.
Surveying their ranks, Stiffels opens his mouth to talk in a serious tone.

"Today we will execute an important military operation. It is a strategy to demonstrate that the Second Knight Order is our country's best knight order. It is absolutely unforgivable to fail it." (Stiffels)

Will it become a full-scale war again? With tensed expressions the knights and soldiers straightened their backs.
However, the vice-captains, knowing about the strategy that will be explained from here on, stiffened in tension for a different meaning.

"The operation will be simple. We will provoke the enemy at the national border and lure them into our country. We will then attack the enemy, who will be cut off from Horant's territory after they entered our country, from the rear. In a situation, where they won't be able to replenish their troops, we will annihilate the enemy!" (Stiffels)

As the soldiers are just standing there as if they aren't able to comprehend the mentioned things, the knights are exchanging looks with each other having heard about this strategy for the first time.

"Captain, is it allowed to ask a question?" (Knight)

"What is it?" (Stiffels)

"You tell us to lure them into our territory, but are we luring the enemy up to this village?" (Knight)

Even the soldiers can be seen to be agitated by those words, but Stiffels voice was more intense.

"No, we will pass this village and withdraw till Münster." (Stiffels)

The soldiers began to stir and words of bafflement started to appear from the knights.

"Then, aren't the people of this village and the citizens of Münster in danger?" (Knight)

"The villagers will evacuate. Once the enemy draws near the city of Münster, they will probably be stopped by the defense of the territorial soldiers. If we attack from the enemy's rear, it will be possible to launch a pincer attack" (Stiffels)

Listening to the explanation up until here, the knights and soldiers regained their calm and in reverse began to praise Stiffels' strategy.

“I can’t help but to declare this as magnificent ingenuity!” (Soldier)

But, different from the soldiers, praising the smiling Stiffels, a part of the knights can’t hide a bitter smile.
They are aware of it.
There is a continuation for this operation. After crushing Horant’s army from the rear, using the momentum, they will assault Earl Biron, either in the Lord’s mansion or at the front, if he appears there. It is a plan to kill him.

“First, have the villagers take refuge. All they have to do is to temporarily escape to the different villages in the vicinity.” (Stiffels)

“Roger.” (Knight)

As the knights received their order, they took a part of the soldiers and left in order to explain the situation to the village headman.

“Well then, take care of preparing the other things necessary for battle. We will depart in one hour!” (Stiffels)

All present soldiers answered in a chorus towards Stiffels’ command.

☻

Around the time the Second Knight Order was preparing their military operation, the First Knight Order headed towards Münster by horse.
Getting ready in the early morning, they left the village. Beirevra, expected to be a prisoner, accompanied Ribezal, who almost didn’t talk at all, freely.
Although the order’s members were suspicious of him, their major concern was as to what road they should take from here on out. There weren’t few amongst the order who also considered to leave and return to the capital.

“Captain Ribezal, how will we move from now on?” (Knight)

As a single knight drew his horse close and uneasily asks him, Ribezal answers in a monotonous voice without even turning towards him.

“We will return to Münster and make camp in the city’s vicinity. Sooner or later the Second Knight Order is going to return. At that time I will once again sound them out about joining hands with us.” (Ribezal)

After smoothly speaking those lines, he once again became silent as before.
Obeying him in silence since there’s no other way, the order’s knights precede on their horses while bearing anxiety within their hearts.
Beirevra, walking next to Ribezal’s horse, chuckles at a spot invisible to everyone.
(It seems the guys from the Second Knight Order are suspecting something, but Horant’s troops include nothing but disposable, brainwashed soldiers anyway. There isn’t any problem if they vanish in a competition with the Second Knight Order either. If we later kill Earl Biron by using Ribezal, we will send in another army to snatch Münster.) (Beirevra)
If this plan was to turn out well, Beirevra had been promised that the observation by Horant would be lifted and that he would be appointed as feudal lord of the new territory of Horant.

(You lead wars with intellect. Using their head is something only wasted on knights and soldiers. It's better for them to experience it the hard way.) (Beirevra)
Beirevra, not doubting the success of the strategy anymore, thought about receiving the permission to enter Horant in a short while at leisure.

☻ "Brother-in-law-san, I'm told you have called for me." (Sabnak)

Sabnak, entering Biron's office, saw an unknown skinny soldier stand there uprightly. The soldier shows a worn-out appearance, but he gives Sabnak the impression of being skilful as the soldier's feet are tightly arranged.

"Ah, you came." (Biron)

Biron introduced the standing soldier to Sabnak, who sat down on the sofa, without moving from his desk.

"He is a territorial soldier called Hack. His strength lies in gathering intelligence. I am relying on him quite a lot." (Biron)

The soldier called Hack straightened his back with a snap due to Biron's words.

"Gathering intelligence… is there something you are interested in?" (Sabnak)

Because of Sabnak's question, Biron had Hack do the explanation.

"Well then…" (Hack)

Hack turned his body towards Sabnak, who corrected his seated posture.

"The Second Knight Order's captain, Stiffels, moved on to the next stage of his plan of drawing in Horant's army, spread out in the vicinity of the border, lure them onto our territory and stand up against them in battle. Evacuating the common villagers at the border's village, they will pull the enemy up until Münster by having them pass through the village. He plans to do a pincer attack in cooperation with our territorial army. He wants to annihilate the enemy army isolated on Orsangrande's ground. Those are the details. They have already started marching towards the border. I think they should be coming in contact with Horant's army right about now." (Hack)

As the details were explained smoothly, Sabnak tilted his head to the side in confusion.

"Pincer attack? Brother-in-law-san, are you going to cooperate with the Second Knight Order?" (Sabnak)

"No, not at all. I haven't heard anything about such talks. It's unthinkable for me to follow that plan." (Biron)

Expressing a smile, Biron thrust up the index finger.

"I guess most likely they intend to claim the achievement for themselves dragging us into it on their own accord. The story should go like "Launching a surprise attack by cowardly methods, the enemy was even allowed to invade the country's soil. We killed them before Münster." or something like that?" (Biron)

"Such a thing…" (Sabnak)

"They will be able to fabricate this, I think, if there isn't anyone to take an opposing

opinion.” (Biron)

Biron accurately saw through Stiffels’ aim.
For Stiffels, who has his back to the wall, he will be able to gain power as the head of the prince faction, if he manages to obtain military gains counteracting Hifumi as the First Knight Order is currently in a state close to destruction.
Amongst that, it will also be possible to whittle down the influence of the princess faction if Biron is killed.

“In other words, he is planning to kill Brother-in-law-san.” (Sabnak)

“If he knew about the matter of you being here as well, he would likewise aim at all of you from the Third Knight Order.” (Biron)

If the princess faction has no evidence, there will only be the Second Knight Order to verify the flow of the battle, is what Stiffels should be thinking, Biron points out.
Sabnak curbed the inner corners of his eyes.
Fokalore as well as here, there are only things giving him a headache.

“And, what will Brother-in-law-san do?” (Sabnak)

Certainly, I don’t think he will go along with Stiffels’ plan, Sabnak offered his sympathy.

“Naturally, the plans, I mentioned the other day, are for such occasions as well. Well then, there is something our Earl Biron household wants to officially request from the Third Knight Order.” (Biron)

“Let’s hear about it.” (Sabnak)

Biron laughed impishly towards Sabnak, whose face became serious.

“I want to entrust you with the guarding of all citizens of Münster. Outside of the city.” (Biron)

“… Ha?” (Sabnak)

☻

Stiffels was irritated by unusually not receiving any reports from the messenger soldiers left behind at Münster.
At this time all of the soldiers affiliated to the Second Knight Order, left behind at Münster because of Biron’s order, had already been restrained, but Stiffels had no means to know about this fact.

“It can’t be helped. Once the enemy floods the gate of the city, the territorial soldiers won’t be able to move anyway.” (Stiffels)

The provocation unit, led by the vice-captains, has already attacked the border. If all goes by plan, they can expect the unit, dragging the enemy behind, to return to the village soon.
At the time the enemy becomes visible, the main force will show a rushed withdrawal led by Stiffels. They will match their timing of heading towards Münster along the highway so the enemy can see it.
In front of the city’s entrance the soldiers will split to the left and right. Making a large detour, they will attack Horant’s soldiers from the left, right and back while they should be battling with Biron’s territorial forces at the gate.

However. only the knight order will remain at the gate. They will make sure to participate in the defense by blending in with the territorial soldiers.
They will forcibly drag the territorial soldiers into the battle.
Meanwhile numerous footsteps, causing the earth to tremble, approached.

“… They came, huh?” (Stiffels)

As there were the familiar armoured appearances of the knights and soldiers when he looked towards the border, they were chased by a massive amount of soldiers from Horant as they headed towards this direction.

“But, no matter how often I see this, that lot is giving me the creeps.” (Stiffels)

The soldiers from Horant don’t raise their voices and neither do their faces stiffen.
They are simply running in silence having a face only emitting a feeling of absent-mindedness.
More than about their war potential, he feels a chill in his spine due to the enemy not showing anything resembling an emotion.
This isn’t the place to be preoccupied with such matters now, Stiffels shook his head.

“The enemy came! Execute the strategy as planned!” (Stiffels)

Following his order, the Second Knight Order and the soldiers, albeit slowly at the beginning, move in the direction of Münster.
(With this Biron is finished. Ribezal is in such a sorry state. The influence within the royal castle will greatly slant towards us. Once Prince Ayperos is enthroned, I think I will aim for an even higher position.) (Stiffels)
Stiffels burns with the ambition, that even becoming the prime minister is in his reach in the future.

☻

“What’s this about!” (Ayperos)

The chamberlains as well as the guarding soldiers, just looking at each other, none of them is able to reply to the raging Prince Ayperos.
Ayperos passed his time in depravity in the mansion prepared by Biron, but at the time he left the mansion in order to move to the front for having a look, there wasn’t any people left within the city anymore.
Not just the prince was trembling. The chamberlains were likewise.
Having their meals and such brought in by the people of the city, the prince and his followers, having indulged in booze and women, didn’t even feel like caring about something like the circumstances in the city.
The result is the current situation.

“Someone explain it to me!” (Ayperos)

A single shadow approached and quickly kneeled in front of the raging prince.

“Your Highness, Prince Ayperos, I’m at your service.” (Ribezal)

“Oh, Ribezal, huh? You came at a good time. Even Stiffels isn’t here. Good grief, this fellow isn’t useful at at crucial times at all.” (Ayperos)

As Ayperos asks “So, what’s this about?”, Ribezal answers him with his eyes cast down.

“Stiffels will probably soon come here. Driven away by Horant’s soldiers, I expect him to flee in this direction.” (Ribezal)

“What are you saying! That man, has he been defeated while previously bragging to such an extent!?” (Ayperos)

Without even turning his eyes on the prince, who is unsightly stamping his feet, Ribezal continues.

“This city was abandoned by Earl Biron. Currently he is leading the citizens escaping towards the capital on the highway.” (Ribezal)

“Even Earl Biron?! And he even left me behind while escaping!?” (Ayperos)

The chamberlains are nothing but flustered due to Ayperos having a fit of anger with a deep red face.

“Therefore it is I who came to receive you as soon as possible.” (Ribezal)

“I-I see! I won’t have to worry then. Let’s leave the city right away and return to the capital!” (Ayperos)

“That won’t be happening.” (Ribezal)

Before they became aware of it, they are surrounded in a circle by the members of the First Knight Order.
Every of them, with a befuddled face as if partially having blacked out, stood still and relaxedly held their swords.

“… What’s going on here?” (Ayperos)

“That’s what’s going on. Do it.” (Ribezal)

Following Ribezal’s order, the First Knight Order swung down their swords at the chamberlains and guards. Ayperos’ surroundings transformed into a pool of blood in an instant.

“Wh-Wh-Wha…” (Ayperos)

Ayperos, backing off with quivering legs in a state of barely remaining standing, is easily seized by Ribezal and has his arms being bind behind his back.

“S-Stop! What rudeness! D-Doing such a thing to me…” (Ayperos)

“It has been an easy win just because you have panicked at this place.” (Beirevra)

The concealed Beirevra gets close in front of Ayperos.
In his hands he is grasping the magic tool that was installed on Ribezal and the other knights.

“Who are you bastard!? What’s this!? S-Stop it…” (Ayperos)

“Don’t worry, you won’t feel any pain. Far from pain, you won’t feel anything at all after having it attached.” (Beirevra)

“S-Stop…” (Ayperos)

Rolling up the expensive clothes, the magic tool was forced into the abundantly fat chest.
The built-in pipes penetrated the interior of Ayperos' body one by one.
At the beginning the prince was afraid and spasmed, but before long he he became limp and ceased moving.
Upon Beirevra's command 「Stand up」 the lying down Ayperos stood up unsteadily.
There can't be seen any light in his pupils anymore.

"Kukuku…" (Beirevra)

By no means I expected it to go so smoothly up to this point, Beirevra couldn't hold back his laughter.
On top of capturing the prince alive, Beirevra was able to literally make him a puppet.
I wonder how much appreciation I will earn with this accomplishment?
Isn't it even possible for me to expect the position of a noble?
Accompanied by the living-corpse-like knights, Beirevra escaped from the city and chased after the feudal lord of Münster for the sake of gaining even more accomplishments.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 55

CHAPTER 55 – BY MYSELF

“Whhhaaaat did you say!” (Stiffels)

As they are steadily getting closer to Münster’s gate, before Stiffels’ eyes the large front gate is left open allowing anyone to see quite well into the city.
And in there there are no people at all, not outside the gate, not inside and not even on the streets of the city.
The first to realize this was Stiffels who was at the head of the troops.
Following after him, the knights noticed the abnormality of the city as well.

“C-Captain!” (Knight)

“What will we do now!?” (Knight)

They are pressed with intense force by the soldiers from Horant from the back. As it is a serious looking mass urging closer with their weapons in their hands, Stiffels appeared to be even more frightened.
Stiffels takes the situation into consideration.
It is a bad move to step into the city as it is now. If the city falls into ruin, it will become difficult to disprove it being my blunder. Even if we turned away from here, it wouldn’t be possible to disregard the damages.
If it’s like that…

“All soldiers, as soon as we finally reach the city, we will divide to the left and right and pincer attack the enemy, just as planned! During the pincer operation we will use the gate to confine the enemy!” (Stiffels)

“U-Understood!” (Soldiers)

While he is explaining, the city gate draws nearer.
Commanding the soldiers, the knights following their duty, split up left and right accompanied by the soldiers.
A few of Horant’s soldiers are lured by that and follow them, but the great majority advances directly towards Münster.

“Close it! Hurry!” (Stiffels)

Stiffels shouts.
The knight order, dismounting their horses as if falling off, desperately shuts the gate and affixes the bolt.
After a few moments sounds of knocking against the thick wooden gate reverberate.
Furthermore, from the other side, the voices of the pincer attacking soldiers and the sounds of weapons clashing arise.
While listening to the frenzied uproar on the opposite side of the door, Stiffels dismounted.

“(What is Biron thinking to abandon the city!?)” (Stiffels)

Failing his plan, Stiffels looks ahead in the direction of the side facing the royal capital trembling in rage.
Even as he watches the road in front until it gets blurry, he can't see the city's residents.

"I will definitely kill you! After pulverizing the lot from Horant, it will be your turn, you son of a bitch!" (Stiffels)

☻

Earl Biron was at the end of the line of the escaping residents in Münster, close to the exit towards the royal capital.
At the beginning of the escape Sabnak asked Biron to be in the centre of the group because of the danger, but without yielding even a bit, Biron himself works alongside the rear guard of Sabnak's Third Knight Order with only his wife and children having gone ahead.

"It's been a while since I wore an armour. It feels uncomfortable." (Biron)

Though it even has been a while since he last mounted a horse, Biron is carefree.
A single soldier rushes over to the mounted Sabnak and reports something.

"… The messenger came. Brother-in-law-san, it seems the enemy army arrived at Münster." (Sabnak)

"Ah, the enemy army, eh? It is nice if they gather all together like this." (Biron)

Feeling like he can hear the sounds of the death struggle in the far distance, Biron looks up to the sky while pondering.

"It will become easy if we can successfully meet up with Earl Tohno on the road leading to the capital after this." (Biron)

The city's residents have evacuated from the city beforehand. It has been decided that they will return once the battle finishes. As it is a city close to the national border, Biron naturally had plans for fleeing prepared, but he didn't really believe that the day he would use those plans would ever come.
Although it was quite the burden on the residents, they had no choice but to make a clear decision of moving rather than loosing their lives.

"Certainly, if Hifumi-san arrives, it will probably decide the victory here." (Sabnak)

If he properly identifies us as allies… Sabnak added within his mind.

"Sabnak, someone is approaching!" (Biron)

It was a single associated knight, but as he dismounted the horse he drew his sword while raising his voice to a roar.

"Brother-in-law-san, please stand back. We don't know whether he is an ally or an enemy." (Sabnak)

Descending from his horse, Sabnak draws his sword.
(Swordsmanship isn't really my strong point, but whatever.) (Sabnak)
While hiding his sigh, Sabnak set up his stance cautiously and saw the First Knight Order's Ribezal walking over gripping his spear. And as he lead the First Knight Order's

members, the figure of Prince Ayperos could be seen. Furthermore there was a single unknown man besides the prince.

“Captain Ribezal… Prince Ayperos!?” (Knight)

Someone from the Third Knight Order raised their voice in surprise.
But Sabnak had a bad feeling about this. There aren’t any chamberlains and exclusive guards with the prince. It’s a somehow strange situation. And he remembers he had seen people with such a aura drifting about somewhere.
Searching his mind for a few seconds, he recalled the incident Hifumi encountered in Fokalore.

“All hands, don’t lower your guard! These guys are controlled by a magic tool!” (Sabnak)

“Eh?” (Knight)

A single knight, being late in his decision for an instant, was pierced by Ribezal’s spear.

“Gue…” (Knight)

“You asshole!” (Knight B)

At once it turned into a melee.
The number of knights on either side is almost the same. Sabnak’s group thought it would be fine if they endured until the other members of the Third Knight Order and Biron’s territorial soldiers came running, but they were forced into hard fight exceeding their assumptions.

“These fellows keep on fighting even if they loose an arm!” (Knight)

“It is just as it was written in the report! Calm down and deliver fatal wounds!” (Sabnak)

“D-Don’t g-get c-c-closer!” (Knight)

The first Knight Order’s moves have become a little bit dull due to the influence of the magic tool, however that doesn’t particularly change the fact that they are formidable opponents for the Third Knight Order, who isn’t accustomed to combat.

“And now you are my opponent… ?” (Sabnak)

In front of Sabnak, who has his sword at the ready, stands Ribezal pushing out his spear.
Although Ribezal’s eyes are unfocussed like the ones of a madman, he has an uncommonly intimidating air.
(I see, this is where I die, I guess…) (Sabnak)
As pessimistic thoughts rise to the surface of his mind suddenly, he returns to reality due to the sound of wind being cut.

“Ooops, that was dangerous!” (Sabnak)

The spear lunges at him successively and although he could see that it was inferior to Ribezal’s ability he had seen before, it was barely at a speed Sabnak could evade.
Ribezal’s physical strength isn’t common either. Even stopping the thrusts with the sword’s core, he is pushed to the degree of tottering.
In contrast to Sabnak, who began to breathe heavily in the blink of an eye, Ribezal is calmly setting up his stance.

“He repelled these thrusts easily? Hifumi-san is a monster after all… uwa!” (Sabnak)

Suddenly being pushed from the back, Sabnak walks 2, 3 steps towards Ribezal.
Having Ribezal approach in front, Sabnak jumped to the side in a hurry rolling over on the ground and avoided the spear’s attack that way.

“Phew phew…” (Sabnak)

Scurrying away from Ribezal’s range, Sabnak stood up leaking a disgruntled voice.

“Who is a monster? And also, don’t try to recklessly compete with the range of a spear wielding opponent. Go ahead, forward with you.” (Hifumi)

Looking at the owner of that voice, Sabnak saw a youth with his sharp eyes with their dark pupils and his black hair and recognised him. As usual he wore weird clothes and the katana was affixed to his waist.
While holding the counterweight of the kusarigama in his hand and spinning it around in circles, Hifumi appears at the front without hesitation.

“H-Hifumi-san? Now matter how you look at it, you are here too fast…” (Sabnak)

“This guy is my prey. You have missed your chance, slowpoke… ah?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi frowned due to Ribezal’s state and after looking around he sighed.

“He isn’t even conscious, huh? He became boring.” (Hifumi)

Shaking his head, Hifumi doesn’t care about Ribezal’s spear approaching him.

“W-Watch out!” (Sabnak)

Without even minding Sabnak’s shout, Hifumi avoids the thrust by having half his body turn sideways. He also slashes at the blade of the spear the moment its forward movement stopped and using the chains it doesn’t touch his body.
Hifumi, taking some distance by pushing the continuously thrusting Ribezal away with a front kick into his stomach, swung the counterweight once again and nailed it into the face of his opponent.
Although he has his nose in the centre of the face smashed, Ribezal doesn’t cease to lunge at Hifumi with his spear.
One of Ribezal’s eyes leaps out of its socket and a large amount of blood flows from his eyes, nose and mouth.
Even so, Ribezal doesn’t stop.

“What a lifeless doll. Without having a reason to fight, his attacks etc. are no different from some kind of broken machine.” (Hifumi)

During the time he utters those words, Hifumi, avoiding the spearhead safely, roughly cuts at Ribezal’s arms injuring them in the process with the sickle (kama) held in his left hand.

“Hifumi-san, on top of not feeling any pain, those guys don’t feel anything like fear. Even if you plaster them with wounds… Huh?” (Sabnak)

As Ribezal’s movements gradually became sluggish, Sabnak tilted his head to the side in confusion.

“If it’s a living thing, it will have its body restricted after loosing a fixed amount of blood.

It has nothing to do with pain or fear.” (Hifumi)

“I think you should know at least this much”, Hifumi said while Ribezal lost the strength to raise his arms and finally dropped to his knees.
Hifumi, storing away the kusarigama and quickly drawing the katana from his waist, assaulted the front of Ribezal’s armour.

“Found it~~” (Hifumi)

Hifumi tightly grabbed the magic tool, exposed to the air, with his left hand and forcibly tore it off.
Stretching the pipes embedded in Ribezal’s body, they are plucked out making a sound of *ripping*.
The spasming Ribezal, having all of the pipes torn off, collapsed lying spread-eagled while facing up.

“U…” (Ribezal)

“His consciousness has returned, eh?” (Hifumi)

Ribezal, having regained his senses, is bewildered at his own unmovable body.

“You b-bastard are… ! M-My body, what did you… ? What the heck happened… ?” (Ribezal)

“Don’t know. As far as I know, the only thing now waiting for you is death.” (Hifumi)

“What did you.. ?” (Ribezal)

Hifumi standing up and piercing the bare chest with the katana, lifted up the corners of his mouth as he sensed the feeling of the katana penetrating the heart being transmitted to his right hand.

“Umu. If you kill it has to be a human and not a doll.” (Hifumi)

While looking with great interest at the katana, which hasn’t much blood on it due to the blood having dwindled before, he wipes it with a paper and stores it in the scabbard.

“H-Hifumi-san, if Captain Ribezal’s consciousness has returned before, then…” (Sabnak)

Hifumi answered “That’s right” to the timidly approaching Sabnak.

“I took a chance and tested it out. Unexpectedly his consciousness returned completely. Dying without being aware of it is even for me stupid. It was a good discovery.” (Hifumi)

Sabnak and Biron, watching the whole thing from the start to the end, didn’t say anything to Hifumi, who showed an extremely pleased face, for a while.

“Well then, I am still not finished with my prey yet.” (Hifumi)

Taking out the chigiriki* as his next weapon and grasping it firmly, Hifumi, with a light stride without any fervour, heads towards the battlefield where the melee between the First and Third Knight Order continues.
Watching this, Sabnak yelled in a hurry,

“T-Third Knight Order. All members run awaaaaay!” (Sabnak)

☻

“I-It’s bad…” (Beirevra)

When the fight begun, Beirevra distanced himself a bit. Watching the death of Ribezal, he was stricken by fright.
Being under the influence of the magic tool, Ribezal, being a murdering doll without feeling any dread, wasn’t just lightly dealt with but also expressly had his consciousness returned before getting killed.
Due to the act which can’t be called anything but abnormal, Beirevra trembled in horror in regards of the man called Hifumi, not because of his strength but rather because of his madness.
When he tried to leave the battlefield by crawling as it was a good thing no one saw him, an intense pain travelled through his calf.

“Gyaaa!” (Beirevra)

While rolling around due to the sudden pain, he looked teary-eyed at his foot and saw some cross-shaped metal stuck there.

“W-What on earth is this?” (Beirevra)

A single girl approached Beirevra who couldn’t feel his foot due to the intense pain.

“Just when I caught up with Hifumi at last… I haven’t shown my gratitude to Hifumi for this good luck.” (Origa)

It is Origa slowly walking over with a shuriken in her right hand.
While her fair-skinned face is expressionless, he green pupils are leaking a powerful killing intent as she fixes her glare at Beirevra.

“Y-You bitch are…” (Beirevra)

“Ara, it seems you remembered.” (Origa)

Although it is just a trifling honour, she throws a second shuriken in the same way and also inflicts a wound on the yet unhurt foot.

“Guu…” (Beirevra)

Without being able to raise his voice already due to the pain, Beirevra clenches his teeth, frantically pulls out the shuriken and binds up the wound with a piece of ripped off cloth. Nevertheless, the blood doesn’t stop to spill.

“Won’t you help me… ? With my feet like this, there is nothing but death in the wild awaiting me by now. At least I want to die more calmly…” (Beirevra)

Beirevra, showing a disgraceful lamenting, anticipated help from the spy of Horant within his mind.
He continues his speech to gain further time as the pursuit isn’t coming.

“Therefore…” (Beirevra)

“Shut up.” (Origa)

Origa finished the casting during the time Beirevra wept and begged. The wind blades mercilessly sent one arm flying.

“Gyaaaaaaaaaaaa!” (Beirevra)

Origa’s facial expression doesn’t even change a bit seeing Beirevra turning a somersault scattering his blood after having his arm cleanly cut off at the root of his shoulder while bawling with a *giddy laughter*.

“For you it is an appropriate way to die while grovelling on the ground like this frantically trying to survive. Have a disgraceful, uncouth and gruesome death. And only after that the possibility of me forgiving your deeds might appear.” (Origa)

By now, he isn’t capable to even talk anymore. Beirevra, restlessly stirring his injured feet and trying to move to escape the predicament, repeats his talking about help as if in delirium. Origa doesn’t listen to him.

“You probably don’t understand the humiliation we suffered. I don’t want you to understand it either. If we didn’t have the luck to be picked up by Hifumi, by now we would…” (Origa)

Drawing near to the struggling Beirevra, she tramples down on his abdomen and his movement ceases.
Beginning to have a hazy consciousness due to the blood loss, Origa is reflected in Beirevra’s blurry field of vision. He watched her taking off the dagger fixed to her wrist and grasping it tightly in her right hand.

“Hifumi-sama, I wish to express my gratitude. I am able to carry out my revenge with this. And, look Kasha, at the way our foe heads towards his death.” (Origa)

Origa, murmuring as if she is holding a conversation with someone bit by bit, swung down the dagger with all her strength towards Beirevra’s chest.
Being stabbed in the heart, it was an instant death for Beirevra.
Having pulled out the dagger, Origa noticed herself sobbing.
She doesn’t understand the reason for those tears either, but just by finishing her revenge, she could definitely feel the liberation of her own heart within her chest.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 56

CHAPTER 56 – WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE

At the time Origa joined up with Hifumi, the First Knight Order was already close to complete annihilation.
Swinging the chains of the chigiriki, he hits the knights with the counterweight firmly. He focuses his aim on faces and noses and once their movements grow dull, he strikes at their necks.
Broken teeth and blood are scattered all over. On one side there are the fallen members of the First Knight Order of whom none are breathing anymore.
Everyone of the Third Knight Order, noticing Hifumi's approach due to Sabnak's warning, withdrew from the battlefield in panic.
Even the last member of the First Knight Order, coming thrusting his spear, had the spearhead arrested and his stance broken. He fell down by being tripped up.

"It's the end." (Hifumi)

The knight, having his neck broken by being stepped on, died spurting blood from his mouth.

"Alright, they were disposed of, huh?" (Hifumi)

Putting away the chigiriki, he puts the somehow disheveled dougi in order just as Origa is drawing close.

"Hifumi-sama, it looks like there aren't any enemies in this area left." (Origa)

Hifumi, listening to Origa's report, muttered "Is that so?" after sending a fleeting glance in the direction of the gathering Third Knight Order.

"And… I discovered Beirevra not long ago." (Origa)

"I see. So, what happened to him?" (Hifumi)

"I killed him with my own hands." (Origa)

While stroking the dagger she fixed back on her arm again, Origa shows a face of neither sadness nor delight. Hifumi puts his hand on her shoulder.

"Good work. It is finally over." (Hifumi)

Hifumi remembered the novel "Assistance in Revenge" he read once before. Although it was slightly different, for some reason, the words he casually said were something along those lines. He had a feeling that Origa at last, with those words of appreciation, was saved.

“H-Hifumi-sama…” (Origa)

Origa, overcome with emotions, leaped into Hifumi’s chest without even wiping the tears that started to pour out.

“Oh?” (Hifumi)

“I’m very sorry. Let me stay like this, only for a bit…” (Origa)

Hifumi, who showed a face of doubt for a moment due to Origa suddenly bursting into tears, seized her shoulders and pulled her apart. He directly stared into the eyes of her.

“Laugh, Origa.” (Hifumi)

“You killed your enemy accomplishing your revenge, right? Aren’t you glad? At such times you should laugh.” (Hifumi)

Origa, looking at Hifumi’s face for a while, smiled cheerfully while shedding tears after having taken a deep breath in one go that resounded through her throat.

“That’s right. It’s fine like this.” (Hifumi)

If seen from the sight, they might look like a couple that overcame some ordeal, but there are corpses of knights scattered in the surroundings.
Sabnak and Biron approach nervously at that point.

“Ermm…” (Sabnak)

“Ah, Sabnak, is it? I wonder if they are still fighting in city down the road? I will go there.” (Hifumi)

“No, umm… Though that person…” (Sabnak)

Sabnak pointed ahead. There was the figure of Prince Ayperos standing rock still with an appearance as if being an empty husk.

“Is something wrong with that brat?” (Hifumi)

“Brat, you say… Even if he’s like that, he still this country’s prince.” (Sabnak)

“It should be obvious”, Sabnak says, but Hifumi does no more than tilting his head to the side.
Did you intend to become a hindrance? Origa is looking at Sabnak with eyes full of nothing but the wish to curse him to death.

“Well, it’s fine. Although it seems he is being manipulated as well, we, of the Third Knight Order, want to take him into custody, but…” (Sabnak)

“I have no use for a brat that shows no inclination to fight with me. It’s fine if you do as you like with him.” (Hifumi)

“Thank you very much.” (Sabnak)

Hearing Hifumi’s answer, Sabnak gathered several people and headed towards Ayperos’ location.
In exchange Earl Biron steps in front of Hifumi.

“Thank you for your assistance. I am called Earl Biron Kamrat (T/N: >> Kamuratto <<).

You are Earl Tohno, right?” (Biron)

“Biron? Ah, that letter-sending Earl, eh?” (Hifumi)

“That is so, on this occasion…” (Biron)

In the instant he tried to convey his gratitude, Hifumi draws his katana with his right hand using a backhand grip and presses the cold blade against the scruff of Biron’s neck.

“It’s alright to call me here because there are enemies. But, I don’t like your intention of using it for your own benefit.” (Hifumi)

“I-Intention to use you is wr-“(Biron)

“To call me for the sake of protecting your city isn’t using me? I came to kill the enemies, but I think it is far too good and convenient to be convinced that you aren’t included as one of them.” (Hifumi)

Until just now he had the leeway to show a smile, but now sweat was trickling down on his face. Biron saw his own reflection on the blade.

“I planned to personally protect the people and myself… since there was also the Third Knight Order… with the First Knight Order being outside my predictions…” (Biron)

Breathing roughly, Biron talked in broken parts. Hifumi separated the katana.

“A-As nobles of the same country, I requested the assistance of the hero Earl Tohno…” (Biron)

“Because there are battles, I will go there. I don’t care about the country or members of the same faction. My only criterion is whether you will become my enemy or not. … The overdue territorial soldiers of Fokalore will come here. You are free to welcome them or to oppose them, but if you consider mutual beneficial relations, I think you should arrange something corresponding for the given benefits. Don’t you think so?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi laughs broadly. Biron began to realize the true nature of the thing he had called himself. He thought that if Hifumi was a battle maniac, he would be delighted if there were enemies, but he made a huge mistake.
(This man yearns for nothing but killing. Doesn’t he have any interest in the result of a battle?)(Biron)
He now understood the reason why Sabnak had the Third Knight Order depart in a hurry at the time when Hifumi arrived. At that rate they might have been massacred in one go as they are a knight order as well.
Looking at Hifumi’s back heading in the direction of the prince, Biron took a short rest as consequence of his blunder.

☻

“Shall we remove the magic tool for the time being?”

“It will be bad if it has some side effects. It will also be bad if he acts violently. Isn’t it better to take him in the current state and return to the royal capital?”

“I have a feeling that the guys of the prince faction will say something about this, but…”

With Price Ayperos standing in the middle, the knights debated their opinions, but as of

yet they haven’t reached a decision.
Noticing that Hifumi came walking over, all of them get out-of-the-way.

“Sabnak, you said that this guy is the prince.” (Hifumi)

“Please don’t accelerate his death…” (Sabnak)

“I recalled that I made a promise to Imeraria. I won’t kill him right now.” (Hifumi)

With those words Hifumi violently tore off the prince’s clothes and grabbed the magic tool embedded in his chest.

“I will let that guy himself choose his own destiny.” (Hifumi)

Same as with Ribezal previously, he tore off the magic tool in a brutal way without caring about the other party’s body at all.
The knights, visible in the surroundings, are just watching the situation without being able to stop this.
No one tries to catch the prince as he collapses to the ground.

“U… Uu?” (Ayperos)

Blinking his eyes, the prince regained his consciousness.

“Wh…at? What the he… My chest hurts… ? Uwah.” (Ayperos)

As the prince is looking at his own bloodstained body with a hole in his chest, he becomes confused right away. A magic potion was applied on him with a splashing sound.

“You woke up. Stand up.” (Hifumi)

Flinging away the emptied bottle, Hifumi orders him.

“This is…” (Ayperos)

Although he was completely preoccupied with the healed wound, the prince quickly got up.

“You bastard are from that time…” (Ayperos)

The prince is glaring with eyes full of hatred, but Hifumi isn’t even a bit perturbed.

“Well then, you have the choice to decide your fate here.” (Hifumi)

“What was that? You bastard, towards me who is the prince…” (Ayperos)

A single slap strikes Ayperos’ cheek.

“Shut up.” (Hifumi)

Tears are gathering in Ayperos’ eyes as the pain makes his surroundings appear blurry.

“This country’s throne is taken by Imeraria.” (Hifumi)

“Wh…” (Ayperos)

“It’s fine for you to do what you like after this. It’s even alright to oppose your elder sister. There is also the way of receiving some position of allegiance. … Ah, since your mother isn’t in this world anymore, relying on her is pointless even if you want to.” (Hifumi)

Ayperos opened his eyes widely due to the last words.
He surveys the vicinity. Because he only recognized the face of Earl Biron, who came close, he looks at that face.
Earl Biron slowly shook his head left and right.

“Such a… n-never…” (Ayperos)

“Ah, I killed her.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, perceiving Ayperos gaze returning to him, informs him of the truth without hesitation.

“U-Uwaaaaaa! You bastard! You bastard aaaaaare!” (Ayperos)

As the prince suffered from being seized by madness, Hifumi kicked him with his right leg causing him to fall to the ground. Hifumi scowled at Ayperos who was unsightly tumbling to the ground.

“They chose the path of hostility by themselves. And they died due to that mistake. You are free to resent me, but have to resolve yourself to bear the responsibility for that action yourself.” (Hifumi)

“Ugu…” (Ayperos)

Although Ayperos is overpowered by the intimidating air of Hifumi, on top of fear, the emotion of rage is strong within him.

“You bastard are a parasite that has infiltrated this country! Not just ascending to a position, that doesn’t befits your-likes, by buttering up to elder sister, you are even deceiving elder sister. I won’t forgive you for kicking me who should become the king!” (Ayperos)

Does he not cease once he has started to spit out words of rage? He continues the insults towards Hifumi.

“P-Prince, let’s returning to the capital for the time being…” (Sabnak)

The prince doesn’t stop even as Sabnak calls out to him.

“I won’t go anywhere with your rotten Third Knight Order! Drawing someone like that into the country, this is the outcome after he was given a rank and territory! A savage that doesn’t understand what pedigree is! To injure me! Wh…” (Ayperos)

Ayperos’ field of vision warps.

“Wha, wha-wh-w…” (Ayperos)

Before anyone knows what’s going on, Ayperos head divides left and right. Both halves get out of alignment while shedding blood.
At the time he collapsed to the ground with the sound of a short splat. Ayperos died spilling the contents of his head.

“I won’t forgive you for insulting Hifumi-sama anymore than this.” (Origa) (T/N: The yandere strikes!)

It is Origa who did him in.

Stretching her right hand in front of her, she bisected Ayperos' head cutting it with the a wind blade possessing the highest sharpness she could think of.

"Acha~" (Sabnak) (T/N: An expression basically meaning "Shit what have I/you done?")

Just Sabnak, as the only one amongst the shocked knights, spoke up.

☻

"You will stay here. Wait for the arrival of Alyssa's group" (Hifumi)

"S-Such a… Ouch!" (Origa)

Origa squatted down rubbing her head after she received a fist from Hifumi.

"You stole my prey. Letting that foolish brat go freely like that should have created still more chaos within the country, but…" (Hifumi)

"H-However…" (Origa)

"Is there anyone that loses their temper over that brat from before? Anyway, the remaining lot is my prey." (Hifumi)

Origa, being stricken with depression, saw Hifumi off with teary eyes as he went towards Münster by himself while being indignant.

"Do you have a moment?" (Biron)

Recovering herself, Origa bowed to Biron who came and started talking to her.

"How may I help you?" (Origa)

"Ah, it's fine if you aren't this formal. After all I'm in the position of having been saved by you. So, I hear that Earl Tohno's troops are headed here, but since I want to welcome them to Münster, I'd like you to tell me the number of people if it suits you." (Biron)

"If it is something like that", Origa told him the number of people and their formation.

"And, I think that the dispute in this city will likely reach its temporary conclusion with this, but I wonder if it will result in having the troops, he brought along, return?" (Biron)

Upon hearing Biron's question, Origa faced him with a suspecting look.

"No, I don't understand the reason why Earl Tohno, who has this much fighting strength, especially brought along his troops, you know." (Biron)

"… Well, it's fine, I guess." (Origa)

Origa quickly returning to being expressionless, unnaturally clears her throat.

"This time's march was something like doing an expedition practice. Originally it's only natural that they are unnecessary to do something like assisting Hifumi in such sort of battle." (Origa)

"But," Origa continues.

“After the departure from Fokalore Hifumi-sama had only once talked about his plans. … Because it isn’t interesting to fight people who are manipulated by a magic tool, he won’t enter Horant ・・・・ and,” (Origa)

“T-That is, in other words…” (Biron)

“As soon as our Fokalore territorial army has put their preparations in order, we will invade Horant.” (Origa)

Origa further continued as Biron was becoming pale.
“If you become an obstacle, we will advance the troops to crush you in one go with that power as well.”

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 57

CHAPTER 57 – BAD MEDICINE

On the other side of Münster’s gate facing towards Horant’s side, the sounds of battle are still reverberating.
With nothing but the allies’s voices being audible, you might think they are superior if you only listen to the high-spirited voices, but the enemies, not feeling any fear, don’t raise their voices even if they are chopped up.
If you go by the numbers, the allies are fewer. Sometimes screams, doubtlessly belonging to their own troops, can be heard as well.

“Shit, as it is now…” (Stiffels)

Stiffels, thinking that they should have successfully surrounded them, was grinding his teeth as it took longer than he expected. Was the number of people doing the encirclement lacking? Or did he misread the enemy’s combat prowess?

“It can’t be helped. We will support them!” (Stiffels)

“B-But captain, if they surge into the city, it will become a chaotic battle!” (Knight)

“I know that! But we have to protect the translations to be stolen from Infinite Novel Translations!” (Stiffels)

Stiffels glared at the objecting knight.

“Affix a rope to the gate! Make sure to open it so that only one person fits through! Those entangled by the rope and those who got through will be stabbed to death with spears in turns!” (Stiffels)

“U-Understood!” (Knight)

While getting irritated at the knights, who began to move as they were ordered, Stiffels grasped his spear. The way of the sword is his forte, but the spear is better if you want to simultaneously attack several people from a distance.
Before long the preparations have been completed. A single knight slowly removes the secured bolt.
Stiffels stands at a place a little bit away from the aperture in the front. He is prepared to thrust out the spear at any time.
With only opening the crack a tiny bit, he can hear the leaking mania on the other side of the gate. A thick stench of blood drifts to him.

“Open it more! Everybody, match your breaths and attack!” (Stiffels)

Obeying the order, they confront the approaching enemies. It’s the figures of Horant’s soldiers beating on the door while being expressionless.

“Oof!”

The forcefully thrust spearhead accurately seized the neck of a soldier from Horant.
In the back of the fallen soldier another likewise expressionless soldier stands. Next, his eyes are stabbed by a knight's spear and the soldier passes away.
Repeating these actions, the enemies, people who aren't scared or don't scream, are one-sidedly slaughtered.
Around the time he began to feel his arms getting heavy, Stiffels suddenly noticed that the voices, raised by his allied soldiers, had decreased.
Although the soldiers from Horant should also have been decreased by quite a bit, his arms, wielding the spear, were filled with strength due to the dread that he would become a foolish commander who received a devastating defeat.
In that moment, the rope, which had been damaged repeatedly, was severed in one go.

"What!" (Stiffels)

Being preoccupied with the unbelievable sight for just an instant, the gate opened fully in the next second. Horant's soldiers literally came flooding in.

"R-Retreat!" (Stiffels)

How many have been able to hear Stiffel's order?
Some were sent flying by the gate opening abruptly and some were beaten to death by the soldiers from Horant while being overcome with surprise. In an instant half of the Second Knight Order was swallowed by a wave of enemies.
Without even giving the dying of his subordinates a single glance, Stiffels threw away his spear and ran.
Because the movements of the soldiers from Horant were sluggish, he steadily gained distance. Even so, Stiffels kept running.
However, what awaits him at the place ahead isn't hope.

☻

"Beirevra died. The First Knight Order is also completely destroyed." (Magician A)

As the magician from Horant left the watching of the battle between Horant's and Orsongrande's armies, he was joined by a companion who acted separately in order to monitor Beirevra.

"I see. This side is well… doing fine. Since they used petty tricks and the number of soldiers whittled, I supported them with magic. Although I was forbidden to interfere, I guess this much will be okay." (Magician B)

"Because else I won't be able to return to Horant no matter how much time passes", the magician from Horant laughed towards his colleague.
However, the magician, who came reporting the circumstances of Beirevra and the First Knight Order, has a pale face. He knew that stealing translations from Infinite Novel Translations and post it on other sites is bad after all.

"… What happened?" (Magician B)

"Ah, the First Knight Order was in fact annihilated by a single person, but…" (Magician A)

"A single person, you say?" (Magician B)

Although the improved magic tool has the demerit of causing the movement to become somewhat slow, to compensate for this, the physical strength has been raised to the extent that it is too much.
But, his colleague, expressing a pale face, doesn't look as if he is telling a lie.

"I somehow managed to follow the conversation. That person is the Hero of the Slender Sword." (Magician A)

"Impossible! Isn't that guy's territory on the opposite side!?" (Magician B)

"I have no doubt. His features match the information I heard before. Even the information about his combat strength, no, what was reflected in my eyes was above that. He killed the Knight Captain without receiving a single injury." (Magician A)

Listening to the story, he bites the nails of his fingers while thinking.

"Is there a possibility for the magic tool to malfunction?" (Magician B)

"There isn't. The rise of the physical strength was obvious. Besides…" (Magician A)

"Besides?" (Magician B)

"Even the prince was killed by the hero's attendant." (Magician A)

"… Damn it!" (Magician B)

The plan of penetrating Orsongrande's centre with the prince as pupped fell apart.

"That man should be on the way headed towards the battleground here. I think we should withdraw giving up on the soldiers." (Magician A)

He shakes his head in denial towards his colleague, who showed signs of completely getting cold feet.

"Only you will return to report. This place hasn't settled yet." (Magician B)

"Understood. I will go ahead. See you later." (Magician A)

"Gotcha, see you later." (Magician B)

Having seen his colleague off, he once again turns his look towards the battlefield. Horant's soldiers are successively entering the city through the completely opened gate. Even while being slashed by Orsongrande's soldiers from the rear, they advance without minding it, just like a swarm of insects being drawn to some nectar.

"Let's attack until the complete destruction of the Second Knight Order. With that the First and the Second Knight Orders will be annihilated, drastically decreasing the war potential of Orsongrande." (Magician B)

"Let's not miss the opportunity", his gaze got considerably severe.

☻

Perhaps it has been something resembling magic that cut the rope? Arriving at a place where the distance to the enemy was quite big, Stiffels reached the point of thinking about the situation calmly at last.
In his vicinity there aren't more than around 10 order members left. Somehow it closely

resembles the situation of Ribezal. He was scared whether he has ended up turning into someone surrounded by failure as well.

“Captain, there is someone in front of us!” (Knight)

“What?!” (Stiffels)

Being suddenly called, Stiffels, noticing himself brooding over things before he became aware of it, looked ahead. There was a man, he had seen somewhere, walking towards them.
That man, walking as if swiftly sliding, with his dark pupils and hair and donning strange clothes is wearing a thin sword at the left side of his waist.

“That guy is… !” (Stiffels)

Stiffels’ thinking is straight away dyed in rage. Why are you claiming other people’s work to be your own!?
Earl Hifumi Tohno.
A other-world person called by Princess Imeraria’s summoning magic. Being appointed to the rank of noble with territory while being a criminal who slew the king. He obtained a vast territory as result of his battle with Vichy. A person as if being entirely a character out of a fairy-tale.
However, Stiffels can’t see him as anything but a thorn in his side in the competition over the influence within the royal castle.

“But, there probably isn’t any other way in this situation.” (Stiffels)

Stiffels, deciding that he would request assistance abiding his shame, thoroughly chewed his back teeth and eased up on the speed.

“Earl Tohno, thanks for taking the trouble to come to the opposite side of this country. Given that the number of enemies is far beyond the assumptions, I’d like you to lend us a hand.” (Stiffels)

Thinking that the other side is originally a commoner, Stiffels can’t conceal his arrogant attitude, but he himself isn’t aware of that. Even with these words he has intended to behave modestly bearing the embarrassment.

“Very well.” (Hifumi)

Stiffels seethes in irritation due to Hifumi’s likewise arrogant words, but clenching his fist he restrains himself.
Hifumi drew his katana with a smooth, unhindered motion in front of such Stiffels.

“Your life will be fine as reward.” (Hifumi)

While being told to resist a bit, the first attack was a thrust towards the face.

“Nuo.” (Stiffels)

Due to Stiffels barely dodging the katana’s point, the knights in the vicinity rushed over and thrust themselves between Hifumi and Stiffels with their swords set up.

“Ha ha! Are you a person to be protected because you are a Knight Captain?” (Hifumi)

While ridiculing him with the sound of laughter, he pulls back the thrust katana and

furthermore launches another two thrusts.

“Gyaa.” (Knight)

Stabbing a person to death with each thrust, he creates two corpses.

“What are you doing!?” (Stiffels)

Stiffels, finally having recovered his stance, shouts in a thundering voice and draws his sword, but he isn’t able to daunt Hifumi.

“Since I have done insufficient warming up, I have felt like killing those guys who have properly survived.” (Hifumi)

“… You lunatic.” (Stiffels)

“Okay, if you think like that, fight desperately with that belief, since you won’t understand the words of a lunatic.” (Hifumi)

The knight standing in front of Stiffels literally shields him. Hifumi’s slashing attack, that he received at the chest, cut open the heart including the armor and he died.
Jumping over the knight who falls with a crashing sound, Hifumi’s katana swings down as if chopping bamboo bare-handed.
Stiffels, jumping sideways rolling over, swung his sword horizontally in the act of getting up trying to get some distance, but before he could do that, Hifumi stepped into this bosom.

“Yo.” (Hifumi)

Hooking the katana’s hilt he pulls down the armor’s neck.
Stiffels, being thrown down awkwardly, rolled to the side while being smeared with dirt.
In the meanwhile another knight came assaulting with his sword. Hifumi grabbed the opponent’s chin with his left hand, applied firm pressure with his thumb and broke the lower part of the front teeth.
The knight, who stopped for a moment due to the pain and shock, had his throat pierced and died.
During that time Stiffels has managed to get up and has fixed his stance.

“You are using the lives of your subordinates to buy yourself time? Use them more efficiently.” (Hifumi)

“You bastard…” (Stiffels)

Hifumi, standing with an air of composure in front of Stiffels and telling him with earnest concern at this opportunity, held the katana in his right hand and loosely lowered it without even taking a stance. He is taking a strange stance by lightly putting out his left hand in front.
Even the knights surrounding him can’t grasp the timing to attack.
Their gazes concentrated on Hifumi’s left hand.
His fingers sways from side to side, not fast in the least, like a water plant drifting underwater. He keeps repeating the unpredicted motion.
When a single knight, unable to bear it, started to strike at him, Hifumi’s left hand hit his face moving like a whip.

The knight, who has fainted in agony, has Hifumi's fingers penetrate his eyes at the tacrimal glands and break his nose.

"A-Aargh…" (Knight)

Before he can feel the pain, the thrust fingers gouge out the blinded eyes including tears and pain and the knight dies.

"Come on, attack me with your strongest blow. You don't know, maybe you might even hit me?" (Hifumi)

However, having seen their companion's death in front of their eyes just now, no one was able to move.

"Ah, I see. This is frightening, isn't it? Then let's do it like this, huh?" (Hifumi)

Hifumi skilfully returns his katana to its scabbard with only his right hand without even holding the scabbard itself. Hifumi appeals with both his hands dangling around while unarmed.
It was Stiffels who lost his cool first as he couldn't bear that provocation.

"Gaaaaa!" (Stiffels)

He put his strength into the diagonally, from the shoulder swung, sword. It was at a speed that surprised the other knights, but for Hifumi it wasn't anything special.
Stepping in underneath the arms that were about to be swung downward, he hit him with his fist below both elbows.
Stiffels, who dropped the sword with a dull sound, dropped to his knees while his arms dangled at the tip of both shoulders.

"Aaah…" (Stiffels)

Hifumi clutches the Stiffels' face that is distorted by pain and despair. Twisting and breaking the cervical vertebrae as it is, Stiffels died.

"Ah, I forgot to mention it. My original combat style is bare-handed." (Hifumi)

With Stiffels' death, the surviving knights discarded their swords.

"W-We surrender." (Knight)

Hifumi silently drew his katana against the single knight that stepped forward.

"P-Please wait! We don't have any intention to oppose you anymore!" (Knight)

"I have told you that this isn't allowed." (Hifumi)

Sending the head flying in a flash, Hifumi looked at the remaining knights vexedly.

"Pick up your sword. Prepare yourself while holding a weapon in front of me. I don't plan to end this until either you or me dies." (Hifumi)

There are 5 knights of the Second Knight Order remaining.
They picked up their swords despite being pale. Within seconds they were defeated crushingly.

☻

“… What a guy.” (Magician B)

Intruding into the city by blending amongst the soldiers from Horant, the magician observed the battle from a side alley. He was shocked by the brutality of mercilessly killing the knights of one’s own country.
Besides, the fighting strength, that overwhelmed the knights, was certainly at a level where it couldn’t even be helped if his colleague got scared.

“That man is dangerous.” (Magician B)

If I consider the situation of him crashing into Horant’s soldiers, most likely they won’t be able to deal with him at all, I guess. While being chopped up from the front, their numbers will decrease due to Orsongrande’s soldiers pursuing from the back.
If that’s the case, he takes out a dagger from his pocket and begins to cast.
My strong point is in the direction of researching and I’m weak at the implementation, but if I slowly cast with a calm mind, I will be able to release powerful wind blades.
(I will have that man disappear here. If I don’t do this, he will without doubt harm Horant one day.) (Magician B)
Thinking about this, he feels that the casting time is long.
He closed his eyes to focus on the casting. When he finished at last, Hifumi stood in front of him.

“That dagger…” (Hifumi)

“U-Uwa!?” (Magician B)

“You are a magician from Horant. It’s the same sword as that man called Strauss owned.” (Hifumi)

“Tsk! Eat this!” (Magician B)

If it’s at this distance, the released, invisible blades will accurately fly into Hifumi’s face.

“… I’m always prepared for it though.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who let the wind blades go past by shaking his head, continues his talking without even changing his expression.

“Is the timing and direction taught to Horant’s magicians a custom or something?
Although it is a rare, convenient technique, you are truly unworthy of it.” (Hifumi)

In an instant Hifumi seized the wrist holding the dagger. Before the first sense of pain occured itself, the magician fell to his knees.
The bone of Hifumi’s index finger’s root firmly pins down the acupuncture point of the wrist.

“I-It is painful…” (Magician B)

“I have a question.” (Hifumi)

“Eh?” (Magician B)

The magician is slapped in the face without mercy as he lifted his head raising his voice in doubt.
As the hood comes off, a mid-20’s, skinny face is revealed.

“The one asking the questions is me. Tell me me as much as you know about that magic tool, which makes those cowards ferocious, and the drug.” (Hifumi)

“… This is…” (Magician B)

Hifumi’s heel treads on the little toe of the magician’s foot with full power.

“… !” (Magician B)

As the pain is to a degree that he can’t even leak a voice, Hifumi asks the same question to the magician, who is shedding tears, without changing his facial expression.

“Th… The magic potion, if you drink some of it mixed with small amounts of water and alcohol, it will show its effect. More or less the physical ability will rise and the sensation of pain will vanish. It has reached the point where they will blindly listen to the words of the one who gave them their orders first. Although the feeling of pain is lost and the physical strength goes up, there is a flaw that makes them brutal…” (Magician B)

“You probably brought the weak point under control. It should be something that was improved even further.” (Hifumi)

Hearing about things that got even more to the core of the matter from Hifumi, the magician makes a sour face as if having eaten a bitter bug.

“We weren’t able to adjust the magic potion… Even the lot, currently invading this city, doesn’t listen to anything but simple instructions even if it is me telling them otherwise. As for the magic tool, we have been successful up to the point of changing the target into the puppet of the registered person by suppressing the target’s reasoning…” (Magician B)

Asking further on, at the time it was used on the soldiers from Arosel, the effect was small, but they were currently able to improve it up to the point of subduing people like dolls. He was told that this was the limit.
Hifumi, listening to the explanation of the magician, came up with something. He looked at the magician and laughed with a sinister smile.

“I got a nice idea. Lastly, tell me, the name of your country’s capital city and the distance to it.” (Hifumi)

“W-Why do you want to know such a thi… gyaaa!” (Magician B)

Kicking the nether region this time, Hifumi relentlessly said 「Spit it out」 to the magician shivering and curling up.

“The capital city is Adolameruk (T/N: >> Adorameruku <<). It takes 3 days on horse from here.” (Magician B)

While enduring the pain, was he filled with rage in reverse? The magician told him while shouting.

“Understood. See ya.” (Hifumi)

The magician, in a state of crouching, looses his head with a single swing of the katana. One less person who thinks it is okay to use other’s property for their own means without even asking!

“Ah, oops!” (Hifumi)

Hifumi made a bitter face due to the failure while he wiped the katana with a paper.

“I should have confirmed whether the magic tool will make monsters listen as well or not.” (T/N: Uh oh! Very nasty flag set.)

Should I ask the other guy? Hifumi switched over his thinking.
There is still the battlefield left.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 58

“… What the hell is this?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, facing the exit towards Horant, saw the figures of the soldiers from Horant, who were dazed and standing stock still.
Holding their weapons in their hands while being expressionless, their gazes are somewhat unfocussed. It has a strangeness as if mannequins have been lined up side-by-side. They once were all thieves who stole translations from Infinite Novel Translations and posted it on their sites!
Since they were given the instruction “Invade Münster” by the magician from Horant, who had the authority to command them, they apparently were in a deadlock of waiting for the next instruction after having finished entering the city.

“Did the guy just now control them by any chance? There are really puppets.” (Hifumi)

He is heading towards the exit circumventing the soldiers from Horant while contemplating about such matters. A single knight asks him from the back of his horse to identify himself.

“Stop! Who are you!?” (Knight)

“A survivor of the Second Knight Order, eh? I’m Hifumi.” (Hifumi)

“Hifumi… i-it was Earl-sama? Please forgive my discourtesy!” (Knight)

The knight, dismounting his horse in panic, straightened up his back and apologized.
He fought on the side of the encirclement leading the soldiers from Orsongrande as member of the Second Knight Order. Since the soldiers of Horant ended up stopping just after the gate suddenly opened and the enemy invaded the city, he apparently went around checking the situation stopping his attacks temporarily.
Hifumi inclines his head to the side as his reaction is different from the lot of the Second Knight Order he encountered not long ago.

“Oh, you know about my current peerage? Also, the captain and his followers of the Second Knight Order, I ran into just now, held a lot more hostility towards me.” (Hifumi)

“But then again that might be because of being in a different faction”, although Hifumi said this, the knight replied with a earnest face.

“Since there was an opportunity to have a talk with the knights of the First Knight Order, I know about the matter of you climbing in peerage… And, did you meet with Captain’s group?” (Knight)

“Ah, I killed them.” (Hifumi)

“Kil…” (Knight)

With an unpleasant feeling, the knight’s skin gets goosebumps. He knew, stealing translations from Infinite Novel Translation is wrong!
He tried to put his hand on the hilt of his sword but gave up on it.

“Oh? You don’t plan to kill me?” (Hifumi)

As Hifumi says “What? How boring”, the knight shook his head.

“I’m well aware of Earl Tohno’s skill. I won’t even last several seconds. Besides, it was only because captain announced you as enemy. I had a hunch that it would turn out like this sooner or later…” (Knight)

“Hmmm.” (Hifumi)

“Besides, there is something I’d like to request from you.” (Knight)

“What is it?” (Hifumi)

Going by the knight’s words, there are currently a few dozen soldiers from Orsongrande and several survivors of the Second Knight Order remaining.

“And, because it is a situation where we don’t even have a commanding officer, please, we will be saved if you can introduce us to Earl Biron.” (Knight)

It’s probably a difficult request as Earl Biron’ relationship with Stiffels was a bad one too.

“Our knight order is still alright, but most of the soldiers have become exhausted. They want to have a break soon.” (Knight)

“I see… Well, it’s fine, I guess.” (Hifumi)

“Thank you very much.” (Knight)

“However, there’s something I need your help with.” (Hifumi)

“Ha! Anything you desire.” (Knight)

Hifumi pointed at the soldiers from Horant.

“Bind those guys hands and move them to the lord’s mansion here.” (Hifumi)

“Are you taking them as prisoners?” (Knight)

“Hmm, you might say that’s it’s a variety of that.” (Hifumi)

As Hifumi evaded the core of the matter, the knight didn’t poke his nose any further in and separated to go bringing some soldiers.

☻

“Well, I want to have the privilege to thank you regarding the issue this time.” (Biron)

The next morning, Hifumi, who allowed the city of Münster to return quickly to its daily life in a beat, came to the lord’s mansion being called by Biron.

Sabnak and Origa have also come to the office, besides Biron.

“Thanks to you, it finished without significant damage to the city of Münster. You even saved my life. You can expect me to help you to my utmost effort if it is something I can assist you with.” (Biron)

Is it alright to promise such a thing? Sabnak was nervous while listening. But as expected, he would feel awkward to to force his way into the discussion between fellow feudal lords.

“If that’s the case, I shall accept your offer.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi entrusting his body into the sofa and tasting a sip of black tea, turned his line of sight towards the ceiling.

“First I want to receive your help in the experiment of returning the consciousness of the imprisoned soldiers from Horant.” (Hifumi)

“Experiment… is it?” (Biron)

“That’s right. It will become a just cause if I were to take them under my protection after returning their sanity. Besides, it isn’t just a plain benevolent act. If I, treated as hero by the masses, increase the population of Fokalore, it will be easier to earn funds thereafter.” (Hifumi)

As usual Origa is admiring him with something like 「What a magnificent plan」, but Biron and Sabnak are turning pale as Hifumi’s manner of speaking is far too frank. This translation is owned by Infinite Novel Translations
The soldiers from Horant are crammed into a hall within the lord’s mansion. It’s jam packed, but of course there aren’t any kinds of complaints from them either. Incidentally, the Second Knight Order and the soldiers from Orsongrande, under the supervision of Biron, are cooperating with the Third Knight Order in the reconstruction work in the city.

“However, is there some method to return them to their previous state?” (Sabnak)

Towards Sabnak’s question Hifumi answers without even changing his expression.

“Who knows. If you adhere to water, there are the ways of having them drink large quantities of water… or soak them in hot water?” (Hifumi)

This is probably torture, almost left Biron’t mouth, but he endured it without having his smile falter.

“Well, there are that many of them. It isn’t a problem if we waste a few either. It’s fine if you consider that at least some will profit by returning to their original state. Leaving that aside, I have another request.” (Hifumi)

“Let’s hear it.” (Biron)

“Soon the soldiers from Fokalore will arrive here. I intend to have them rest in this city temporarily, but… once they took a rest for about two days, they are scheduled to depart right away.” (Hifumi)

“Isn’t it also fine if they take it a bit slower? We will welcome them warmly.” (Biron)

Biron, with his whole face smiling, talked about the provision of a lodging place and

meals, however with a “Let’s not do this” Hifumi shook his head. “Stealing other people’s property is wrong after all!”

“They will invade Horant. Since they are resupplying at this city for that reason, I want you to have the goods arranged.” (Hifumi)

“You will do an invasion in reverse? With only the territorial soldiers?” (Sabnak)

Even as the surprised Sabnak opposes it due to the lacking numbers, Hifumi laughs scornfully.

“First, it will be only me entering. The soldiers will advance in the rear, but to the bitter end they will be the opponents of the dolls. I will kill to my heart’s desire.” (Hifumi)

Although Biron also thought it would be impossible, he ended up considering there might be a possibility of them accomplishing it. But that might also be one of the scary parts of Hifumi, he judged.

☻

The abuse of the soldiers from Horant, in the name of salvation, began with pouring water on them, having them drink massive amounts of water. Advancing alongside Hifumi’s ideas, they tried changing it to lukewarm water and then to hot water.
The knights of the Second and Third Knight Order are dragged into assisting.
In order to not be attacked by those becoming panicked due to suddenly regaining their consciousness, they are doing their job while wearing their armour and even going as far having a bamboo sword equipped. Those will be used to beat up thieves!
Then, as Hifumi proposed “Isn’t it fine if they sweat in a steam bath?”, it became hell for the knights as well.
Carrying in pots filled with boiling hot water into the closed up hall, they are rapidly heating up even more.
With the heat and humidity, the hall has completely entered the state of a sauna. The temperature in the other rooms of the mansion has risen as well.

“Hooot~…” (Sabnak)

Even Sabnak, mixed among the other knights, was working on the task.
Watching the hot water boiling with bubbles in the cauldrons and monitoring the fire so that it doesn’t go out, his consciousness has become dizzy due to the excessive heat. Exclusive translation by Infinite Novel Translations!
Already having thrown off the armour, he only wore a plain cloth beneath it.
As he is thinking someone quickly switch places with me, he saw a single soldier from Horant collapsing.

“Ah~ Once again someone’s limit has… huh?” (Sabnak)

Once he looked properly, he saw the collapsed soldier moving his hands and feet as if struggling slightly. Sabnak rushed over in a hurry and gave him lukewarm water, he put into a leather bag beforehand.

“Oi, get a hold of yourself!” (Sabnak)

“U-Uh… h-here is…” (Soldier)

Apparently his consciousness isn’t clear yet. Although it is with a fragile voice as if groaning, he definitely speaks by himself.

“S-Someone, come here! One person recovered his consciousness!” (Sabnak)

Due to Sabnak’s shout, the other knights also revived and their souls escaped from the rising discomfort of the heat. Noisily gathering, they took out the soldiers from Horant, who regained their consciousness, to another room.
Seeing off the soldiers from Horant being carried out placed on a stretcher, Sabnak sat down on the floor.

“Recovery… it was possible.” (Sabnak)

While looking up at the ceiling, Sabnak smiled bitterly as with this it had once again worked out according to Hifumi’s plan.

☻

Currently Origa was heading to the room, where Hifumi stayed, within the inn of Münster. By no means it is for the sake of creeping in without permission. She has been called by Hifumi.
After the audience with Biron she was told by Hifumi to come to the room in the evening without taking anyone along. She put her personal appearance in order until the very last minute.

“This is… is it at last time?” (Origa)

While blushing in embarrassment and anticipation, she finally arrives in front of the door at a quick pace. With a deep breath she knocks.

“It’s open.” (Hifumi)

As she hears Hifumi’s voice, she feels her heartbeat quickening. Soon the thieves will be judged.

“Excuse me.” (Origa)

When she entered the room, Hifumi was sitting on top of the bed in the simple room. He was about to examine his katana.
The figure of him staring at the katana with serious eyes fascinated Origa for a short while.

“It’s alright to sit somewhere fitting.” (Hifumi)

“Yes. Excuse me.” (Origa)

Without hesitation she sits down next to Hifumi.
Although Hifumi grimaced slightly, he put away the katana with a “Well, it’s fine, I

guess?”

“I called you because there is something I want request from you, but…” (Hifumi)

“Yes, please give me any kind of order.” (Origa)

As Origa replied with a rough nasal breathing, showing her resolution to take off her clothes right away, Hifumi drew back a little.

“Calm down. I want you to to do some condemning work for the sake of my goal.” (Hifumi)

“… Yes. Whatever you…” (Origa)

Disregarding the obviously disappointed Origa, Hifumi continues.

“Listen. This is something I entrust to you because I believe in you.” (Hifumi)

“Believe…” (Origa)

Hifumi makes sure to not look at Origa, whose eyes now began to sparkle, to the best of his ability.

“After this I will invade Horant. I plan to take all the aforementioned magic tools from there. Although I don’t know how many they possess, they have at least used the magic potion on that number of people. I guess there will also be a number of magic tools that turn people ferocious. I will take them all without leaving anything behind.” (Hifumi)

“And then? What will you use those magic tools for?” (Origa)

After having listened well to Origa’s question, Hifumi stands up. He draws his katana and beheads a thief trying to steal the translation sneakily

“I thought that there isn’t enough seriousness towards battles in this world. Therefore I planned to spread the fighting, but… it’s just me killing them one-sidedly. There doesn’t seem to be any fellow, that can kill me, appearing either. Although there might be some people like that by chance, when will they appear in front of me?” (Hifumi)

He drinks a single sip of water from the water jug placed on the writing desk in the room.

“And that’s the point. I pondered about a method to have everyone learn by heart about fighting desperately even if I’m not there anymore. And then I asked myself, why don’t you attach that magic tool, causing ferocity, from Horant on powerful monsters that are roaming all over the area?” (Hifumi)

“If it’s powerful monsters, the people will have to think about their weapons and tactics to oppose them. It will also cause that adventurers and soldiers will train even more. What wonderful craftiness.” (Origa)

“Accordingly, I want you to do a job for me.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, sitting down on the bed once again, looks straight into the eyes of Origa.

“This is an underworld job. By all rights, now that you’ve accomplished your revenge, there isn’t even any necessity to stay at my side, much less to listen to my orders, but…” (Hifumi)

“What are you talking about!? I’m already together with Hifumi-sama. I intend to perish at the same time as you.” (Origa)

“… Well, whatever. After I entered Horant, please take some soldiers. for holding all of the magic tools, and secretly slip out from Horant. Afterwards, I want you to test the magic tools on suitable monsters within both countries, Vichy and Orsongrande.” (Hifumi)

“Be focused as much as possible on those monster which are troublesome to deal with for ordinary people. On top of that, it would be good if you lead them to a place close to human habitation”, he said with a snicker.

“On that occasion it will also become training for the territorial soldiers, I suppose. I’m relying on you.” (Hifumi)

“Certainly! I will show you that I can live up to your expectation without fail.” (Origa)

Origa, who stood up, bows very deeply. Supporting people continuously stealing translations and posting it on their sites will cause translators to stop translating your favourite novels. It is YOU, the reader, who is responsible to cut such thieves short and not the translators!

“Gotcha, I’m looking forward to it.” (Hifumi)

Within Hifumi’s mind the scene of soldiers and adventurers frantically fighting against monsters as their opponents was rising to the surface.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 59

CHAPTER 59 – SOMEDAY WE'LL ALL BE FREE

After they regained their consciousness and entered a state of exhaustion where it was possible to tell that they were safe with a single glance, the soldiers from Horant escaped the effect of the magic portion successively.
They numbered 252. When all of them regained their consciousness, all the knights were totally exhausted.

"For the time being they will be put under house arrest with added monitoring in a reserved inn, but…" (Sabnak)

Sabnak visited Biron's mansion and gave a report. Since he ran around after the first soldier's recovery, his eyes are showing thorough dark circles. This tranlation is property of Infinite Novel Translations. If you read it anywhere else but there you are supporting thieves.
"Thanks for your work. As for their treatment, if we liberate them or arbitrarily enslave them here, they will be afraid." (Biron)

"I'm off to give a report. It would be great if we could finish it as peaceful as possible." (Sabnak)

"It will be alright. At any rate, they seem to be new candidates to join the fief's population as far as Earl Tohno is concerned about the soldiers from Horant." (Biron)

Biron talked about the possibility of sending them to the aforementioned territory, where they, far from being treated terribly, will be welcomed heartily. With a smiling expression he is looking somewhere far away.

"… Certainly, if it's Hifumi's territory, it appears that the livelihood of the populace has become abundant. Having a high popularity amongst the fief's population, the fame of the Knight of the Thin Sword is apparently continuously rising." (Sabnak)

"Moreover, because of the many staff members and civil officials, things related to the administration are also stable", Sabnak explained the details of the report that came from the knight order.

"He will increase his population once again. Furthermore, the people coming from other fiefs might increase as well. Regardless of it being legal or illegal. As noble he is ideal in a certain way, isn't he?" (Biron)

"Ideal… it is?" (Sabnak)

Biron unintentionally burst into laughter due to Sabnak showing a face of not

understanding.

“Ahhaha! That doesn’t mean that I want to go around killing people like that either. I’m envious of him being able to immerse himself in something he likes while enriching the public finances and the fief’s population. That’s what I mean.” (Biron)

“After all, any kind of noble, if they somehow struggle with a tight financial budget, would want to increase their own share. Although they are frantically managing their territory, Hifumi practically leaves almost all of the decision-making to his subordinates. And yet, without him even settling down in his territory, his territory’s administration fascinates the people more than that any other fief. On top of that they are operating with their balances in the black”, Biron pointed out.

“I see…” (Sabnak)

If one doesn’t only keep an eye on the strange habit of the person himself, one might see him as an excellent feudal lord.

“Well, even if he might be an excellent feudal lord, you can’t really say that he is a good noble.” (Biron)

“Why?” (Sabnak)

“If he were a good noble, first he wouldn’t act in a way of exposing his own country to danger and next he wouldn’t kill royalty of his own country.” (Biron)

As Biron shook his head with a bitter smile, Sabnak became aware that he had been splendidly corrupted by Hifumi.

In Horant’s royal castle the king, Suprangel, in a state of entrusting his aged, skinny body to the throne, can’t conceal his face burning with anger. This translation is copyrighted by Infinite Novel Translations.
“For the time being, let’s listen to your story… ?” (Suprangel)

Kneeling in front of the throne is the royal grandson, Veldone.
With a face full of mortification and an appearance of clenching his teeth, one wouldn’t consider this gruff man as royalty at all.

“… 2 of the covert operatives sent to Orsongrande haven’t returned. Even the 500 soldiers, having finished the adjustment to the magic potion, Elrik, were killed in action or taken prisoner by the enemy…” (Veldone)

The king had already heard the details of the story up to here.

“So, what’s the cause of the failure… ?” (Suprangel)

The question, spoken with a hoarse voice, puts a maximum pressure on Veldone.

“That is…” (Veldone)

Swallowing his spit, he continues his words.

“The military forces overwhelmed the Second Knight Order. All was fine until they decided to turn the First Knight Order into puppets with magic tools using the convert from Vichy. They advanced to the enemy nation’s territory. Once they finally arrived at the city of Münster, the covert operatives were defeated reducing the soldiers to lifeless

dolls…” (Veldone)

“Who defeated them?” (Suprangel)

“… A rising noble of Orsongrande called Tohno.” (Veldone)

The king sighed deeply as Veldone squeezed out the name with a feeble voice.

“Isn’t that the noble you said stirred up trouble with Vichy? Wasn’t it you, who talked about this man going to war against Vichy?” (Suprangel)

Veldone can’t return an answer towards the king’s inquiry. A yet unseen hatred is surging within his heart against this noble called Tohno.

“In short, it appears as if you misread the stage… At that time you said Orsongrande would never invade here for the sake of avoiding military operations on two fronts, including Vichy, but… since Vichy apparently already lost, I don’t know what will happen with you estimation. According to the part I’ve heard, the man called Tohno is referred as Knight of the Thin Sword. Although you can’t call him someone having a line up of military exploits…” (Suprangel)

“Never! According to the information, the man called Tohno has arrived at Münster with a small number of people. Furthermore, I have also obtained the news that the First and Second Knight Order have been destroyed! Besides, the possibility of them coming to invade in reverse is…” (Veldone)

The king once again shows a grim face due to Veldone spontaneously standing up and objecting.

“We have obviously been deceived well by the small reinforcement, don’t you agree?” (Suprangel)

“Uh… B-But, although being called soldiers, they were gathered from within the population. So they won’t have much of an impact even if they were used and then thrown away…” (Veldone)

“If people infinitely gushed forth from the populace, no statesman of any nation would have any hardships either. If the people decrease, the tax yields of their labour will decrease as well. For you to not grasp this…” (Suprangel)

Veldone holds his tongue due to the rebuking words of the king.

“The talk about handing over the throne to you has been postponed indefinitely. It is currently too early for that. Work on preparing the defences now.” (Suprangel)

Being told to withdraw, Veldone leaves the audience room in silence.

“He will probably learn something from this. That not anything and everything moves as he wants.” (Suprangel)

As the king’s monologue resounded in the quiet audience room, the chamberlains and civil officials didn’t utter even a single word.

“Well then, those of you, who are informed about the magic tools of Horant, raise your hand.” (Hifumi)

Since they didn’t even fit in the dining hall of the inn, the former soldiers from Horant, gathered in a plaza, were baffled by the young man, standing on a hastily made platform, telling them this order without even introducing himself.

“Who are you? Tell us why we are here!” (Soldier)

“Ah, I see. Someone else will explain to you why you are here afterwards since it’s too troublesome. I’m called Hifumi. More or less I’m a noble of Orsongrande. Also, I will kill you, if you talk about unnecessary things from now on.” (Hifumi)

Although the soldiers couldn’t process the forthright killing warning with their brains, for some reason all of them believed him seeing the seriousness in Hifumi’s eyes.
Sabnak, who had climbed the platform together with Hifumi, one way or another spreads a smile in that bloodthirsty atmosphere.

“Well you know, due to the suggested method of him we were able to free you from the effects of the magic potion. It looks like Horant turned you into puppets with the magic potion, used you and killed many of you. Given that we were able to shelter those surviving the battle, we could save you with a method designed by this Hifumi-san.” (Sabnak) Support the translators by reading this series on their blog, else they will sooner or later disappear.
The soldiers are looking at each others faces due to Sabnak’s explanation.
Although they are not quite believing it, many are apparently thinking that it’s a fitting reason explaining their present state.
By the way, Sabnak’s explanation is containing many parts he has been forced to say to a certain degree by Hifumi.

“That’s how it is. Therefore, hurry up and comply with my order. Those of you, who know something about the magic tools from Horant, raise your hand.” (Hifumi)

Bit by bit several hands can be seen. All of them are told to go into the dining hall of the inn.

“Those of you remaining ask this fellow about the story.” (Hifumi)

Having finished his business, Hifumi ends up quickly heading into the dining hall of the inn. A woman, with an age you would consider to be the one of a girl, went up on the platform in front of the remaining soldiers next.

“I’m Hifumi-sama’s chamberlain, Origa. Let me, together with my master, express our joy for all of you to recover.” (Origa)

It is a polite greeting, but will your master be pleased with that? Everyone inclined their heads to the side.

“Everyone has three choices. First, becoming a free man allowing you to go wherever you want. Second, starting a new life in the territory of Hifumi-sama. Third, returning to Horant.” (Origa)

Origa, discovering a timidly raised hand, gently smiles.

“Do you have any question?” (Origa)

“Umm… I thought we would be treated as enemies, but is it alright to free us, not to

mention even allowing us to return to our country?” (Soldier)

“Of course, it is. However…” (Origa)

After clearing her throat with an ahem, Origa speaks.

“Naturally we won’t guarantee you anything concerning your life afterwards even if you are released. Although we haven’t laid our hands on the things you wore, we won’t give you anything like money to cover the costs of preparations and such. And in the case you picked the choice of returning to Horant,…” (Origa)

Her lovely smiling facial expression collapsed in an instant.

“Hii…” (Soldier) All credits for this translation belong to Infinite Novel Translations. Someone raised a frightened shriek.

“Since you will become our enemy, I can’t guarantee how many of you will survive after crossing the border. Horant will disappear within a few days by Hifumi-sama’s hands. During that period people, who are basically a nuisance, will be massacred. Since everyone, who returned there, will likely once again receive the drug and come back to the battlefield, they will immediately be turned into corpses then and there.” (Origa)

“If you have the resolve for that, please go ahead and return home”, Origa says.
Everyone has their breath taken away. Even Sabnak, who listened next to her, is stiffening.

“W-Well, if it’s Hifumi… -sama’s territory, how will we be treated there? Will we be made into slaves after all?” (Soldier)

While being glared at for almost forgetting to attach -sama, the young soldier somehow managed to finish his question. Origa showed a smile. If the previous intensity didn’t exist, they might even have regarded her as very charming.

“Nothing like that will happen. Once you properly registered as citizen, you will be referred to a workplace that fits you as much as possible. It’s no problem for you to use the lodging house of the government administration for a while. If you have the aspiration, we will even hire you as soldiers and staff members.” (Origa)

In one go it began to get noisy due to that proposal.
A far too nice treatment, isn’t it a trap?
And However, there is no other choice.
(Well, that’s how it will turn out, right?) (Sabnak)
Sabnak looked at their state harbouring sympathy, but there were mostly people, who were apparently forcefully enlisted. Don’t they have family? It seems they are people with the same circumstances being recruited at the same time.
Since they mostly made use of close-by soldiers for their human experiments, they probably chose people in a position of “There won’t be any complaints” on purpose, Sabnak judged.
In the end all of them decided to move to Fokalore after staying in Münster for a short while. It was arranged that they would accompany the Fokalore territorial soldiers once they returned.

“What will happen if the territorial soldiers from Fokalore don’t return from Horant?” (Soldier)

Someone asked that question. Origa glared at him with a degree of pressure causing the soldier's body to petrify. For around 3 hours they had to listen to a speech about Hifumi's magnificence and what unrivalled strength he is boasting of. They got stuck receiving another kind of mind-control.
After that, all of the former soldiers from Horant became submissive towards Origa.

"… Understood. It's fine for you guys to join the other guys now. Ask someone suitable to tell you the story." (Hifumi)

At the time Origa's public preaching took place on the plaza, Hifumi finished listening to the explanation about the magic tools from the soldiers of Horant in the dining hall.
In the capital city of Horant, Adolamelk, the institutions related to magic research are concentrated in the vicinity of the castle. Excellent magicians are gathering there. It seems that it has turned into an organisation of collecting all of their results, in their pursuit in military arts and research, at the royal castle.
As consequence, the commercialized products, after passing a certain time, are published and granted to Horant's merchants and a part of Vichy's merchants by the royal castle. It has taken a shape of constantly preserving the superiority of the royal castle in magic technology.

"In other words, it's best if I ignore the others and head to the capital." (Hifumi)

"It's fine, if it isn't too problematic", Hifumi laughs.

"There might be difficulties because soldiers, using magic, are gathered there, but, well, I will somehow deal with it, I guess. Let's have the nation disappear by getting rid of the king while I'm at it. I want to see whether it would develop into a fight between local warlords in case the system of the central government ended up collapsing." (Hifumi)

While complaining dissatisfied by himself that Vichy didn't succumb to the degree of chaos he planned, Hifumi ordered a meal from the inn's employee. Read this on Infinite Novels Translations' blog instead of on the site of a thief
This inn isn't the one Hifumi is staying at, but since the middle-aged female employee was given detailed and precise instructions about what kind of person Hifumi is and how to deal with him by the Third Knight Order, she quickly lays out Hifumi's order.
First she served a stew dish similar to pot-au-feu containing root crops all over which apparently is a speciality of this city.

"I see, I see. It's slightly bland but the taste of the vegetables is deep." (Hifumi)

Looking at his state of stuffing the vegetables into his mouth with a satisfied and friendly smile, the employee was baffled by this as she couldn't see him as such a scary person. Her impression doesn't match with the bloody story she was told in a way of bad-mouthing him not long ago.

"Did I interrupt you?" (Knight)

"I looked for you", it was a knight affiliated with the Third Knight Order whose voice reached Hifumi. It was the man who called out to Hifumi at the time the group of soldiers from Horant came to a standstill. Currently he was helping out at the Third Knight Order.

His name was Vaiya.

“Ah, it’s you, eh?” (Hifumi)

“The troops of Earl-sama have arrived. Just, that… the person calling herself military director…” (Vaiya)

Somehow it seems he is hesitating whether he should say that he believes Alyssa to be too young.

“That person, despite appearance, is reasonably powerful since she has been forged under my guidance. Hmm, well I guess her appearance is a bit odd though.” (Hifumi)

“Then…” (Vaiya)

“Ah, I have certainly entrusted Alyssa with the territorial army. That’s right, lead the soldiers to a suitable place where they can rest and bring Alyssa here.” (Hifumi)

“Understood.” (Vaiya)

Having his doubts cleared up, Vaiya returned an invigorated reply.

“Sorry for using you although you aren’t even my subordinate.” (Hifumi)

“Please don’t mind it. Thanks to you my head is still connected to the neck. I will do my utmost to return this favour.” (Vaiya)

Vaiya leaves in order to call Alyssa.
Hifumi ordered another serving of stew for Alyssa and other additional dishes for himself.

“Now then, at last it looks like the preparations have been put in order.” (Hifumi)

With the goal of invading the country of Horant, Hifumi’s mood was uplifted.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 60

CHAPTER 60 – SECOND SOLUTION

The proclamation of independence from Vichy has changed the metropolis, Waterpilsan (TN: >> Watapiyulusan <<), from a city to a nation. The mansion of Minosol, who turned from being the city's representative into having the title of head of a state, is located there.
To the very end the mansion is a private residence. The government's office building is in its immediate neighbourhood. Every day he takes his breakfast at home and has a habit of commuting to work by carriage albeit the short distance. From the time he became the city's representative, it never even once happened for him to be late, even after becoming the head of a state, but just today he appeared from the entrance to his home being several minutes overdue.
The coachman, who waited anxiously, showed a smile for an instant when the figure of his employer at last made an appearance. But, understanding with a glance, he goes beyond worry and is clearly panicking due the weakened countenance of his employer.

"A-Are you alright? Today you should rest…" (Coachman)

"Ah, I don't have such time… I haven't taken responsibility for my choice…" (Minosol)

Minosol, who boarded the carriage finally after being supported by a maid, seemed to have fainted due to the reports he looked over right after he arrived at the government's office building.
Even the secretary, who brought in the report, has a pale face.

"It's a detailed explanation…" (Minosol)

"Yes. With no more than 3 cities and their affiliated villages of the former Vichy participating in our Pilsan faction, it seems half of the remaining cities have sworn allegiance to Fokalore and the others have formed an alliance continuing Vichy's system of government." (Secretary)

"What has happened with the central committee?" (Minosol)

"Only one has withdrawn for the sake of swearing allegiance to Fokalore. The remaining 3 are preserving the central government, but because they give too much priority to the defence of their own cities, they can't secure any backing from the other city representatives. If it goes on like this, it might also be possible that the committee will fall

apart.” (Secretary)

“I see…” (Minosol)

If war alone is the only exchange of lives, it might be not necessary for Vichy to break in pieces this far, Minosol judges.
Though I guess that’s a strange thing to say for me, who dropped out first. But, if it’s mere war, you can mutually shave off the war potential of each other to some extent and at some point in time come to an agreement. Even if the defeated side has a painful experience in its finances and workers, it will probably end for them with just desperately reorganizing for a few years.
However, this time it was different.
Minosol considers the dreadfulness of the man called Hifumi to be a different aspect than his war potential.
Luring Vichy’s allied forces into Orsongrande’s territory, he severely defeated and cut down their numbers. After that battle, the shaved off territories came under a just rule due to Hifumi’s leadership, clearly without exploiting them. The majority of the population says that it has rather become easier to live. If they prove their abilities, I heard that they can even be employed as town mayors and civil officials and even city representatives can be dismissed uneventfully.
With this, for what reason should the inhabitants on Vichy’s side follow the leadership of the central committee? I guess it’s even inevitable that they harbour such doubts. In reality, many cities have changed sides to Fokalore because of that. Even among the cities remaining on Vichy’s side, there aren’t few places where the masses are revolting due to the representative showing an intention to remain.

“To sum it up, we have been defeated in battle as well as politics. Sooner or later, the name Vichy might disappear…” (Minosol)

The secretary lifted his head due to the muttering of just a few words, but Minosol waved his hand to not mind it.
Currently they have to think about how to protect this country.

“Please send a messenger to Fokalore once again. Just having raised its first cry, I want them to save this frail, infant country from danger.” (Minosol)

“As you wish.” (Secretary)

The geographical isolation can’t be helped, but on the other hand, if we stay in Vichy and resist to the bitter end, it’s not unlikely that we will be completely destroyed this time for sure.
Sticking out until the end now, Minosol chose to conduct themselves as friendly nation from the beginning to the end.

Because of the commanding officer of the Third Knight Order’s group, that stayed behind

at the royal castle of Orsongrande, playing a central part, the removal of the prince's faction made progress. All of the knights staying within the castle have been substituted by knights affiliated with the Third Knight Order. Even within the political sphere, the influence of the nobles belonging to the prince faction has obviously fallen.
Lotomago is the name of the Third Knight Order's commanding officer. He was a man who was promoted in recognition of his accomplishments, not for distinguished military service but for his intelligence in the information warfare. He, who was born as third son of a not very prospering Viscount household, has an unattractive appearance giving of a feeling of constantly being sleepy with heavy eyelids. In any case, his features don't stand out. Basically he is a type of character that doesn't make an appearance on a flashy stage.
Currently he has come to the actual site, which is rare for him, to give directions, notwithstanding that it almost never happened that he left his office.
That Lotomago was now maintaining a watch over the Prime Minister Adol, even more so than over Hifumi and the prince faction. The movements of the prince faction are largely influenced by Prime Minister Adol as well. Despite of bringing many nobles together, he has had a high evaluation for his reliable work befitting his title until now. He is playing a big part in winning over the nobles with rational persuasion.
There is a rumour that this prime minister is secluding himself within the castle's document room every night recently. Using a subordinate, Lotomago grasped it to the point of knowing that it is a fact.
Though he didn't yet know for what reason he is dong this…

"… Really, there is such magic, isn't that right?" (Adol)

Prime Minister Adol grumbled while rummaging through documents related to magic, that are being kept in the form of thin, engraved lithographs, in the dim reference room.

"Yes, of course. There is the summoning magic that Princess-sama successfully used. Even sending home is possible. There should be past records of that."

"What's so funny?" A voice filled with laughter can be heard from the back of Adol.

"… By no means I believed that the day, I would follow the talk of an evil spirit, would ever come." (Adol)

"An evil spirit has such an evil reputation, riight~ ?" (Evil Spirit)

In front of Adol, who turned around, only a dark, pale face, shrouded in mist, is floating. That face, laughing with a clinging broad grin, was halfway wrapped in darkness.

"I told you that I'm a death god." (Shinigami)

Adol snorted in displeasure due to the death god's way of talking.

"It's presumptuous for an evil spirit to call itself something like a god. Leaving that aside, help me searching as well, you bastard. If we continue at this rate, there is no knowing

when we will find it even if there was a record.” (Adol)

“I’m sorry to say, I still can’t restore anything but the face. Haven’t I told you at the beginning? Since I was slain by that katana of Hifumi-san, a part of my power is clinging to Hifumi-san and he wears it. At least I recovered my strength up to this point.” (Shinigami)

“Good grief”, it shook the unnaturally frowning face.

“Doesn’t your restoration take rather much time for something calling itself god?” (Adol)

“That katana is dangerous. How to tell you? It’s blessed with the divine protection of a War God, okaay~ ? As expected, even I was on the verge of extinction. Besides…” (Shinigami)

Completely changing from a smiling face, it changed its tone as if loosing it’s nerve and pouting.

“Since the person, who I kindly offered my darkness magic, isn’t using its power, the source of my power is scarce, you knoow~ ? With him believing that nothing but the darkness storage is useful, the force of my existence won’t rise no matter how much time passes in the current state.” (Shinigami)

“It’s a disturbing situation”, the death god complained.

“Force of existence, huh… ?” (Adol)

“Yea, we gods realise our form by relying on the faith of the people and thus obtain the power to manifestate in the world. Therefore, if he uses the power bestowed by me, the same power will be given to me as well.” (Shinigami)

“If that’s the case, wouldn’t it be quite convenient for you, if Hifumi-dono continued to fight in this world?” (Adol)

Due to Adol’s question, the death god’s tongue makes a sound of 「Tsk tsk」. If there was an index finger, it would probably swing it sideways.

“Even though I may appear this way, I’m a major god in my original world. Since the gods and the rising of their believers are weak here, my original world is far more comfortable. Hence it is necessary to go with someone if they are sent back with return magic.” (Shinigami)

“Our interests match”, despite the death god saying this, Adol has a grim face while consenting.

“Well then, do your best at searching. Let’s bestow hope upon Princess-sama. Because the

program of despair has already been decided.” (Shinigami)

The pretext of despair called the notification of Prince Ayperos’ death was stopped by the prime minister.

Fokalore’s territorial forces, arriving at Münster, were split into two groups after having rested for one night.
A special task force with the goal of taking back the magic tools led by Origa and the main force that invades Horant from the front.
It has been decided that Hifumi will enter first and head toward the royal castle of Horant by himself after discovering the magic tools and leading the special task force together with Origa there. The schedule for the main force is to invade the cleared out Horant from the front with a delay of 1 day.
Hifumi and Origa, who led 10 chosen soldiers each, carefreely departed toward the national border of Horant with a rail car remodelled into a wagon.
The clear, blue sky is spreading endlessly.

“Hifumi-sama, we were blessed with good weather.” (Origa)

“Ah, that’s right.” (Hifumi)

While basking in the warm sunlight, Hifumi, who sat down with a flump on the wagon, dozes off while returning a suitable answer.
The surface of the wagon has a size to the degree of a K-car. The others of Hifumi’s group are sympathizing with the two soldiers on driving duty. The other wagons are also manned by two soldiers each. The two wagons are basically vacant except for the weapons and food. Their purpose is to be loaded with magic tools.
The wagons, which aren’t heavy yet as there is only little baggage, make clattering sounds while nimbly advancing on the highway.
They have already passed through the village close to the border too. It is estimated that they will arrive at the border fortress soon.

“Once we get close to the border, lower the speed. I will get off to clear the path.” (Hifumi)

“Ha! By your command!” (Soldier)

The soldier, who somehow managed to catch Hifumi voice that was swallowed by the wind, answered in a loud voice.
Before long, there are dozens of soldiers standing close to Orsongrande’s side’s fortress that became visible in front of them. The once completely defeated border patrol has already been changed. A part of the soldiers, that have been dispatched as substitutes for the defence, were commanded by the Second Knight Order temporarily.
On the other side of the fortress there are Horant’s guards, I guess. A tingling air is adrift, but I can also see this with my far-sightedness.

Hifumi, who jumped off the moving wagon, advances towards the position of the two soldiers standing at the border.

“Thanks for your work. Let me pass for a minute. Ah, the lot in the rear as well.” (Hifumi)

“Ah, yes. Please go ahead.” (Guard)

The soldier, who apparently knew Hifumi’s face, opened the path with a nervous face.

“It’s fine if you aren’t this tense. I will dispose of the guys over there right away.” (Hifumi)

He smiled while drawing his katana.
When he looks at the end of the pathway of the fortress, he can see 3 soldiers from Horant preparing their swords.

“Ohh, as expected, the dolls won’t be deployed as border security, huh?” (Hifumi)

While murmuring without speaking to anyone specific, he lowers the katana in his right hand. As he swings it with a slow swaying, the soldier’s from Horant also showed an increasingly tense face due to Hifumi crossing the border.

“I’m Hifumi, an Earl of Orsongrande. I have some business or something like that with your king. Since I will force my way through, it’s fine to be a hindrance if you want to die.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi is slowly stepping forward as if giving them the time to choose. The soldiers of Horant were bewildered, but none of them tried to run away.

“Well done.” (Hifumi)

The second the distance to his opponents decreased to 5 meters, Hifumi broke into a run as if bursting open. The heads of the three soldiers were cleaved off in a flash. Without touching their bones at all, he cleanly severed only the soft flesh of the throat. Waiting for Hifumi, who calmly went out from within the fountain of blood he had created, on Horant’s side, were the figures of roughly around 50 soldiers from Horant.

“Aye, thanks for the trouble to come meet me. Besides, it’s nice that you aren’t puppets. Now, decide. Run away or die, it’s one of those two.” (Hifumi)

Once the person in charge on site, thought to be a soldier of around 50 years, raises a roar due to Hifumi’s provocation, the soldiers came rushing all at once without order, ranks or plan.

“That’s a bad move, you know~ ?” (Hifumi)

“It’s better for me if enemies and allies are jumbled together. If you rush in disorder because there is only one enemy, you will probably hinder your allies”, Hifumi smiled bitterly. But he seems to be pleased with their will-power to plunge into it without hesitation though they are soldiers on the verge of death He is in a good mood.
Lowering his body, he slips in between the soldiers, deviating from the centre where the enemies are concentrated.
With only this much the majority of the soldiers ended up losing sight of him.
Hifumi, easily slipping through the enemy group, approached the man in charge and soundlessly beheaded him.
At the time the soldier at the edge of the group turned his head around being doubtful as the voice of his superior couldn’t be heard anymore, the corpse of his superior, having no head, fell to the ground. In front of him was the figure of the enemy who shouldn’t be there.

“Uhii…” (Soldier)

Even as he screamed, Hifumi’s left hand grabbed his face, pulled it down as if tearing it off and stabbed him to death.
In that manner he killed the soldiers from the back of the enemy group by cutting them up roughly. When all of them noticed and inquired into the abnormality of the situation, around 10 had died by Hifumi’s hands and further 5 were accidentally killed by their own colleagues.
Although they once again surrounded Hifumi, he sheathed the katana and clapped his hands towards the soldiers, who now kept their distance without closing in.

“Yo yo! It was quite a sweltering fighting style. So, how do you feel about killing your friends after going crazy earlier? For the fellows in the centre of your group there were probably some who felt the feedback of their own weapons, right?” (Hifumi)

Some of them reflexively cast down their eyes due to Hifumi’s fully ridiculing words.

“Good, in that case…” (Hifumi)

Hifumi took out a simple metal staff from within his darkness storage.

“Shall we continue then?” (Hifumi)

In fact it is only the staff part of the chigiriki he took out. It ended up broken when he hit a tree during his own practise. Thus he decided to use it as staff.
Among the soldiers, who fixed their stance in panic, the soldier, who reacted the slowest, became the first victim.
The staff knocked into his temporal region with the force of Hifumi rotating it overhead. Including the simple helmet, his skull was smashed and the enemy died instantly.
Pulling back the swung staff, he uses the force of withdrawing it to attack a different soldier and kills him.

“Look, if you don’t counter-attack quickly, you will only be killed one-sidedly.” (Hifumi)

Circling around to the back of a soldier, Hifumi locks his neck with the staff and, standing back to back, he throws him over his shoulders. The soldier, who was lifted up in a state of having his throat crushed, broke his neck and died.
Just using a stick without even a blade, he kills his opponents one after the other while even being only one person. It is already making the surviving soldiers getting ready to flee.

“Uu…” (Soldier)

However, escaping from the battlefield will definitely lead to the death penalty in Horant. Running away or not, the result is the same. Dying now or dying after being caught and tortured, that’s the only difference.
There were people who were viewing from a distance as the soldiers from Horant were killed one by one like that.
It was Origa and the Fokalore territorial soldiers who had crossed the border following Hifumi.

“… Is it alright to not help him?” (Soldier)

Due to the situation of being outnumbered albeit not having a single injury, a single soldier ended up unintentionally expressing this, but regretted it right away.
Origa’s eyes went below freezing point in an instant as they turned towards the soldier.

“Do you want to interrupt Hifumi-sama’s amusement? And, do you want me to receive a scolding once again because I couldn’t hold you back from that?” (Origa)

“N-No… I’m very sorry…” (Soldier)

“Shut up and watch. And, if you are able, learn Hifumi-sama’s techniques. That gentleman wishes for there to be more fighters among the inhabitants of this world. Not to fight together as allies, but to fight as opponents of that gentleman.” (Origa)

All of the Fokalore territorial soldiers being there are people who saw Hifumi’s battle in Rhone. As there is currently an one-sided massacre unfolding in front of their eyes, it’s probably impossible to fight that as opponent, everyone judged.
Ceasing to watch such soldiers, Origa ecstatically turned her gaze ahead where Hifumi was joyfully wielding his staff and striking his enemies dead.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 61

CHAPTER 61 – I SHOT THE SHERIFF

After the guard unit on Horant's side of the national border had been completely destroyed, the disposal of the corpses, which were scattered all over, was entrusted to the border guards of Orsongrande.
The person responsible for the guards hesitated to cross the border without permission.

"It's alright since I'm giving you permission. Or rather, this is already territory of Orsongrande." (Hifumi)

Making him yield with a few words and furthermore placing the condition that it was fine to do as they like with the goods in the enemy's lodging house and the personal properties of the corpses, the soldiers surged into Horant's side of the border striving to be first.

"… Good grief." (Hifumi)

Murmuring how difficult it is to handle them, Hifumi goes ahead.
Without haste and on the other hand without being slow either, Hifumi advances on the wagons they took along.
The weather is clear as usual, but there are almost no figures of merchants and travellers coming and going on the highway. Occasionally seeing farmers working on the fields is something he can only see in a distant place.

"There's few people." (Hifumi)

"I heard a story that they aren't able to freely move too much within the country because of the previous adventurers originating from Horant. Besides, the population is quite concentrated on the capital." (Origa)

Moreover, there seems to be quite a difference in treatment with the exception of magicians.
They have adopted an extreme doctrine of magic supremacy. If you develop new spells or magic tools, depending on the opinion of royalty, you will be appointed to a responsible post.

"Huuumph." (Hifumi)

Although they are maintaining the highway quite a bit, compared to Orsongrande and Vichy, there are many points, with weeds and stones, that are in a state of not being repaired.
Proceeding on the highway until evening, they set up camp at a suitable spot. But no one happened to pass by until morning.
They advanced once again along the highway after having taken a carefree and ample breakfast. Just before noon they could see a city.

"It's a city." (Soldier)

"What will you do?" (Origa)

"Let's buy food. It's alright to kill the enemy soldiers if they come interfering." (Hifumi)

“Roger.” (Origa)

The soldiers affix their swords on their hips while exchanging glances with faces of I wonder, if it’s really fine.
While lowering the speed of the wagons, they approached the city’s entrance with its gatekeepers standing guard.

☻

The information of Hifumi’s invasion hasn’t yet reached the royal castle of Horant.
That person in charge of border security should likely dispatch someone to contact them originally, but he should have done that before getting killed. Therefore no one knew about the situation at the national border.
The king expected Hifumi’s group and Orsongrande’s military forces to invade the frontier district, however the royal grandson, Veldore, hadn’t predicted that. For that reason, the order insisting on him preparing the defences carried the meaning of “Behave yourself without doing anything unnecessary” for him.

“Shit! About now I should be preparing the coronation, but… those savages from Orsongrande! Besides…” (Veldore)

There wasn’t any need to put it into words, but his dissatisfaction with the king welled up from within his stomach up to his throat.
During the long reign, my father, being the prince, died and my uncles, who tried to give up on the succession as well, are finishing their whole lives as high executives of the national politics. They never put it into words, but they were discontent with father. A sense of fatigue is seeping through the castle due to the too long time of no changes in the staff within the royal castle.
Without even outstanding progress in magic engineering for the last 10 years here, the king didn’t take any special measures either.
Day by day his feeling that he would be more successful than the king is rising.
Veldore, who returned to his office and personal laboratory, sat down in his chair and made a sound as he gulped down the sake he poured into his cup from a porcelain jar.
A man came entering then after having knocked.
With an age of about 30 years, he has a moustache, which is carefully put in order and wears a seemingly pompous tail coat.

“Veldore-sama.” (Yugu)

“… Yugu, huh?” (Veldore)

The man called Yugu poured sake into Veldore’s cup and prepared his own cup as well.
Without even a single word of permission, Yugu does this as if it was the most natural thing in the world. Veldore doesn’t particularly say anything to that either. During the continuous years of associating with each other it had partly become a habit.

“Did something happen with the king, I wonder?” (Yugu)

“It’s of no concern… no, it’s simply my failure. Half of the soldiers, who used the new type of magic tool, were lost. The remaining were captured by Orsongrande.” (Veldore)

“My goodness…” (Yugu)

Yugu, tasting a sip of sake, laughed with a complacent smile due to its aroma.

“It’s an excellent sake. As expected of the royal grandson. No, it should be, as expected of the next king.” (Yugu)

“Don’t make fun of me. Besides, this failure also means the postponement of the crown.” (Veldore)

With a deep sigh he stares at the sake cup.
As result of his feelings of frustration, he doesn’t even sense the taste of what he’s drinking.

“Isn’t there a method to take the throne right away?” (Yugu)

“What foolish thing are you saying… Never! That’s too much of a prank even as joke!” (Veldore)

Yugu, who had Veldore’s glare pointed at him, shrugged his shoulders without being perturbed.

“It’s no joke or such. There aren’t few people who are desiring for you to sit on the throne as soon as possible. It’s fine because it’s the majority of those working in the castle. If you felt like it, I could gather as many cooperators as you wish.” (Yugu)

“But…” (Veldore)

“Don’t say such weak things. What will you do if you can’t surpass an ordeal of such level in order to ascent to the rank of emperor.” (Yugu)

Veldore was gradually drawn in by Yugu’s words of slow and simplified persuasion.
Being reminded of the character of his grandfather who is the king, the voice of Yugu resounds even more in the ears of Veldore, who groaned being at his wit’s end.

“Isn’t it a method to prove your competency once again if you steal the crown with force?” (Yugo)

The discontent with the king, which was all jumbled together just a moment ago, is once again dominating Veldore’s mind.

“… What’s the method?” (Veldore)

Yugu laughed with a 「Magnificent resolution」 due to the question of Veldore, who raised his face.

☻

“Yeees! Liiiine up in order!”

The former soldiers of Horant, who were once again gathered in the plaza of Münster, were given a good meal without suffering abuse. After having taken a rest at ease, all of them became very lively.
Their mentality is still quite insecure, but even so they are encouraging each other by ascertaining their hopes of survival.
And now, in front of them is an even younger looking girl than the one, who gave them a preaching the other day, standing.

“I’m the military director of the Fokalore territorial army, Alyssa! Best regards!” (Alyssa)

“M-Military director… ?” (Soldier)

As someone let his feelings of disbelief show, the soldiers from Fokalore, lined up on both sides from Alyssa, glared at him.

“Hey! Your Excellency, the director, is talking!” (Soldier)

“I-I’m sorry.”

“Well then, I will explain what you wil-shall do from now on!” (Alyssa)

“At last the director is using polite language!”

“Director, go for it!”

Alyssa, confirming from time to time with a glance the memo in her hand while saying “Ummm,” gets earnestly cheered on by the soldiers in her neighbourhood.
The watching side can’t catch up with their comprehension.

“I will have all of you go to Fokalore together with my troops. Because Hifumi-san has given his approval, we will prepare a place in the city where everyone can stay at. You can be relieved since even work will be mediated for you if you have an aspiration. Since I will command the troops going to Horant, I won’t be able to go with you, but it’s okay because I will properly contact the officials from Fokalore.” (Alyssa)

“It’s regrettable that we can go together with director!”

“Well, it’s only natural for newcomers!”

The soldiers from Horant don’t know how they should react due to the high tension of the soldiers from Fokalore, but at any rate, they have barely understood that they will apparently head to Fokalore.
The tension of the Fokalore territorial soldiers seems to be the usual. Alyssa eagerly explained the contents of her memo.
Once they enter Fokalore, their name and age will be registered. They will enter an inn temporarily. After that, those people with aspirations will be educated and introduced to a workplace.
The soldiers from Horant were baffled by the unfamiliar word they heard, education, but seeing Alyssa’s appearance, they are consulting among each other that it probably won’t be such bad treatment.

“If there are people who want to enter the army of Fokalore, apply to one of the civil officials once you arrived at the city. Our Fokalore territorial army will welcome any of you!” (Alyssa)

A cheer from the territorial soldiers resounds due to Alyssa finishing her explanation laughing with a smile.

“Thank you for your effort, director!”

“Beverage has been prepared!”

“You are probably worn out. Please get on my back!”

Alyssa, who gets down from the platform, is swarmed. Seeing several of the territorial soldiers expressing their appreciation and saying things they don’t quite understand, Horant’s soldiers decided to give only the entering of the territorial army a miss.

“… What’s this?” (Sabnak)

Sabnak, who saw the commotion by accident, mumbled while looking at the difference in enthusiasm between the two groups from far away.

☻

“Wait, the strange vehicle over there… what’s this? What kind of business do you have with this city?” (Guard)

Seeing the approaching group of Hifumi, the two soldiers from Horant, seemingly the gatekeepers, grabbed their slender spears and asked for their identity.

“This is a vehicle I built. It has no particular name. We are only stopping by to purchase food on our way to the capital.” (Hifumi)

Without stopping, Hifumi answers their question while trying to enter the city quickly. The guards stopped them by projecting out their spears in a hurry.

“Wa-Wait! We haven’t yet finished our questioning!” (Guard)

“Stop! Show us an permission for you to travel within the country and something proving your social status!” (Guard)

“Travel permit? There’s still something like that in this country?”`(Hifumi)

“It seems so. The travelling within the country is probably being restricted.” (Origa)

The two are carefreely chatting in the back guessing whether to pity the soldiers or whether confirming the coming and going is difficult. This mood of having no tension at all is an unusual occurence in this country.

“Don’t you have a permit? Certainly you are not deserting, are you!?” (Guard)

Hifumi showed a coin, he took out from his pocket, due to the guards approaching even further with their spears.

“Do you know what this is?” (Hifumi)

Even as he asks, the guards don’t reply while only frowning.

“You don’t seem to know. Is it only circulating within my country?” (Hifumi)

“Well, then I will teach you,” Hifumi gathers their attention by rotating the coin with a flip.

“It’s something signifying my rank as noble of Orsongrande. I’m an Earl of your enemy’s nation called Hifumi. That’s me.” (Hifumi)

The guards, taken aback for an instant, seem to finally recognize the word called Orsongrande. One of them ran into the city in a hurry.

“Calling for reinforcements, huh?” (Hifumi)

What meaning did he pick up from Hifumi’s question? The remaining guard laughed

scornfully.

“It’s too late to even get cold feet now. How come you are calling yourself something like a noble of an enemy nation, even if it is a fraud? You will repent about this plenty in the jail.” (Guard)

“Aren’t you misunderstanding something? If you are calling for reinforcements, call many of them. It would be boring if it ended right way.” (Hifumi)

The guard, who was completely taken for a fool, approached with his spearhead in front of Hifumi’s eyes.

“Shut up your lukewarm prattling! Even if you irresponsibly bluff…” (Guard)

Suddenly Hifumi brings his face close without hesitation.
When it seemed as if the spearhead is touching his left eye, the guard withdrew the spear reflexively.

“You pulled back the spear.” (Hifumi)

“U…” (Guard)

“Bluffing or whatever, if you decide to do something, don’t stop in the middle of it.” (Hifumi)

At the time the guard turned his sight away due to Hifumi’s gaze being fixed on him straightforwardly, around 10 soldiers from Horant could be seen running over here.

“T-They came! With this…” (Guard)

In the moment he was relieved due to the arrival of the reinforcements, a katana protruded from within the guard’s chest.

“If you avert your sight from the enemy in front, at least avoid this without looking.” (Hifumi)

The guard complained with his eyes “What an unbelievable thing did you do” and then died as it is.

“Wh… bastard!” (Guard)

The complexion of the soldiers, who saw their companion getting killed in front of their eyes, changes and they come rushing.
Storing away the katana while waiting for their arrival, he substitutes it with the kusarigama.

“Origa and you lot, don’t make a move.” (Hifumi)

“As you wish.” (Origa)

Hifumi, who looked at Origa’s group standing silently at a distance, suddenly begins to rotate the counterweights.

“Well then, it seems that magicians are mixed in this time.” (Hifumi)

In the rear of the group, the figures of three magicians, who seem to be late or have inferior stamina, in plain robes are approaching entering Hifumi’s sight.

As if being too much of a wait, Hifumi steps into the city.
One of the counterweights smashed the face of a man, who was the vanguard. Receiving damage up until his cervical vertebrae due to the impact, the man was forced into a somersault while scattering his teeth.
The second counterweight twines itself around the neck of another man and Hifumi draws his prey to his place.
Hifumi, who smiled at the enemy who came close, deeply cut the artery of the thigh with the sickle.
With the place turning into a sea of blood just like that, the residents, who are close-by, realize the strangeness of the situation and run away while screaming.
Hifumi, noticing some presence come flying at the place, where he decided to aim at the third person, quickly moved a part of his body aside.
A rock of a size of around an armful passed by and fell in front of Origa's group standing in the back.

"Hifumi-sama! There is someone using earth magic! Please be careful!" (Origa)

"Rather than earth magic, it is rock magic." (Hifumi)

Somehow it seems the three magicians use the same attribute. Another two rocks come flying.
Did they believe in their victory? If you look at the magicians, their mouths, which peek out from under the hood, are smiling.

"Well, there "is" such a way of doing things as well, I think?" (Hifumi)

With these words the darkness storage expands in front of his eyes.
The rocks are soundlessly and completely swallowed by the dark, expanded storage and then it closed itself as if there wasn't anything to begin with.

"Hmm. The user-friendliness is great." (Hifumi)

The enemy magicians are dumbfounded due to Hifumi's lone consent.
The soldiers stopped their feet as Hifumi cast magic without as much as a wand or dagger.

"Oi oi, we aren't done yet!" (Hifumi)

As the launched counterweight howls, it once again delivers a hard blow to the temporal region of a soldier killing him in the process.
Another soldier was beheaded by the sickle before he could return to the soldiers.

"T-emporary retreat! Stay in order!"

The panicking soldiers are falling back temporarily and put the file and ranks of the group in order.
Hifumi yawns while waiting for the soldiers to line up slowly.

"Are you done? It's fine if you use your head in combat, but practise moving slightly faster. If it were the soldiers from my place, they would be able to change formations without taking several seconds." (Hifumi)

Fokalore's territorial soldiers are proudly nodding due to Hifumi's words.

"Get him!"

Once someone among the soldiers shouted that, all of them came dashing simultaneously.
And once again three rocks came flying from the rear.
As Hifumi stored away the kusarigama and became unarmed, he smoothly passed through his opponents, who were stabbing their spears and swords at him side-by-side as if weaving through their gaps.
Like that, he ends up standing in front of the soldier at the end of the line.

“Eh?” (Soldier)

The soldier wasn’t able to comprehend why the enemy was standing in front of him.
Hifumi grabbed him under the arms on both sides as if holding a child.
The back of the head of the soldier, who was lifted upwards with the momentum of running, was hit by the rocks that came flying.
He gave off an unpleasant sound of crushing tinged with dampness.
Hifumi, throwing away the corpse, rushes over to the magicians and turns them into rust on his katana successively.

“I think it would be better if you thought a bit more about how to use your magic.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi annihilated the magicians, but once he turned his look towards the surviving soldiers, they already hadn’t a single speck of fighting spirit left.
However, without Hifumi intending to let a single one of them live, the result followed in accordance to that.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 62

CHAPTER 62 – EAT IT

“Magnificent results” (Caim)

As he listened to Caim, who was a person who rarely smiled, Doelgar was surprised while being on duty in the study hall.

“Hee, ojou-san is this excellent?” (Doelgar)

“That’s right. Bowing her head to Brokra, she had him teach her. A great difference to you who just somehow passed.” (Caim)

“Shut up.” (Doelgar)

The two were quietly exchanging words in front of the desk where Phyrinion had fallen prostrating herself.

“I-I’m worn-out… It was the first time in my life that I studied this much.” (Phyrinion)

“Good work. Ojou-sama, here, please.” (Krinola)

Phyrinion, who received the cup with warm steam rising from it from the smiling Krinola, brimmed with a sweet smile by taking no more than a single sip.

“How sweetly delicious… thanks, Krinola” (Phyrinion)

Black tea sweetened with honey has been Phyrinion’s favourite drink since she was a child. Given that fine quality honey is very expensive, Krinola only takes it out at special occasions.
The sweet aroma tickling the nose and the faint bitter taste are able to heal her tired mind. That’s when she was called out by Caim, who finished grading her.

“I confirmed that you have completed the part prepared as assignment by Feudal Lord-sama without problems. In accordance to the ruler’s orders Phyrinion-sama will be welcomed as prefectural governor holding the same authority and rank as the feudal lord’s representative.” (Caim)

Caim bowed with a “Please treat me well” causing Phyrinion to stand up in a hurry.

“J-Just a moment! I have only been dispatched to simply help with the territory’s administration. No one told me anything about me becoming something like prefectural governor or the feudal lord’s representative!?” (Phyrinion)

“Is that so? Well, then you’ve been told about this matter now.” (Caim)

Phyrinion flares up as Caim tries to continue the talks with a smooth flow.

“That’s a joke, no? If it was such important task, I would have prepared a lot more diligently!” (Phyrinion)

“Furthermore, such critical task such as the feudal lord’s representative”, she sat down on the chair while feeling light-headed.

“Work and such is always something sudden. We, immediately after falling to the status of being slaves, changed into the feudal lord’s chess pieces in the blink of an eye while receiving education and practical work experience for merely a few days.” (Caim)

“Though I don’t consider it to be bad”, Caim tightened his mouth for an instant as he talked about their own situation totally out of character. Taking it this far, he changed the topic.

“At any rate, currently the only person holding a rank of nobility in this territory is Phyrinion-sama. Since it is also the request of Feudal Lord-sama, please accept the post.” (Caim)

Phyrinion slowly shook her head at Caim, who is looking directly at her with his grey eyes.

“There is no other way.” (Phyrinion)

Phyrinion, standing up, brushes up her green hair.

“Phyrinion el Amazelo will undertake the duty of being the prefectural governor of this place from now on. … Best regards, Caim-san, Doelgar-san.” (Phyrinion)

Grasping the held out right hand in turns, Caim did it with his usual expressionless face while Doelgar smiled heartily as he replied that he was looking forward to it.
It was the likewise civil official slave, Brokra, who came rushing in at that point.

“Caim-san, A letter has been delivered from Pearson-san asking for support in their independence and alienation from Vichy…” (Brokra)

Hearing Brokra’s words, Caim scanned the letter and handed the letter over to Phyrinion without hesitation.

“You’ve got work right away, feudal lord’s representative. As one part of the enemy nation split away, they decided to send a letter without caring about appearances in their desire for help.” (Caim)

As Phyrinion read the document, her hands trembled due to the sudden, unexpected problem.

“Well then, what do you want to do?” (Caim)

And yet Caim mercilessly pressed her for a decision.

☻

The Fokalore territorial army’s main occupation was to hunt for the sake of supplying food. They aren’t just military forces but also providers of the ingredients used by the staff members for the meals. They are putting great efforts into making luxurious meals with the scarce budget every day.
In reality, having directly competed with the enemy, it was basically daily training so that they could fight against an invasion from Vichy.
Even increasing their numbers by recruitment, they were in high spirits due to the expedition as it had been a while since they could actually fight. But, now that they came even as far as the national border, they saw how their leader, Hifumi, went wild as he pleases whereas the border guards scavenged for loot just like hyenas.

Without a replenishment of soldiers on Horant's side, the substantial border area has become a captured territory of Orsongrande.

"It seems he rampaged flashily around once again, eh?" (Guard)

Alyssa, who caught the words of the soldiers from the border security, couldn't help but smile bitterly due to the usual antics of Hifumi.
Even though they had explained it to the soldiers, they didn't want to believe that such child was the commanding officer of the territorial troops. But as they saw the soldiers move briskly upon Alyssa's order, they understood that they were far above in proficiency and treated her even more politely than their own superior officer.

"Earl Tohno has passed through the border 3 days ago. After completely destroying the enemy, he departed aiming for the capital of Horant." (Guard)

"Three days, huh…?" (Alyssa)

Before we arrive at the capital ourselves, the majority of the business will be finished, it seems, she thought.
Since Miyukare didn't accompany her this time, she was told by Hifumi "Think about it and act appropriately." In accordance with that order, she considered things properly.

"Yea… Anyway, let's chase after Hifumi? There might be something we can help with." (Alyssa)

"Understood! You heard her, everyone!" (Soldier)

With an "Aye" the voices of the burly men resounded frightening the guards.

"Get some rest here today and then let's depart tomorrow morning. Guard-san, I want to borrow some camping site, but…" (Alyssa)

As Alyssa pleaded with upturned eyes, the guard had no other choice but to agree due to the territorial soldiers applying pressure on him in silence from her back.

☻

The former soldiers of Horant, who regained their ego after being abused by Hifumi in the name of rescue, moved along the highway in groups heading towards Fokalore on foot.
In addition to a part of the Fokalore territorial army as escort, there were the survivors of the Second Knight Order, who were returning to the capital temporarily.
Of course, Vaiya is also one of them.
The travel takes two days. Without any particular problems occurring either, they quickly got on good terms as it had naturally became an easygoing mood due to being able to eat plenty as the Fokalore territorial soldiers went hunting for monster meat and as there was grain on the wagon.

“Then, you were in the group transferred from the capital?” (Vaiya)

“Yea, I was a soldier of the capital, but after hearing that it was possible to join a new territorial army, I volunteered as I have no family anyway.” (Soldier)

In order to listen closely to the story, Vaiya takes the bridle of his horse and walks together with the soldier.
The soldier was thankful for a knight expressly dismounting his horse first to walk alongside him. It reached the point that he showed a smile while they were talking about this and that.

“At first I was anxious hearing that it is the territory of a rising noble, which I didn’t know before, but after looking at the condition of the territory, I was amazed that it was a quite able Feudal Lord-sama, who dealt with the population in a carefree and impartial manner and who was a person treated even us common soldiers normally.” (Soldier)

“But on the other hand the training is pretty harsh and there are also various things I don’t get the meaning of”, Vaiya was caught in the grumbling of the soldier.

“What’s an example of the things you don’t get the meaning of?” (Vaiya)

“Let’s see…” (Soldier)

Listening to the story of the soldier, Vaiya received an impact as if being hit on his head.
They, the Fokalore territorial soldiers, received training using various imaginary situations such as group battles, one-to-many fights, one-on-one fights and fighting with the three types of weapons, sword, spear and bow. Furthermore they carried out repetitions of moving as a small units and army corps learning how to move and at what time. They prepared even various patterns in different environments such as forest, downtown, buildings and prairie, and how to use spear throwers there.
Moreover he heard the unfamiliar word “style practise” when it came to methods of sword and spear training. He understood that they repeatedly practised although the pattern changed to using these weapons in serial combination moves, as he asked some questions due to his excitement.

“I see…” (Vaiya)

With the knight’s training being one-on-one to increase the ability in swordsmanship and spearmanship, it was typical to repeat nothing but practise swings for self-training.
It’s the same for soldiers as well. Their training is no more than learning to return running upon signals and yelling.
The training regimen of the Fokalore territorial army has advanced one or two steps ahead of the capital or the other territory armies, Vaiya believed.
If I think back now, after they finished setting up the camp last night, the Fokalore territorial soldiers, holding a sword in turns, were repeating motions facing against something. That has been style practise, I guess.

“I have a single request, but…” (Vaiya)

The soldier returned a smile albeit being surprised due to the abruptly started words.

“I wonder if it isn’t possible for me to take part in your training as well?” (Vaiya)

Vaiya thought that if he were to absorb the training methods of the Fokalore territorial soldiers here, he would be able to improve Orsongrande by a lot.

☻

“Then, this and this. And also that. You guys have to eat plentifully as well. Our destination is still far away.” (Hifumi)

Urged on by Hifumi, Origa ordered boiled vegetables and soup following his example. Next the Fokalore territorial soldiers also ordered meat and bread.
The restaurant server, listening to the orders, showed a cramped smile with a pale face. As there were no other guests in the restaurant, he vanished into the kitchen quickly.
Hifumi, who leisurely entered the city after killing the guards, entered the restaurant he noticed by chance and had lunch.
The uproar has already spread across the city. Many shops and residential buildings have ended up closing their doors tightly and the people have vanished from the streets.
Hifumi entered the restaurant, which had bad luck for its paying guests running away in a hurry, before it could close up.

Since they didn’t know what would happen if they refused, the server and cook prepared the meals and dished them up in their desire to have them fill up their stomachs and leave as soon as possible.

“I-I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.” (Server)

The server lined up one dish after the other on the table, but Hifumi tilted his head to the side.

“… Isn’t that somehow insufficient?” (Hifumi)

The plates aren’t any different in size to other countries, however the dishes on top of them are obviously lacking.

“Please forgive this. Although it is food rationing suited for restaurants, there are limits…” (Server)

While being scared the server mustered his courage with all his effort and explained the details to Hifumi, who discovered the part that bothered him.

“Food rationing? Then, aren’t ingredients distributed and sold in this city?” (Hifumi)

Tossing the cooking in front of his eyes into his mouth for the time being, he muttered that the taste was bad after swallowing it down.

“Such regulations are enacted in the entire country. All the goods like groceries and such are gathered by the nobles once they are supplied to the territory and distributed to each household from there.” (Server)

Having the scared server forcibly sit at the table, Hifumi inquires about this and that to get the whole picture of the country called Horant.
By rationing the clothing and grocery, it has become a system of lending those from the nobles without families or individuals having their own personal effects. And quite a big part of the money earned by individuals seems to be taken away as taxes in the name of residence expenses.

“It seems you don’t have to worry about not being able to eat, but there isn’t any meaning in doing one’s best either, isn’t that right?” (Origa)

The impression of Origa, who had the occupation of adventurer with distinct risks and returns, was that she wasn’t able to understand this system somehow. There isn’t an adventurer’s guild in Horant either. Apparently the task of exterminating monsters is exclusively allocated to the soldiers employed by nobles.

“Since these types of security guarantee costs are included in the taxes as well…” (Server)

You can’t call it an insult in the least, but he isn’t able to hide his feelings of being bothered by it.

“Huuumph. And if you are given ingredients alongside money?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, standing up suddenly, retrieved suitable ingredients from his darkness magic storage and placed it on an open table with a thud.
It is an amount that can easily feed dozens of people with meals.

“T-This is…” (Server)

Striking the shoulder of the shocked server, Hifumi smiles broadly.

“To be frank, server, prepare a lot more since you have extra ingredients. The taste isn’t bad.” (Hifumi)

“U-Understood!” (Server)

Hurriedly calling the cook, both of them carry the ingredients to the kitchen while being thankful.
Before long more dishes were carried in. The quantity as well as the taste were satisfying.

“Although the flavour changes if it’s a different country, you ate a considerable amount.” (Server)

“Yes, it was very delicious.” (Hifumi)

The server bowed with a smile from the bottom of his heart this time due to Hifumi’s words. Next to him was the cook, who appeared from the kitchen to give his gratitude for the ingredients.

“For the time being, will this be enough?” (Hifumi)

As Hifumi wanted to pass them several gold coins, the server firmly refused to accept it as they had even received the ingredients.

“Besides, we won’t be able to use the gold coins from Orsongrande in this country…” (Server)

Due to the server saying this apologetically, Hifumi laughed about this matter.

“If that’s the case, it will be fine, if you hide it somewhere for a little while. Because this country will very soon vanish, the folks worrying about such trivial matters, like the shape of gold coins being different, will disappear.” (Hifumi)

“Ue?” (Server)

The server unintentionally released a strange voice due to having been promised a ruined country suddenly. He saw off Hifumi’s group quickly leaving in blank amazement. Observing the cook, he is also looking in that direction.

“Did that person say that this country will vanish just now?” (Cook)

“Yea, he definitely said that.” (Server)

The story told by the people of this city informed them of an atrocious invader who massacred the guards of this city, but with the exchange from just now, their impression of him turned 180°.
But his last words were completely those of an invader.
The cook called out to the confused server and hit his back with a smack.

“There’s no point in thinking about stuff we don’t understand. Also, leaving that aside…” (Cook)

He points at the other ingredients left by Hifumi.

“The restaurant has already been closed for today. Let’s stuff our bellies for the first time in a while.” (Cook)

“… Yea, that’s right.” (Server)

“There is delicious looking meat and fresh vegetables!” While the two discussed the art of cooking, it became a time of enjoying eating before long.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 63

CHAPTER 63 – SO LONELY

The information that Hifumi invaded Horant has been brought not to the king but to Veldore. For that to happen, Yugu manoeuvred within the castle. But that's something Veldore doesn't know.

"They stepped into our country, you say?" (Yugu)

"It looks like he annihilated our border guards." (Messenger)

Yugu, who listened to the report along Veldore, sighed.

"However, if it's a small group of 10 people, it will be simple to crush them before they barely manage to reach the capital." (Veldore)

Hearing the words of Veldore, the soldier, who came to report, timidly remarked,

"That is… they have already broken through two cities. They are believed to arrive at the capital within a few days…" (Messenger)

Veldore, standing up suddenly, threw the porcelain sake cup in his hand on the floor.

"Why weren't we informed of this before?" (Veldore)

The soldier, who completely shrunk away, kneeled while trembling.

"Please calm down, Veldore-sama. … This might be a good opportunity." (Yugu)

"What do you mean?" (Veldore)

Yugu had the soldier withdraw and lowered his voice so that others wouldn't be able to hear it.

"I will draw a plot like this." (Yugu)

Quietly whispering the plan into Veldore's ears. It was a method to spectacularly and honourably rise to the crown in a way desirable for Veldore.
Although Veldore was laughing and grinning broadly, he felt a sudden doubt.

"However, the king's surrounding is guarded by the soldiers of the Imperial Guard. They don't smell like soldiers I could entice to my side. Won't it be impossible to advance the plan without having such pawns to begin with?" (Veldore)

"You are jesting. I have prepared the strongest private army ・・・ You think they aren't?" (Yugu)

"… You want to use that, huh?" (Veldore)

"It's just the right opportunity. Let's show the people the strength of their new king."

(Yugu)

Veldore hesitated.
The private army of Veldore, that Yugu means, are soldiers in name only as they are experimental bodies, but although they are in a condition possible to be controlled, they repeatedly went through experiments of implantation, medication and such. You absolutely can't show their faces and figures in public as their appearance can be called nothing more but "somehow able to keep a human shape."

"There's no necessity to be worried. The combat will be limited to within the castle only. At the time they are shown to the public, their whole body will be entirely covered in armour." (Yugu)

"Uh huh…" (Veldore)

"Please leave the arrangements to me, even including that area." (Yugu)

Velodore thought for a moment as Yugu made an elegant bow, but no other good plan came to mind.

"Very well, we will adopt Yugu's plan." (Veldore)

"Please leave it to me." (Yugu)

Yugu, who raised his face, laughed while twirling his moustache.

☻

Silence is spreading during the audience.
In front of the princess, who is standing next to the throne, the Third Knight Unit's Captain Lotomago and Prime Minister Adol are kneeling. On both sides of the room guards are lined up in a row. They are uniformly filled with grave looks. Everyone's but the princess's facial expression is clouded. They aren't mourning over the prince. That is in consideration of the princess who knew about the death of her brother.
There is no one but Imeraria who genuinely mourns over the death of the prince.

"… My brother has been killed by Hifumi after all…?" (Imeraria)

"No… we have received the report that the prince was killed by someone called Origa who is Earl Tohno's attendant." (Lotomago)

It was Lotomago denying Imeraria's suspicion.
He, who belatedly received the report, forced the information upon the princess disregarding Adol's inhibition. Adol, being reluctantly next to him, tried to do a follow-up for Imeraria.

"Origa-san is…" (Adol)

Imeraria recalled her giving off the impression to always be at Hifumi's side and that she was a woman having a lovely face with eyes concealing a strong ambition while being of the same age as her, although she didn't talk much with her.
Imeraria, who was about to lose her strength due to Lotomago's words telling the circumstances at that time, frantically strengthened her feet to keep standing.
What came over my younger brother. I wonder if he went to the battlefield thinking of it as going on a pleasure jaunt as he has been manipulated by his surroundings. Though still

being a child which hasn't yet gone to the front, he became engrossed in fooling around and being waited upon by women.
No matter what, Imeraria didn't bear any grudge against Origa.
Once she heard the circumstances and learned about the extent, it was obvious that her younger brother didn't have the qualification to be the king. She couldn't consider it anything but him reaping what he sowed.
However, in the end he was the last other remaining royalty. Despite great efforts into protecting him, she ended up loosing her young brother easily and lost hope herself too. Imeraria is barely standing due to nothing but her responsibility as royalty.

"… Is there anyone else who saw the actual scene?" (Imeraria)

"Ha! Except the knight who reported it to me, there is someone from the Second Knight Order, who returned today." (Lotomago)

Lotomago, obtaining Imeraria's permission, had the waiting knight enter the audience room.
It was Vaiya, who came entering while holding his helmet under his arm and straightening his back quickly.
Coming to a stop slightly behind Lotomago and Adol, he quietly fell to his knees and bowed his head.

"I allow you to speak freely. Please tell us everything you observed." (Imeraria)

"Ha!" (Vaiya)

Having been permitted to stand up so that everyone could hear him clearly, Vaiya explained in detail what happened for the situation to have such outcome and in what kind of situation the Second Knight Order, First Knight Order, Hifumi and Biron had been while cautiously making sure to not have eye contact with the princess.
Everyone, who was at the audience, listened attentively to the report without interrupting.
Even more than the merciless annihilation of the prince faction by Hifumi, Imeraria hasn't even any words for the enhancement of the live-experiment imitation-soldiers performed by Vichy.
Furthermore Vaiya reported that a part of the Fokalore feudal army, en route to return, is accompanied by the rescued, former soldier of Horant and that they are currently taking a rest in borrowed barracks of the capital.

"And, what's the matter with Hifumi-sama and the main force of the Fokalore feudal army?" (Imeraria)

"Earl Tohno and a part of the soldiers have gone ahead to invade the territory of Horant. Having completely annihilated the enemy's border guards, they are headed for the capital of the enemy nation. The main force is following Earl Tohno with a delay of half a day." (Vaiya)

Imeraria was at her wits' end due to Vaiya's words.

"Even though we didn't even hold peace talks with Vichy yet… Though it is probably futile to try stopping him as well." (Imeraria)

"At any rate", Imeraria looked at Vaiya standing in front of her.

“You are a knight belonging to the Second Knight Order, right? I thought your standpoint was to support my younger brother. Why are you on the side of the Third Knight Order’s Captain Lotomago?” (Imeraria)

“Ha! I’m just a single knight. Since I only followed my captain’s policy, I think I want to keep a distance from things like political deals and factions myself. However, due to the failure this time there are only a few survivors of the Second Knight Order. Because it reached a situation about which nothing can be done and as we didn’t have any authority, I consulted about our future course with the Third Knight Order’s captain.” (Vaiya)

Lotomago, who fully grasped the circumstances, acknowledged to look after the Second Knight Order and apparently ordered him to report that to Imeraria.

“I see… Understood. From this point on the Second Knight Order is dissolved. The Third Knight Order will be treated as Orsongrande’s sole knight order. I will entrust the continuation to act as captain to Lotomago.” (Imeraria)

Lotomago opened his mouth due to Imeraria asking him whether that’s fine.

“With all due respect… I won’t object either and will gladly accept serving as captain of the unified knight order, however I think that you are too generous to grant me this post, especially in regards to consolidating the knight orders.” (Lotomago)

“However”, Lotomago lifted his head.

“It’s undesirable for anyone but Imeraria-sama to consolidate the core of the national military forces. Supposing that the imperial guard is the only other organisation besides the knight order, I wonder, in my humble opinion, whether it would be fine for it to take the shape of Imeraria-sama being in command.” (Lotomago)

The prime minister also expressed his approval towards Lotomago’s recommendation. If Lotomago had stayed silent, he would have ascended to the highest position concerning the national military affairs, the knights in the surrounding thought as they exchanged looks with each other.

“Understood. I highly appreciate the good sense and judgement of Lotomago. And for the newly organised Imperial Knight Order… do you want to nominate anyone?” (Imeraria)

“Ha! Although he is young, he is a knight possessing a pragmatic judgement. I nominate Sabnak. And as his advisor and vice-captain, Vaiya over here.” (Lotomago)

Due to Lotomago’s words, Vaiya, who had kneeled down again, spontaneously raised his head. It was the first time he had heard about being recommended.

“Let me ask for the reason.” (Imeraria)

“Sabnak is an acquaintance of Earl Tohno. He has received the Earl’s influence in a good way. Either way, I think that he also able to handle things flexibly. He even has such degree of managerial ability that he had been requested by the Earl to aid in the administration of the territory. He has insufficient experience, but that’s no problem to begin with.” (Lotomago)

After having said this much, Lotomago looks at Vaiya with a fleeting glance.

“Even Vaiya here gathered the already scattered soldiers and returned alive while his

knight order was devastated. He also experienced actual combat and seems to be able to use his quick wit. It looks like he even has the ability to only keep a supportive relation with Earl Tohno. Isn’t he a capable and valuable person that parted with the knight order, he belonged to, for a reason? He brought to me suggestions how to increase the strength of this country’s soldiers thanks to new discoveries.” (Lotomago)

“Suggestions, it is?” (Imeraria)

Lotomago was relieved within his mind because of Imeraria having an interest in the matter.
It’s very likely that the fronts in the vicinity of the country will spread from here on out. I would have been troubled, if she wasn’t sensitive to suggestions affecting the national defence.

“Yes. It’s about the training of the Fokalore territorial soldiers carried out according to Earl Tohno’s guidance…” (Lotomago)

The establishment of the new Imperial Knight Order, following the idea of Lotomago and Vaiya, was acknowledged on the same day.
Vaiya would become the acting captain of the Imperial Knight Order until Sabnak returned from Münster.
Vaiya, who was even ready to be expelled from the knight order, became nervous due to being suddenly appointed an important post, but Sabnak, abruptly learning of his appointment as captain of the Imperial Knight Order from an official document delivered by a messenger, was even more confused. Reading the document, that was handed to him through Biron, he raised a silent scream. Even going as far as to suspect it being a vicious prank, he didn’t come out from his own room for a while.

☻

“Oh, magicians discovered.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who was advancing on Horant’s highway in high spirits, chuckles as he has discovered several people wearing robes mixed among the group approaching from the front.
Within the group, being a military unit having around 30 members, including the soldiers holding swords, there are 5 people having the suitable appearance of magicians. They are properly assembled in the middle of the soldiers’ ranks.
Due to the defencelessly approaching Hifumi, the soldiers, being combat-ready, told him to come to a stop.
But Hifumi ignores that.
While Origa’s group was on standby slightly separated at the rear, they were watching out whether there was something like an ambush lying in wait in the vicinity. Even this was

because of Hifumi’s order.

“You are magicians, I guess? There just a few things I want to ask about the institutions of the capital.” (Hifumi)

The magicians faced the man, who suddenly appeared in front of them, with sullen faces.

“You bastard! We are a special unit directly under the command of Yugu-sama!” (Soldier A)

The ignored soldier suddenly and forcefully drew near to threaten Hifumi.

“You’re annoying.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi’s left hand hit the face of the soldier, who came in front of him, with a slap.
Although no one in the surrounding saw it, it was a dirty strike fully hitting an eye with the index finger.

“Ugigi…” (Soldier A)

Leaving alone the soldier, who crouched down and held his face due to the sudden pain, Hifumi turned to the magicians.

“The institution in charge of researching magic tools is probably close to the castle, right? Tell me the location.” (Hifumi)

“W-Who do you think are…” (Magician A)

The magician, taken aback by Hifumi’s behaviour of extreme high-handedness, was barely able to squeeze out those words.

“Ah, I didn’t introduce myself yet.” (Hifumi)

“Sorry, my bad”, Hifumi sneered.

“I’m an Earl of Orsongrande, Hifumi.” (Hifumi)

“So, the location is?” The soldiers curtly took a distance from Hifumi, who repeated his question.
As the soldiers took out their weapons in a hurry, Hifumi’s mouth crooked and he leaked his dissatisfaction.

“What’s this about! Although I started a peaceful conversation, I get this treatment.” (Hifumi)

Once he looks, the magicians are grasping their daggers and have begun to chant something.
Even the soldier, who held his face, stood up and drew his sword with a furious expression having a deep red left eye.
Hifumi, confirming with a glance that he was surrounded in a circle, suddenly made a big step.

“Gue” (Magician)

Blowing one magician away with a front kick into his stomach, only one person was separated from the group.
The magician bouncing around two times, has collapsed becoming completely limp just

like that.

“It’s fine if only that guy remains.” (Hifumi)

While saying that, Hifumi retrieved the sansetsukon from his storage.

“Well, let’s do it” (Hifumi)

“Don’t make fun of us!” (Soldier A – yea, he’s still alive…)

As Hifumi avoided the approaching soldier from the beginning with a light sway of his body, fire and wind spells came flying from the magicians.
With their way of having attained considerable cooperation, their attacks have been skilfully shot out-of-the-way of the soldiers holding swords.

“Heave ho.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, deciding to remove the distance to the man who came assaulting with his sword, quickly seized his neck and switched places with him.

“Ugiyaaaa!” (Soldier A – finally dead)

The man, wounded by wind blades and having his body covered in flames, rolled around for a moment, but then stopped moving almost immediately.

“It stinks.” (Hifumi)

Frowning due to the stench of meat being burned, Hifumi is attacked by soldiers one after the other.
Though they were quite expert in their methods of attacking while shifting the vanguards, Hifumi saw through a certain flaw they had.
Getting close to reach the person trying to withdraw, he stabs the throat with the tip of his staff killing the soldier.
As that soldier was thrown into the ranks of the soldiers due to the force, chaos spread for an instant.

“It looks like you practised with opponents that aren’t moving. Living things are different from wooden dolls.” (Hifumi)

It might be valid if the opponent’s goal is an escort target or group battle so that they can lure the opponent to exhaust themselves by switching their ranks in a fixed rotation, but it’s different if the opponent is a small group and even more so if the opponent doesn’t stop to move around.
As he completely stepped into their ranks, Hifumi, storing away the inconvenient sansetsukonbefore anyone noticed, gripped a suntetsu in his right hand among the group that was bunched up together without being able to swing their swords.

“You are far too close to swing around long swords~” (Hifumi)

He is burying and stabbing the suntetsu successively into eyeballs, heads and temples of the foreheads.
It’s a mass production of corpses and heavily wounded.

“Occasionally such melee is fun.” (Hifumi)

Storing away the suntetsu, he laughs merrily holding the kodachi, which was something

that wasn’t produced and used in this world, in a reverse grip.
Gently cutting through the carotid artery just as he is passing by, he stabs a different opponent as he slips past the spray of blood.
Furthermore, grabbing the neck of the next enemy, he draws the soldier to himself while sliding the blade into the armpit where there is no armour.
Hifumi doesn’t miss several enemies trying to quietly break away after he plastered the highway with fresh blood.
As a single person of those withdrawing tried to retrieve the magician, who was lying down at the side, an iron pebble sank into the back of his neck.

“I have business with that guy. Restrain yourselves from taking him away.” (Hifumi)

At the time Hifumi said that, more than half of the soldiers from Horant had fallen.
The other soldiers of Horant, noticing that there are people trying to get away, understood the state of affairs and scattered away from Hifumi.

“Tsk…” (Soldier)

A single person of those withdrawing clicks his tongue.

“You guys didn’t have an interest in fighting from the start. You had a reaction as if you even knew my face.” (Hifumi)

As Hifumi points that out, they raise a groan.

“Bull’s eye, eh? It looks like it’s necessary to listen to your guy’s story for a bit, riiight?” (Hifumi)

Changing the kodachi to an overhand grip by rotating it around, he holds out the blades point in a stance of having one leg bent in front and the other extended behind. Still having a pebble in his left hand, he is playing around with it with his fingertips.

“Well then, do you want to attempt escaping? Or do you want to test whether you can win?” (Hifumi)

“I won’t allow any choices besides those two”, Hifumi said as he swung the kodachi.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 64

CHAPTER 64 – DESECRATION SMILE

Ayperos' corpse was laid out in an imposing coffin and donned gorgeous silken clothes. He was put inside making sure that the stitches on his head didn't stand out, but the out-of-place feeling couldn't be eliminated after all.
Imeraria, staring at the corpse of her younger brother with eyes concealing her emotions, just sat motionlessly next to the corpse without showing any tears.
The room right next to the audience hall was a small room for the king to carry out secret and private talks. The coffin, placed on top of a pedestal with wheels attached for transporting it, is enshrined in the centre of the room. Imeraria is the only person sitting as there was only one chair set up to be in the coffin's surroundings.
It was Prime Minister Adol who came entering quietly into the room dominated by silence.

"… Excuse me." (Adol)

As he bows towards Imeraria, who doesn't show any reaction, Adol lowered his head, putting his right hand on his chest, after seeing the corpse of the prince.
As he moved by the etiquette of polite condolences, Imeraria stood up silently and lightly bowed towards Adol who left the room.
Adol, who saw her figure in the corner of his view, ends up escaping at a quick pace owed to the feeling of not being able to endure being there any longer.
Once he left the room while somehow or other remaining calm, he quietly breathed a sigh.

"An appearance of grief, isn't it?" (Adol)

Before realising it, there was the face of the shinigami next to Adol.

"Don't appear without permission. What will we do, if you are seen?" (Adol)

Even as Adol spins his words in a fluster, the shinigami doesn't reply and simply laughs with a giggle.

"Won't it be fine to offer the information about the return spell to princess soon as well?" (Shinigami)

"Don't be foolish. With the current status of me not having yet found a single document, there's no reason to report about the things told by an evil spirit like you." (Adol)

The shinigami chases after Adol, who set off with his shoulders heaving in anger, while its legs are shaking and staggering.

"Offer hope to the hurt princess. Wouldn't there be various troubles for you as well as the nation if the princess was dispirited?" (Shinigami)

Glaring at him with eyes full of annoyance, Adol entered the reference room.

"Stop pretending to be worried about this country when you're nothing more than an evil

spirit. It’s unpleasant.” (Adol)

“Oh my! Although I may appear to be this way, I’m a god who earnestly aids people to survive.” (Shinigami)

“… What are you say despite calling yourself a shinigami?” (Adol)

Without shifting his sight, Adol searches for lithographs depicting the return spell and furthermore documents pertaining similar magic. Having repeatedly used his hands in such way for god-knows how many days, he completely got accustomed to handle the lithographs.

“The souls of those eagerly striving to survive and having then died shine brightly.” (Shinigami)

Stopping his hands for an instant thanks to the words of the god of death, Adol muttered “what bad taste” and continued his search.
At any rate, Adol considers.
(I wonder what will happen to this country after sending home the person called Hifumi?) (Adol)
Although Orsongrande should probably aim to frantically survive with its current military gains as is, only because the person called Hifumi is an ally even if just for appearance’ sake, it is possible for this country to keep standing, even if many people lose their lives thanks to that.
However, Adol abruptly stopped moving his hands.
Even if Hifumi was suddenly gone, it wouldn’t mean that the started wars would end right away. Instead, with a part of its largest military strength gone, Orsongrande’s position will become agonizing.
(Even if he is sent transferred back to where he came from, if I pay attention to prepare for that in advance as well…) (Adol)
There’s no progress yet, thus this might be hasty though, Adol resumed moving his hands.

“Congratulations, Sabnak!” (Biron)

Biron raised his sake cup towards Sabnak, who sat in the seat of honour during the dinner organised by Earl Biron.

“Really, I never thought that such a knight would spring forth from my family’s home.” (Sister)

Sabnak turned his fed up sight towards his elder sister laughing loudly.

“Nee-san, aren’t you well aware that I’m not cut out for such official position?” (Sabnak)

“Ara, your head was always good since you were small. I wonder whether it isn’t better for you to have such a post rather than being at the actual site, especially as you are a greenhorn at swordsmanship?” (Sister)

Biron showed sympathy thanks to the cruel remarks, but Sabnak got used to the speech and conduct of not holding back anything of his elder sister since the old days.

“Anyway, with this, it became necessary for me to return to the royal castle ahead of time. That means, the Imperial Knight Order appears to have the role of taking care of royalty…

though it is currently only Imeraria.” (Sabnak)

“Don’t worry about this place. It’s alright for you to return together with your other order members. With Earl Tohno’s support my troops will be alright as there probably won’t be any large battle any time soon.” (Biron)

Biron, aware of the situation at the border to Horant, assessed the least time likely necessary for Horant to raise a full-scale army to be this much.

“Sabnak, write a letter to father before you go back to the royal castle. I will match it with mine to be sent back home.” (Sister)

“That’s right. Since I will send a congratulatory letter to the unpopular father-in-law-sama as well, let’s send them together.” (Biron)

Sabnak ended up becoming slightly embarrassed due to the words of the married couple.

“Thank you very much.” (Sabnak)

The married couple also laughed and smiled seeing the bashful Sabnak.
Sabnak recalled the time he received congratulations for enlisting in the knight order the other day.
Even at that time it felt good to receive congratulations. After that he earnestly put effort into doing his job. Even after this promotion, he is prepared to face forward and get on with it.

“However, as it is my first time to be appointed to work at the castle, I will be nervous.” (Sabnak)

Slowly savouring the after-meal sake, Sabnak murmured.
“It will probably turn into a talk between men”, Sabnak’s elder sister excused herself temporarily.

“Rather than being a guard, there is likely the aspect of advising Imeraria-sama as well.” (Biron)

Hearing Biron’s words, Sabnak inclined his head to the side.

“Isn’t there the prime minister, Adol, if it’s about advising?” (Sabnak)

“That’s certainly true. But, if Imeraria-sama chose to only listen to his opinion, it would result in narrowing down her thinking. There isn’t only right or wrong. Thinking about various possibilities, hypothesising results, you can state your own opinion that’s different from the prime minister’s and Imeraria-sama’s. I think you will be able to help as statesman, even if it’s only this much.” (Biron)

“Especially given that Imeraria is far too obedient as royalty, she will probably listen too often to the opinion of her surroundings”, Biron says.

Didn’t that invite Pajou’s death? Although that question crossed Sabnak’s mind for an instant, he was able to agree with Biron’s view in itself.

“I think it isn’t the sole task of a guard to offer his all as a shield. Someone called a truly superb guard doesn’t allow anyone, who is dangerous, to approach the person that ought to be protected, I believe.” (Biron)

Sabnak slowly nodded due to Biron’s words.

☻

At the time the magician, who lost his consciousness thanks to being kicked in the stomach by Hifumi, woke up, he noticed that his body was restricted while grimacing due to the pain of his stomach.

“O-Ouch…” (Magician)

“Oh! You woke up.” (Hifumi)

A voice was audible coming from the magician’s rear.

“The heck…” (Magician)

“I disposed of your other companions. I kept you alive because there are things I want to hear from you.” (Hifumi)

“Quite easy to understand, ain’t it?” The voice from behind says.

As his dim view at last became clear, he realised his state of being tied as if hugging the stump of a tree.
And he has also recalled the voice of the other party.
It's Hifumi, the man who sent him flying with a kick some time ago.
Even as he tries to turn his face backwards, it isn't enough to see the other party's face.

"Won't your neck hurt if you recklessly try to face this way?" (Hifumi)

"… What's your aim?" (Magician)

While feigning calmness to his utmost, he asked a question, but his voice ended up trembling a bit.
Unable to look at the figure of the other party, his anxiety is stirred up increasingly.

"I told you that I have questions. Won't you not waste my time and hurry up answering them?" (Hifumi)

Even though he can't be seen by the magician, there is one more person tied up. That being said, it isn't good if he doesn't listen to the talk of that person either.

"Don't crew around. I do know that you are an enemy…"

Desperately turning his face, the magician's view gets blurry in protest. A small iron lump is embedded into the tree stump in front of him.
Will my vision break off? It suddenly became hot.

"There are two choices. Talk and live or stay silent and die." (Hifumi)

Due to the magician enduring the pain without answering, Hifumi laughed.

"First of all, the first question is: Where is the capital's magic tool research institute?" (Hifumi)

A sharp pain is driven into the right shoulder of the magician who remained silent towards Hifumi's question.
Though he wasn't able to look at the person himself, a heated hoof was hammered into the shoulder.

"Gyaaaaa!" (Magician)

"I told you to not waste my time, didn't I?" (Hifumi)

In the end it took 30 minutes of doing the same thing repeatedly until the magician caved in and spilled all the information.
Hifumi, who learned the location of the research institute as well as the state of its defences, cut the rope binding the magician with his katana while saying "Good work."
The magician, exhausted to the degree of being unable to stand up, slowly slithers down to his knees while still clinging to the tree.

"It would have been best, if you had told me everything immediately." (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who said this indifferently, averted his body noticing something suddenly.

"Guaa!"

It's a magician's scream.

Hifumi, running without seeing that, clicked his tongue seeing the soldier from Horant, who ought to be tied up, rising to his knees.

“Are you an idiot? Do it before talking if you get killed due to being forbidden to speak.” (Hifumi)

While he says this, he kicks the soldier’s chin.

“Ubyuu” (Soldier)

While the soldier is scattering spit and teeth,Hifumi tramples down on the chest of the backward-bent soldier. Hifumi thrust his katana in front of him.

“Well then, next it’s your turn.” (Hifumi)

“Fufu, there’s no way I will talk this easily.” (Soldier)

The boldly laughing soldier tried to thrust the sword, he held in his right hand, at his own throat. But he failed.
No sooner than the sound of cutting through the wind with a *fwish* was audible, the right hand, from the elbow to its end, fell dropping to the ground.

“Eh… ?” (Soldier)

“Did you think you could suicide this easily?” (Hifumi)

As if completely sewing the soldier’s body to the ground, the katana is stabbed into his left shoulder.

“Uguu!” (Soldier)

“Now then, it’s question time. … Did you know about me?” (Hifumi)

Raising his slit eyes, he faces the soldier with a freezing look.

“Seeing me caused several people to move strangely, don’t you agree? Or rather, didn’t you guys try to make me chase after you?” (Hifumi)

He thought they will end up staying there if there are magicians, but since they unnaturally were thrifty, they planned to escape while carrying the magicians away when the number of soldiers had decreased, Hifumi accused.
The soldier opened his eyes widely in surprise due to his speech.
Although he hurriedly denied it, Hifumi rather believed what he saw than what he said.

“I see…” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who considered something for a moment, extracted his katana with a *slurp*
Ignoring the soldier who fainted in agony, he heads towards the separated place, where Origa’s group was waiting.
Some time during that period, he looked at the magician with a glance, but he had already died.

“Origa.” (Hifumi)

“Yes.” (Origa)

“Did you hear the location of the research institute? Since I will march into the royal

castle by myself after this, snatch the magic tools during the time I’m causing a disturbance and return to Orsongrande.” (Hifumi)

“It’s fine if you do the aforementioned thing as you are returning to Fokalore”, Hifumi said.

“Understood. Please, be careful…” (Origa)

Hifumi gently smiled due to Origa’s anxious words.

“I haven’t yet played around in this world sufficiently. I can’t die yet.” (Hifumi)

Turning on his heel, Hifumi, looking down on the still in pain moaning soldier in front, suddenly takes out a magic potion from with his darkness magic and sprinkles it over the soldier with a *splosh*
The loped off arm didn’t reconnect, however the soldier, whose wounds fully closed up, was kicked away by Hifumi without understanding left from right.
Being smeared with dirt, the soldier, finally raising his head, pays attention to the cold voice of Hifumi.

“Well then, we will play tag up to the royal castle. Let’s have a contest whether you will be faster in clinging to your boss or whether I will be faster in bisecting you.” (Hifumi)

The soldier didn’t comprehend what Hifumi was talking about for a moment, but immediately coming to his senses, he stands up propping up his body with his remaining left hand and began to run while staggering about unable to attain a balance.

“Looking good! It’s been a while since I ran!” (Hifumi)

Tossing the katana into his storage, Hifumi, tying the hem of his hakama, began to run once the distance to the soldier from Horant increased sufficiently.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 65

The one-armed soldier, discovering the entrance to the capital city, was only slightly relieved after running for around 30 minutes.
Locating the man, dashing on the highway with a frantic look, the guards of Adolamelk were flustered.

“S-Stop! Stop!” (Guard)

“Help me! I’m being chased by an enemy!” (Soldier)

Crying while clinging to the guard, the soldier obviously wore the uniform of regular soldier from Horant. The guards immediately tried to lead him to the guardroom. However, the soldier with the one arm exclaims this to be out of the question.

“Those guys, who came from Orsongrande, will soon be here! I have to contact Yugu-sama at the castle at once!” (Soldier)

A single soldier, with a ghastly facial expression, hurried towards the castle.
The moment the one-armed soldier became at least relieved that he was able to pass on the message, he heard the voice from his back he didn’t want to hear the most.

“Thanks for your hard work. Aren’t you splendidly fast at running?” (Hifumi)

As the soldier timidly turned his head around in a motion similar to a robot with no oil in its joints, he saw the figure of the laughing and smiling Hifumi approaching from his back. During the time he was unable to stand up due to fear, the surrounding scenery enters his visual field.
On both sides of Hifumi the guards lay in their own blood. While the pools of blood are gradually broadening, the guards aren’t even twitching anymore.

“I guess it isn’t that easy to run away. Although you have been so close to it.” (Hifumi)

As he swung the katana he held in his hands, blood was scattered on the ground with a sound of splatting.

“Uwa…” (Soldier)

His voice of surprise was interrupted by the cutting of his throat.

“Well then, it’s fine if I go to the castle next… oh!” (Hifumi)

When he confirmed the spires of the castle visible from the gate, he saw around 10 magicians heading towards his location from the direction of the castle.

“This time it’s a magician-only unit, huh?” (Hifumi)

While saying this, Hifumi had already started dashing towards them.

Noticing their target approaching itself, the magicians are chanting in a hurry. They barely managed to get done with the casting of the spells before they have entered Hifumi's attack range. Mixing fire and wind, they become fireballs clad in gathered wind blades. The fireballs approach Hifumi while emitting high temperature.
Hifumi laughs daringly without even easing up on his running speed at all.
At the last moment, just when the fireballs were imminent right in front of him, Hifumi lowered his body with a jerk and passed under the hot and blazing fireballs.
Merely a few strains of his hair was burned and the same mere amount was cut off by wind blades.
Even so, without changing his expression, Hifumi, making a large step, ran through the space between the magicians.
In an instant, as he swung his drawn katana mercilessly, he reaped four heads.
The magicians, who opened their eyes in shock, are delayed for a moment as their comrade's heads fell off like rain.
And even during that time, being completely unable to do anything at short-range, the remaining magicians turned one-by-one into rust on the blade of the katana.

"Alright, next is the castle." (Hifumi)

As he lowers the drawn katana, Hifumi runs in order to start his one-man castle siege.

☻

Currently 5 fully armoured soldiers are standing in front of Yugu's eyes.
This is the room for the soldiers on standby within the castle.
All of the soldiers, lining up, are looking in a different direction. Their yellow, dirty sets of teeth, which had spaces in-between, where you didn't know just how many teeth there were left, are visible through the partly opened mouths.
They are the soldiers, who were enhanced against their will using them as experimental bodies for the magic tools and magic portions under the leadership of Veldore.
Most of the experimental bodies ended up "broken", but somehow 5 bodies, which could be adjusted to listen to orders, have been gathered.

"I see. It would seem they're already within the castle. If it's this many, it will likely be enough to deal with them." (Yugu)

An enhanced soldier possesses a strength that can fight around 10 soldiers. They have been clad in a heavy, metal armour, which had a weight a normal person wouldn't be able to move if they put it on.
If the plan proceeded smoothly, their number should be plenty.

"For the time being, don't die until it reaches a conclusion once the king is seized." (Yugu)

The contents of Yugu's suggestion to Veldore was the simple idea to let the enemies invade on purpose and have them killed alongside the king.
Even if the invaders don't reach the king, with just the fact that enemies invaded the castle, we will be able to handle it in some way, he judged.
At that moment, a soldier under Yugu rushed into the room.

"Yugu-sama! The enemy is breaking though the castle gate!" (Soldier)

"… Quite fast, aren't they?" (Yugu)

Going by Yugu's estimation, they would come into contact with the enemy at earliest today evening. Though he predicted that it would likely be during the day tomorrow. Currently there are also many unrelated parties besides the prince faction, created by Yugu, remaining. It's very probable that they would see the enhanced soldiers.

"There's no other way. While dealing with the general mobilisation of the currently available magicians, have the servants and the nobles, including the folks of our faction as well, exit from the back under the name of evacuation." (Yugu)

When hearing the announcement that the enhanced soldiers would move once a fixed period of time passed, the soldier, who came as messenger, leaves the room to execute the command.

"Well, if they were to be seen, we will have the witnesses disappear during the battle." (Yugu)

For the sake of telling Veldore the state of affairs, Yugu also left the room while the enhanced soldiers remained there on standby.
There was something Yugu hadn't confirmed and the messenger didn't tell him either. It's that there's only one intruder and that this intruder had annihilated the city's soldiers all by himself.
And, that the location of the remaining enemies, who should originally be around 10, was unknown. Veldore's and Yugu's aim greatly derailed.

☻

Once it reached the point that screams from the direction of the castle were audible, the citizens of Adolamelk ended up completely frightened. The fleeing people and the people headed for their homes showed a look of confusion as Hifumi passed them headed in the opposite direction.
There are many citizens in the capital with most of them showing a gloomy expression. Compared to other cities, there are likely especially many wealthy people. Those, who had gathered a large family fortune, can even be seen moving while being protected by guards. The situation of the coming and going carriages and wagons evolved into a serious congestion on the streets, but that made it rather easy for Origa's group to move without standing out.

"Now then, going by the information obtained by Hifumi-sama, the research institute should be right next to the royal castle. Let's hurry." (Origa)

The Fokalore territorial soldiers desperately chased after Origa, who was advancing with a visibly wild excitement due to the having been entrusted a great task by Hifumi, while pulling the wagons.
As they approached the royal castle, the number of people became sparse. At the time they finally arrived in front of the research institute, no one could be found in the vicinity. From the direction of the castle, where Hifumi apparently raged to his heart's content, screams were still occasionally audible.
Did they went there as reinforcements? Even the guards, who were expected to be here, are nowhere to be found.
Although the wooden gate, that leads onto the grounds, was closed, it easily opened after being pushed lightly.

Origa checks out the interior with wind magic through a slightly opened gap of the door. Having completely gotten accustomed to use echolocation, she located the two people, being within the grounds while holding weapons, with her probing.
Given that they were lining up in just the right way, she slit their throats by deploying wind blades without the slightest hint of hesitation.

“I will have the people, who are a hindrance to my orders I received from Hifumi-sama, die.” (Origa)

Quickly stepping into the grounds, Origa’s group, who left the only two lookouts behind, has discovered a building with sturdy-looking gate that was secured by a bolt from the outside.

“What’s this about?” (Origa)

One of the soldier from Fokalore murmured due to Origa’s question,

“The circumstances that it is secured from the outside means that someone has been locked up inside? Or it has been only closed from the outside as it is a storehouse?” (Soldier)

“We won’t know unless we make sure, right? If it’s a storehouse, it’s possible that we might find our objective there.” (Origa)

Cautiously unfastening the bolt, she quietly opens the door making sure to not stand in front of it.
Multiple groans are audible from within.

“… Monsters?”

As someone muttered that, they wouldn’t know the answer without examining the interior. Origa, peering inside at once, shook her shoulders with a start for an instant due to the scene spreading in front of her eyes.

“… Origa-san?” (Soldier)

“Let’s go inside. This place appears to be a prison.” (Origa)

The soldiers thought they had no business here if it was a prison, but due to Origa entering inside quickly, they followed after here since they were also too scared to object.

“Uwaa!” (Soldier)

The interior of the building consisted of a single floor with no partitions. Rows of people were tied to the walls with chains.
All of them, drooling with eyes having lost any kind of reasoning, are threatening the soldiers in front of them with their teeth. Although their limbs have been fixed by the chains, they are trying to escape from their constraints while making cluttering sounds, being no different from struggling, wild beasts.
Each of them, being nude, has the characteristic magic tool embedded within their chest.

“These are the people who turned ferocious through the magic tools, aren’t they?” (Origa)

Origa remembered people who became like this.

“Then…” (Soldier)

“The magic tools are probably in another building. This place seems to be the location where the people, who were used as experiments, are imprisoned.” (Origa)

In contrast to Origa, who calmly studied them, the soldiers looked at the experimental bodies with pale faces wondering whether those have originally been humans.
Suddenly Origa noticed that some of the chains were opened.
Once taking a closer look, the bracelet parts were still damp with the blood of people clinging to them.

“It looks like several were taken somewhere, but…” (Origa)

Origa, immersing herself in her consideration, passes time with her thoughts going in circles on how to move the violently struggling experimental bodies.
Abruptly hitting upon something, Origa began to cast targeting one of the experimental bodies with the arm where her magic dagger was affixed.
After several seconds the experimental body’s face is covered with a bucket-load of water.
Although it struggled even more vehemently at the beginning, it completely hung limply in the chains without taking a minute.
Getting rid of the water, the eyes of Origa, looking at the state of the experimental body, shine with a cool-headedness as they confirm it barely not dying.

“I see. It’s because it had been suffocating.” (Origa)

Origa, turning around to the totally frightened soldiers from Fokalore, gave them orders with a refreshing smile.

“Let’s use those experimental bodies as well. For the sake of Hifumi-sama.” (Origa) (T/N: They yandere is on fire!)

The Fokalore soldier had no other choice but to nod.

☻

“My king, an enemy invaded into the castle.” (Veldore)

Veldore, leading Yugu and an enhanced soldier equipped with a huge sword, looked up to the king sitting on the throne in the audience hall.
Commotion spread among the nobles and soldiers present at the audience due to Veldore’s words, but the king controlled them by raising his hand.

“… So? Why are you, who should leave this matter to the guards, here? And, what’s that monster standing behind you?” (Suprangel)

Veldore isn’t even able to conceal his smile due to the king’s words.

“This is my prided, magic-tool-using, enhanced soldier. This one unit has a strength rivalling that of 10, no, 20 ordinary soldiers.” (Veldore)

“If that’s the case, why did you bring it to this place? It’s probably more reasonable to use it for the defence of the castle.” (Suprangel)

“Fufufu…” (Veldore)

“What’s so funny?” (Suprangel)

The king can’t hide his discomfort caused by Veldore boldly laughing while showing his

white teeth.

“You still don’t understand? It looks like you’ve grown old and senile…” (Veldore)

“Veldore-sama, this is too much…” (Noble)

“Shut up.” (Veldore)

One of the nobles tries to remonstrate Veldore, however ended up being silenced quickly.

“I will have you concede the throne from here on out. And, becoming the new king, I will show you how to get over this crisis.” (Veldore)

No sooner than Veldore saying this, an ordinary soldier, who stood close to the exit, inserted a stick into the door’s handle upon Yugu’s order.

“… You lost your mind, huh?” (Suprangel)

“Not at all! Many people have become tired of the far too long reign of the present king. Answering those voices, I’m only trying to improve Horant.” (Veldore)

“Are you insisting to the last that it isn’t out of selfish desire?” (Suprangel)

Seeing the king rising with a “Very well”, Veldore expected the king to resign without resistance, but the next words of the king were the exact opposite.

“Soldiers, arrest Veldore! This person is a rebel!” (Suprangel)

As Veldore shakes his head in disappointment, the royal guards within the room approach him slowly, however the enhanced soldier has positioned itself in their way.
The instant the royal guards flinched, seeing its face and understanding with a glance that it isn’t sane, they were mowed down all at once as it brandished the large sword.

“While you are at it, get rid of the bothersome witnesses as well.” (Yugu)

Upon Yugu’s command the enhanced soldier, who had massacred the royal guards, attacked the nobles and civil officials inside the room wielding its large sword.
Although they try to run away within the confined room, a pile of corpses is produced without even much time passing.
The figure, swinging its sword just like a stick without any kind of technique, made Veldore lift the corners of his mouth a visibly exhilarated joy, but the king gazed at the terrible spectacle in front of his eyes with a grim face.
(This country is finished as well, huh… ?) (Suprangel)
While thinking about the matter of him also getting gruesomely killed eventually, he sighed wondering where he went wrong in Veldore’s education. He sat down on the throne he had been continuously sitting on for several dozen years.
Now that I think about it, even I had to desperately produce achievements during my early days after I ascended to the throne, the king recalled calmly for some reason. Unable to think of anything but going straight ahead during my youth I considered military gains as long as it brought achievements. If I consider this now, it even cause unreasonable wars. As a result of that, the country’s assets decreased. Even now the people are forcibly burdened with a lot by the country.
I don’t know whether I had been correct as king, but I can tell that if it’s someone nearby betraying me in the end, I likely committed large mistakes in some respects.

Once he realised this, everyone, the nobles as well as the civil officials, turned into corpses that completely looked as if they had been devoured by a monster.
Within the enveloping stench of blood, Veldore looks as if feeling sick.

“Pitiful…” (Suprangel)

As the king muttered that single word, Yugu drew close, holding a handkerchief against his mouth in exchange for Veldore, who still hadn’t recovered yet.

“My king. Get ready.” (Yugu)

As he was just fixedly watching at Veldore’s figure, without replying to Yugu, the door, which should have been blocked, burst open making a fierce sound. As the door was forcibly smashed to the extent of the opening and shutting direction being in reverse, the metal fixtures were sent flying and hit Veldore in the audience hall making him easily black out.

“Ah, this is opened the other way?” (Hifumi)

Entering while saying such a thing, being entirely dyed in red from spurts of blood and holding the katana in his right hand and the kodachi in his left was Hifumi.
Although his dougi is disarranged with his chest being exposed, he has no mentionable injuries.

“Oh, this guy is one of those fellows using that magic tool. How nice, let me see whether he became somewhat better.” (Hifumi)

Spilling his displeasure since the castle’s soldiers weren’t anything significant, he decided the next target to aim at.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 66

The king as well as Yugu couldn’t do anything else but being dumbfounded at Hifumi’s sudden intrusion.
Veldore, who should be ruling the place if everything went as planned originally, had fainted and didn’t even twitch. The enhanced soldier, who had eradicated the designated enemy targets, was waiting for a new order and didn’t even quiver.

“You already started, huh?” (Hifumi)

While being troubled with a “I’m late, eh?”, Hifumi calmly surveys the hall’s interior.
As he takes an unimpressed look at the spectacle of corpses littering the whole area, he only confirms that there are still people alive.

“You are… it can’t be…” (Yugu)

Yugu, knowing of Hifumi’s features, shook his head in disbelief.

“Okay, from the fact that you know about me, it means that you are the mastermind of the plan to lure me in, doesn’t it?” (Hifumi)

With a “So, you are this country’s king?” Hifumi looks at Horant’s king, Suprangel.
It was a simple surveying look without him bearing any malice.

“You are, Orsongrande’s hero… ?” (Suprangel)

As Hifumi drew closer from the entrance without addressing the king’s words, Yugu yelled at the enhanced soldier,

“Just how did you get here while making enemies of all soldiers within the castle… ? Anyway, enhanced soldier! Kill him!” (Yugu)

“At last it starts, eh?” (Hifumi)

The enhanced soldier, charging in from the onset, runs up to him while brandishing the large sword above its head.

“Uuh-ohh?” (Hifumi)

While raising such voice due to the unexpected long reach of the large sword and the movement, that became quicker in comparison to before, Hifumi makes a half step and wedges himself into its bosom.
As soon as there was a sound of crushing, the pommel of Hifumi’s katana smashed the armour, including the magic tool at the chest, and the enhanced soldier crumbled down.

“I guess that will happen if you know about its weak point. On top of that, it won’t change the point that it doesn’t have the ability to thrust.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who shook his head with a sigh mixed in-between, slipped between the arms of another enemy soldier, who came slashing at him with the sword he held, without even avoiding.
In contrast to Hifumi, who doesn't even move an inch as he firmly set up his stance, the enemy enforced soldier, who bumped into him vigorously, has its chest hit by Hifumi's shoulder, is sent flying and tumbling and stops when hitting the wall at last.
Hifumi, who cuts down another two enhanced soldiers, is watched by Yugu with his face coloured in dread. Horant's king, who stood next to him, watched the way of slaughtering with great interest.
And, another survivor has come to his senses.

"Gu…" (Veldore)

Veldore, unable to move at once thanks to the headache, groaned for a while staying on the ground, but he was able to comprehend what was happening in his vicinity during that time.
(That man is that aforementioned…) (Veldore)
Even now the enhanced soldiers are getting killed easily within his visual field dyed red with blood.
While I, the royal grandson, am grovelling on the bloodstained floor, that man is gleefully achieving an extremely easy victory.
There was still one enforced soldier, however having its chest severed sideways in a straight line, its entrails were scattered and it fell over.
Using those experimental bodies, I should be getting crowned magnificently in front of the citizens by now, thinking this far, he looked at the throne rebuking his unmoving body and saw the figure of Yugu, who was lying down unable to stand up out of fear, and the king, who showed a calm facial expression for some reason and was still in good health.

"It can't be…" (Veldore)

Veldore, already dominated by a hatred to destroy all of it, grabbed his sword with his still numb right hand and the magic tool affixed to his waist.

"I will… break everything…" (Veldore)

At the time he turns his body over, Yugu who discovered the thing Veldore held in his hands, shouts,

"Veldore-sama! If you use that… !" (Yugu)

Before he finished speaking the magic tool was forced into Veldore's chest making Yugu's restraining words vain.
While seeing this with a sidelong glance as he was in the midst of battle, Hifumi let his feeling show with a quiet smile.

☻

Hifumi, who quickly broke into the audience hall, of course stormed into the castle without asking any pointless questions, but the soldiers outside the castle couldn't avoid dealing with another problem before calling for reinforcements from within the castle.

"They went that way!" (Soldier)

“Don’t let them escape into the city! Get rid of them here!” (Soldier)

The soldiers, moving about in confusion following the orders of the magicians, are chasing the experimental bodies who escaped.
Of course they didn’t really escape by themselves but Origa set 4 of them free close to the castle for the sake of causing a disturbance.
The experimental bodies, which were discovered close to the castle, had already slaughtered several residents, who happened to pass by, as they were possessing weapons for some reason.
The soldier, who discovered this first, immediately called for reinforcements, but even though their numbers increased they haven’t been able to capture or kill them until now.
Gradually victims among the people and the soldiers are appearing.
Although they have been requesting support while also knowing about the abnormality of the castle, they have no news about the situation either.

“Tsk! How the hell did they get out of their restraints!?” (Magician)

While cursing in irritation, a single magician arrived at the research institute.

“If I don’t check upon the remaining group…” (Magician)

“There’s no need for that.” (Origa)

The magician, who entered through the open door, was stopped by Origa quickly thrusting her dagger at him.

“Wh…” (Magician)

“You finally came, huh? I got tired of waiting.” (Origa)

During that time, the soldiers of Fokalore have promptly closed the door and entered an approach of wait-and-see by looking outside through a small opened gap.

“I believe it to be faster to ask directly rather than searching the entire institute.” (Origa)

While showing a lovely smile with a broad grin, she presses the dagger lightly against the magician’s throat.

“As we can’t find the stock of magic tools used on them, I’d like you to help us out by telling the location.” (Origa)

While saying this, Origa points at an experimental body limply hanging in the chains restraining it.

“Th-That is…” (Magician)

Suddenly the magician felt his left ear getting hot.
Once he hears a slurping sound, his ear has fallen to the ground.

“U-Ugyaaaa!” (Magician)

“Silence!” (Origa)

Swinging the dagger even more condemning, she chips off the tip of the nose.

“Bueeeee…” (Magician)

“It’s fine for you only tell me the necessary things.” (Origa)

As his mind was already solely focussed on getting away as fast as possible, the magician spilled the vault’s location being in a separate building talking rapidly. He ended up crouching while suppressing the blood, which flowed with a dripping sound, with both hands.

“I see. Thank you very much for informing me in detail.” (Origa)

Swinging down the dagger straight down the nape of the neck, she wipes the blood with a paper, she took out from her pocket, as if it’s a trivial matter.

“Well then, you heard the story just now, right?” (Origa)

The Fokalore soldiers, who saw her look, nodded while being scared.

“Because it looks like it won’t do to be at this institute for much longer, let’s finish releasing the remaining experimental bodies towards the castle and city.” (Origa)

And thus all the staff members being at the research institute were killed by Origa’s group and the insane, enhanced soldiers were released towards the castle.

“Well then, let’s move as planned.” (Origa)

Within less than 30 minutes Origa’s group escaped from the capital city, Adolamelk.

☻

“Guuooooooooo!” (Veldore)

As Hifumi sees Veldore fainting in agony with a sidelong glance, he wards off the downward-swung sword of the last enhanced soldier and kills it by slicing the carotid artery with the raised katana.
During that time Veldore, whose appearance with a large head and his muscles having swelled several times across his entire body became strange , stood up slowly.
There’s no sanity left in his eyes anymore. With the blood vessels standing out on the surface of his face, it has even reached the point of fangs having grown on top of his baring teeth.

“The heck is that… ?” (Suprangel)

“It’s the newest magic still under development. Raising the transformation to a level above enhancing the body, the target loses its mind in exchange for explosive power and abnormal physical strength…” (Yugu)

Yugu, in the same condition of having dropped his waist as before, answered the king’s question. Originally he brought it along with the intention use it on someone, if the situation required it, and escape during the resulting chaos.

“Did he fall into despair when the enhanced soldiers were done in? I didn’t expect him to use it on himself.” (Yugu)

“He already even stopped being a human, huh… ? Veldore…” (Suprangel)

In front of the lamenting king Veldore turned into a giant with a height of 4 m while making groaning sounds. He brought down his fist that had grown to the size of an arm.

Of course his aim was Hifumi.
While even avoiding the fragments of the smashed ground flying about, Hifumi made a big leap and rolled over.

“Practically it is a large monster. Now that it has come to this, the techniques that are used against people won’t cut it, I suppose.” (Hifumi)

As he throws the kodachi sharply, it pierces the lower leg of Veldore as if being sucked up. But Veldore doesn’t stop moving, let alone giving any kind of reaction.

“Looks like he doesn’t even have a sense of pain, eh!?” (Hifumi)

He avoids getting crushed by the following largely swung arm by rolling to the side.
Even during that time, Hifumi keeps his eyes open staring at the state of the increased muscles, his physique and movement.
Furthermore Veldore threw the large swords, scattered about within the hall, one after the other at him.
His strength being absurd, each of them pierces the wall and stone floor down to hilt.

“This is already a weapon.” (Hifumi)

While smiling wryly, he tried to repel one of them with his katana, but as expected of the speed and weight, the most he could do was to have it stray from its course.

“W-h-a-t d-o y-ou… Scar-ed, are… n’t yo-u?” (Veldore)

Although the words are groans, broken syllables are audible.

“No.” (Hifumi)

Even though Veldore threw the corpses of the enhanced soldiers next, Hifumi, who got used to the speed, easily evaded those.

“How enjoyable.” (Hifumi)

Smiling with a broad grin, Hifumi takes the katana, he previously held in only his right hand, into both hands and gets into a firm seigan stance.

“I regret it as I wanted to use it in a match of techniques with a human, but I guess this much is fine. If it’s the strength of a monster, it will be alright.” (Hifumi)

“Guuuuuuuuu…” (Veldore)

While raising his voice as if it was resounding from within his stomach, Veldore grasped his right hand tightly, to the degree of a grinding sound appearing, in front of Hifumi, who doesn’t waver in his firm stance.

“Ugaaaaaaa!” (Veldore)

While facing the approaching straight punch of the tightly grasped right fist, Hifumi doesn’t show any inclination to avoid it.
(It’s completely like the iron ball used to dismantle buildings.) (Hifumi)
Even while thinking about pointless things like that, he is enveloped in a moderate feeling of tension in order to trace the path of the “feint skill” his body learned before.
Although it was even more unreal than the technique to knock down a fired arrow he displayed in the slums before, he was successful at testing it out a few times. It’s

something like having two swords sliding across each other deflecting their round blade tips upwards at the time of thrusting out the swords. Veldore is able to reproduce a similar motion with his fist.
(If I compare them, it becomes easier because the target is so big.) (Hifumi)
Persuading himself, he decides to aim for the second joint of the approaching fist's middle finger.
He had grasped through the earlier observation that Veldore's movement of the joints wasn't any different from normal humans. Once that was the case, he estimated that he could use a grazing motion with the katana.
The lengthy consideration passed in a moment and he experienced a dry metallic sound in the instant of clashing.
Striking the bone with the katana, the fist passes slightly overhead of Hifumi.
But at the same time it took away the katana which was pierced into the fist.

"Guu!" (Veldore)

The averted fist was outside Veldore's expectation. But at the same time he was overjoyed at the opponent parting with his weapon. With this the enemy won't be able to put up a resistance.
In the instant of turning back his sight towards the enemy to smash him at last, that enemy was right in front of his eyes.
The second Hifumi averted the fist, he escaped below Veldore's arms while letting go of his katana and jumped up in front of him planting his knee into his face.

"Don't take your eye off your enemy." (Hifumi)

Stabbing the suntetsu grasped in the right hand into Veldore's chin, he seizes his hair with the left hand.

"Heave… ho" (Hifumi)

As he rotated Veldore's head once, Veldore collapsed raising an earth tremor after his large build twitched for an instant and didn't move afterwards anymore.

"It's not really a swordsmanship match. It's only natural to let go of something like weapons at any time." (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who leapt away to avoid getting dragged down by the falling Veldore, leisurely picked up his katana. Once he confirmed that there was no warp or damage to it, he approached the throne as he held it close to the ground in his right hand.

"… Well done!" (Suprangel)

"Thanks." (Hifumi)

Hifumi lightly answers the king's praise.
Unbeknownst whether Yugu had heard this or not, he looked at Hifumi trembling in shivers.

"So, who are you guys?" (Hifumi)

"I'm the king of Horant, Suprangel Gengh Horant." (Suprangel)

After he named himself, the king looked at the miserably caved-in Yugu besides him.

At the thought of that small-timer, who could do nothing but tremble in fear without even giving his own name, acting as advisor of his grandson, the king judges him to be pathetic.

“… He is a friend of my grandson, the guy who died just now. They were right at the point of attempting to usurp my position.” (Suprangel)

“Uee!?” (Yugu)

Even though Yugu looks at the king surprised by his words, the king only sighed without looking at him.

“I wonder, why do you think I would protect a bastard like you this late in the game?” (Suprangel)

Due to the king’s words, Yugu tried to escape from his current place in panic. Falling over as his feet were tripped by Hifumi, he struggled to move his feet and hands squirming like an insect as his back was tread on.

“Your name is?” (Hifumi)

“Hii… hii…” (Yugu)

Seeing that Yugu had no intention to answer, Hifumi looked at Suprangel.

“That guy’s name is Yugu Yutileft. I regret to say it, but he is a noble of this country.” (Suprangel)

“I see.” (Hifumi)

Hearing the king’s words, Hifumi severed Yugu’s neck easily holding his katana in a backhand grip.

“… Well then, Orsongrande’s hero. Do you want to obtain this country by killing me? No matter how much you even aspire that…” (Suprangel)

“Don’t need it, something like a country.” (Hifumi)

Muttering that it would be too troublesome, he sheathed the katana.

“… What was that?” (Suprangel)

“I told you, I don’t need it. I only fight for the sake of killing people.” (Hifumi)

“Wh-What a…” (Suprangel)

For the first time now, the king noticed that the man in front of him wasn’t a hero but a lunatic.

“Since I was able to talk with you, I plan to go back at this point today.” (Hifumi)

“D-Do you want to tell me that you don’t even want any kind of military exploits having come this far?” (Suprangel)

“Don’t need ’em.” (Hifumi)

The king immediately saw through that there was no falsehood in Hifumi’s eyes, though he still couldn’t believe it.

“It’s not only this country. It’s the same for Vichy and Orsongrande… which reminds me,

doesn’t there even seem to be an area of beastmen on the other side of this country? Dragging them into it as well, I want to steadily turn this world into one of fighting and killing each other. And I will have you desperately refine your skills by using schemes to escalate the wars even further.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi talks with sparkling eyes similar to a child with a large dream of the future.

“For that reason, I only came here to agitate your country a bit. However, once you mass produce these dolls, who aren’t able to use their head in battle, I will crush this country.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi snorts as he points at the enhanced soldiers scattered about in the corners thrown away by Veldore.

“Even if I tell you, there’s no way for you to understand unless you have experienced it yourself.” (Hifumi)

“Therefore”, Hifumi continues calmly,

“The magic tools developed by this country to make people ferocious, I decided to use those on suitably strong-looking monsters around the world. Since there will probably be victims here and there in your country before long, you better hurry to think of countermeasures.” (Hifumi)

“I-Impossible!” (Suprangel)

He shouts as he is about to jump off the throne.

“If you do such thing, it will increase the victims among the populace! Just how much military forces will be necessary to patrol… ?” (Suprangel)

“Therefore, isn’t it better to do your best in finding a method to search for the enemy? It’s also necessary to consider the possibility of sudden attacks. Though the safety of the highway will be lost as well.” (Hifumi)

The king gazes with eyes tinged in panic at Hifumi, who tells him some of the consequences if they don’t figure out a method of protection in the future.

“Well, it’s fine’s if you do your best at thinking of a plan to protect the populace. I’ve got a suggestion there, but…” (Hifumi)

It can’t be called anything but the whispers of the devil by now, but Suprangel has no other option but to listen to Hifumi’s words.

“Won’t it be fine if you send soldiers to my territory for training them?” (Hifumi)

“T-This…” (Suprangel)

Although Suprangel was speechless for a little while, at the time he received the report of the experimental bodies having escaped and rampaging around from a soldier, who came rushing, he had decided to follow Hifumi’s proposal including his support as well.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 67

CHAPTER 67 – AS LONG AS YOU LOVE ME

My ears are rotting…

The king of Horant, Suprangel, chose to calm down the uproar outside and within the castle. He declared peace and reconciliation because of the negotiations with the feudal lord Hifumi Tohno of the Fokalore territory within Orsongrande.
The details of those negotiations were:
“Monetary reparations concerning the damages done by Horant.”
“Initiation of direct magic tools trade with Fokalore as well as Orsongrande by Horant’s royal family without passing through Vichy.”
“The permission of Fokalore’s soldiers to be stationed within the domain of Horant.”
These three agreements were playing a leading role.
Especially the third point, not only was it unheard-of in history for a foreign army to be stationed within another country, but the opposing voices of the domestic nobles against Suprangel were strong. However, the king disregarded those.
“It will only be beneficial to Orsongrande”, Horant’s nobles ground their teeth out of vexation, but there was a problem of the other royal family members not having enough ability to oppose the king after Veldore’s death.
Of course that didn’t mean that Suprangel happily swallowed those terms.
Even now, while listening to the talks of the nobles, who insisted in their stinging dissenting views in the name of remonstrating him with 「What insolence」, he recalled the conversation with Hifumi.

“You are asking me to place your troops in my country… ?” (Suprangel)

With the audience hall being in a desolate state because of the terrible scene of corpses being scattered all over, the two carried out their negotiations in another room that had been prepared.
In normal cases, there is a lot of importance attached to formality such as seating order, but since it was a discussion between the king and a single noble it became a conversation of both sitting on an equal level this time.

“That’s only natural. Though we will teach you how to fight, it will be pointless if it’s only 1 or 2 soldiers.” (Hifumi)

“Though I think that the compensation and the direct trade can’t be avoided…” (Suprangel)

“At the beginning.” (Hifumi)

Not making himself quite clear, Hifumi muttered towards the king while entrusting his back to the chair and looking up to the ceiling.

“I’m curious, won’t it create a situation of different small warlords rivalling with each other within the noble’s consul, if the political centre of Horant is destroyed and a large amount of the populace becomes rootless? I wondered whether I should do such

experiment, but…” (Hifumi)

He says an outrageous thing with a serious look.

“However it would be too wasteful to lose the technology of magic tools due to that. There is the problem with the sense of pain and ego vanishing, but the body enhancement was good. If that sort of technology spreads even more, the killing will become a lot more enjoyable. It should also cause an effect of thinking about war more deeply in various ways.” (Hifumi)

“We will arrive at that place in the end.” (Suprangel)

“Of course”, Hifumi laughs.

“I was transferred here from another world against my will by the idiots of Orsongrande. I planned to go on a rampage a little bit as I had to hold back so long, but there was a lot less resistance than I imagined.” (Hifumi)

“Another world… ?” (Suprangel)

“Imeraria called it summoning magic. It seems to be an ancient technique, however I don’t know about it quite well. I was forcibly summoned from another country by that spell. If you feel like it, it’s alright to exchange blows with the royal family of Orsongrande due to that.” (Hifumi)

“That is… I will pass on that. Even if I said something now, it wouldn’t amount to much more than a loser’s whining. However, aren’t you denying the possibility of Horant going to war against Orsongrande?” (Suprangel)

“No, it’s a standpoint of recommending the opposite. If it reaches the point that people use their heads, the battles will become as long and violent as possible. I didn’t tell you add the provision of being non-aggressive towards Orsongrade for a reason. That’s how it is.” (Hifumi)

There was no need for Suprangel to say anything else anymore. He doesn’t know how soon that man would devour the country once again if he doesn’t finish the conference quickly and settle down the internal affairs somehow.
While making a civil official take notes, they worked out the details of the drawn up official document. Both of them signed two versions each and kept one for themselves. With this they concluded the unprecedented peace between a single noble’s territory and a whole country.

☻

“Somehow we were welcomed with an amazing vigour.” (Alyssa)

“It’s likely the king’s instigation. His soldiers probably decreased considerably. They might not want to risk even skirmishes, to say nothing of a war, until they have reorganised their army to some extent.” (Hifumi)

Incidentally, as he left the castle, he was joined by Alyssa who caught up.
Although the negotiations advanced at a considerable speed within their limitations, they mostly haven’t encountered any enemies, let alone even an outstanding opposition. On the contrary, once they got closer to the capital, a messenger welcomed them and told them

the end result.
Alyssa's group, which had intended to open hostilities upon coming into contact with the enemy, got completely discouraged.

"Origa already started the aforementioned strategy. As it had been decided that we will train the soldiers of this country for the time being, I will have you, together with the lot you brought along, stay here and drill them. The period is half a year." (Hifumi)

"For half a year!?" (Alyssa)

"I plan to start the next step in around that time." (Hifumi)

Hifumi says while scribbling on some kind of document. Alyssa tilted her head to the side.

"Next?" (Alyssa)

"Right, next. Because I will make sure to have Horant, Orsongrande and Vichy approach a pleasant standstill, soldiers of various places will be trained during that time. After that I will somehow give them a trigger." (Hifumi)

Alyssa quietly sighed due to Hifumi laughing innocently.

"I leave the methods of drilling to you. Alyssa will occasionally return to the territory. While at it, we will also replace the lot stationed here. It's also necessary to have similar training in Vichy and the other territories." (Hifumi)

"It will become busy, eh?" (Alyssa)

"Yea, but it will also become a lot more fun. … Alyssa." (Hifumi)

"What?" (Alyssa)

"There's no particular necessity to continue doing the unreasonable. It's also unnecessary to feel gratitude. I was able to enjoy Vichy plentifully." (Hifumi)

"Do I seem to be that worn out?" After Alyssa inclines her head to the side, she laughs with her whole face.

"Gratitude, eh? I also followed Hifumi-san intending to repay the favour at the beginning, but now that's not it. Seeing various cities in various countries, looking at an unknown world and talking with companions I'm getting along with is fun." (Alyssa)

Alyssa's eyes were suddenly filled with tears.

"That's why I'm together with Hifumi-san. At the time of going through a bitter experience in Vichy, I thought about wanting to die, but since it's this much fun right now, I consider it to be fine as it is." (Alyssa)

"Please treat me well", when Alyssa bowed, Hifumi tapped her shoulder while smiling as well.

"I see. It's fine to do what you like as long as you enjoy it. It's your life after all." (Hifumi)

"Uh huh. It's a blessing if you can do what you like." (Alyssa)

"Yes, that's right… Eep." (Hifumi)

Once Hifumi raised his look, he saw the soldiers of Fokalore chewing their handkerchiefs

behind Alyssa while spilling tears of gratitude. Their resounding, sobbing voices were similar to the wails reputed to be heard from the entrance to hell.

“Director! I will accompany you for the rest of my life as well!” (Soldier)

“Please tell us anything! We will do our utmost to fulfil your wishes!” (Soldier)

“Yea, best regards from now on too!” (Alyssa)

Watching the soldiers answer in one voice to call of Alyssa, Hifumi secretly left the place wondering since when those guys had become this disgusting. (T/N: Lol)
He hastened his return for the sake of creating the next place of conflict.

☻

The first task of Vaiya, who became the vice-captain of the new Royal Knight Order, was to proceed towards Fokalore. It had been decided he would carry out negotiations before involving Phyrinion.
It’s about a request to instruct the knight order as well as the national armed forces.
Being the initiator and an acquaintance of Hifumi, Sabnak has assisted in the guarding of the former soldiers of Horant on their travel to Fokalore before returning to the royal castle. He also had the national task to make sure they arrive with his own eyes.
Along the way he, alongside the accompanying soldier of the national army, participated in the training of Fokalore’s soldiers.
Excluding Vaiya, who participated several times, the soldiers of the national army only inclined their heads to the side in doubt whether the unfamiliar training regime had any effect.
However, in addition to the merit of hunting during journeys, the Fokalore soldiers killed a bandit group, they encountered by chance, by themselves while the national army was confused. Due to them displaying conspicuous fighting strength, the national army’s soldiers improved by imitating their training.
And before long they arrived at Fokalore.

“On top of the attendants having increased considerably, the person in charge is absent…” (Caim)

Caim expressionlessly muttered a few words as if being fed up. Splitting the soldiers, who came from Horant to immigrate, into groups and assigning accommodations, he quickly broke up the soldiers and had staff members guide them.
The staff and territorial soldiers, who were instructed without delay, began to move without any particular disorder. The soldier, who was chosen to explain the state of affairs to Miyukare, dropped his shoulders, feeling to have drawn the short end of the stick as it was apparent that Miyukare would be displeased about Alyssa not returning, and walked away.
Vaiya, who was rolled up in that skilled performance, is guided to Phyrinion by Brokkra.
Being guided and entering the feudal lord’s mansion, Vaiya showed interest in its structure.
The neatly cleaned-up first floor is completely a public space. There is a clerk on standby at the information desk to give easy-to-understand guidance. A row of counters is lining up in a clear order for all kinds of reports. The residents are quietly talking in the meeting space. It’s rather busy with people like apparently newly-wed who are exchanging

information with fellow couples and people, who are reminiscing with others that lost their relatives as well.

“This is amazing…” (Vaiya)

Brokkra explained in detail as Vaiya was taken aback.

“All of this is following the teachings of Lord-sama. Each of the staff members, with the exception of us 5 civil official slaves, has their own individual role and it had been established that they use the pre-set format as well. They are managing everything like the occupation, family structure and address of the inhabitants.” (Brokkra)

“Address?” (Vaiya)

Vaiya posed a question hearing an unknown word.

“Beginning with this city, there is a manager and a name for each block of the cities and villages Lord-sama controls. And since all buildings have a number added to them, it has reached the point that any building is defined by its block’s name and number. The delivery service, that begun as private organisation, is using that as well.” (Brokkra)

“What a…” (Vaiya)

Vaiya can’t hide his shock due to them being able to organise things and people in a way even the capital can’t. At the time of realising that there were a lot of things he should study besides military affairs, he regretted to not have brought along even more of the other knights as well.
The office, used by Phyrinion, is on the second floor of the mansion. Usually there are people coming and going without interruption, but now that a envoy of the royal castle has come, the flow of people had been stopped temporarily.
Once Brokkra knocked on the door, Krinola came over and opened it.
As they enter, Phyrinion stands up to welcome them.

“Welcome. Although we’ve heard about the envoy from the royal castle, I hope you can accept me, Phyrinion el Amazelotto, as representative.” (Phyrinion)

Since the moment he looked at the slightly tired expression of the smiling Phyrinion, Vaiya couldn’t avert his eyes from Phyrinion. Her soft, green and lush wavy hair and her brightly glittering orange pupils. Noticing his own leering at her smiling lips, Vaiya turned away his look in a fluster.

“Is anything wrong?” (Phyrinion)

“N-No! Please excuse me!” (Vaiya)

Vaiya, who unintentionally ends up using a loud voice, sits down urged by they reception while blushing. Brokkra tells them that his next official duty is waiting for him and leaves.

“I’m the vice-captain of the newly established Royal Knight Order, Vaiya Zuellen. (T/N: >> Tsue~ren)” (Vaiya)

Given that his face heated up once he looked at her face, he greeted her while looking slightly downwards, but as he was wearing the uniform of the knight order which attracts attention, his face flushed all the more.

“Royal Knight Order?” (Phyrinion)

Phyrinion involuntarily knitted her brows due to the unfamiliar expression.

“Though it is disgraceful, it’s an incomplete knight order that still has a bit work left to do as organisation as it was just founded the other day. The captain is Sabnak-dono, who hails from the Third Knight Order just like you. It’s likely that he is just about now returning to the capital almost as if replacing me.” (Vaiya)

“He is… By the way, you know about me belonging to the Third Knight Order?” (Phyrinion)

“I was told various things by Sabnak-dono before leaving Münster. Since you are probably experiencing hardships as his replacement, he wants to help you if he gets a chance to do so.” (Vaiya)

Vaiya pretended to not notice her instantaneous angry expression due to Sabnak’s verbal message. Rather than that, he is embarrassed to have become more talkative than usual without hurrying up the talks at all.

“Looks like various things have happened in the royal castle.” (Phyrinion)

“Yes, both, the First and Second, Knight Orders have been dissolved. Earl Tohno has played a great part in that.” (Vaiya)

Vaiya explained the situation as far as he knew himself to Phyrinion.
Although there were various things he wanted to be taught from now on, he planned to tell Phyrinion all of the news without being concerned about them being highly classified information.
The war with Horant, the matter of Hifumi marching into Horant, the prince’s death and the princess’ decision. Phyrinion silently listened to all of the topics.

“… Thank you very much. The world is changing at an outrageous speed. Even the incomprehensible common sense of the original lord of this territory, I was able to realise it once again.” (Phyrinion)

Choosing this timing, Krinola exchanged the completely cooled-down black tea. Stealing a fleeting glance at Vaiya’s face during the time of placing the cups, she almost unintentionally burst into laughter. She is wondering why her own master doesn’t realise the state of the male in front of her.

“And? You surely haven’t expressly accompanied the travel of the defeated soldiers from Horant for the sake of reporting the state of things this time, right?” (Phyrinion)

“Yes, of course not. Though I also ascertained the immigrants from Horant with my own eyes, the real issue for me to come here is to convey a request from the royal castle.” (Vaiya)

“From the royal castle? Are the contents intended for my ears?” (Phyrinion)

Phyrinion made sure whether it was fine to not wait for Hifumi to return, but even grasping that, Vaiya does nothing more but continuing the prior discussion.

“Of course I’m well aware that the final decision will rest with the feudal lord. However, judging from Earl Tohno’s character, he makes prompt decisions if possible. Before that I

planned to request a prior examination whether or not it will be possible.” (Vaiya)

Certainly there is also the possibility of Hifumi deciding during his stay at the royal castle, but at any rate it might be different if there is or isn’t a preparatory phase.

“If that’s what this is about, I will listen to your story.” (Phyrinion)

“Fokalore’s feudal army’s state of being undefeated, we came to the conclusion that the secret of their strength lies in the content of their training regimen. Therefore, because there won’t be a problem in borrowing a few soldiers from the feudal army, we are planning to request them to coach the national army.” (Vaiya)

“With such kind of talk, it’s even fine to talk to the civil official slaves about it. There’s probably no one as well-informed about this territory as them.” (Phyrinion)

“It’s to the degree of them knowing more than the feudal lord”, Vaiya gaze was glued to Phyrinion’s smile as she said that while laughing.

“Umm, is there something wrong?” (Phyrinion)

As expected, even Phyrinion would notice it if she was stared at with a bright right face. Though, in her case it was a feeling of wondering whether she had said anything offending in this situation.
At last noticing that he was watching her in fascination due to being called, Vaiya averted his gaze while stroking his cheeks in panic.

“E-Excuse me! Just, seeing… your beaut… y…” (Vaiya)

Vaiya doesn’t make eye contact wit Phyrinion realising the meaning of those words after finishing them.
Even Phyrinion ended up hanging her head in shame with a bright red face thanks to the unforeseen words.

“Umm… thank you very much…” (Phyrinion)

After squeezing out words of thanks a few times, both of them ended up silently looking downwards with red faces.
Krinola, who left the room quietly, got enthusiastic about reporting this to Phyrinion’s family’s home, the Amazelotto household.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 68

CHAPTER 68 – COME TOGETHER

Once Imeraria finished reading the delivered report, she sat down on a nearby chair.

“I-Imeraria-sama!?” (Maid)

She raised her hand to rein in the maid who rushed over from the side, she was standing at the ready, in a panic.

“I’m alright. I only felt a bit tired.” (Imeraria)

With a frail smile she ordered the prime minister to be summoned and read over the report once again.

“Something like forming a treaty between a nation and noble’s territory… This is something like slighting our country. Originally this would probably make him a target of disciplinary actions, but…” (Imeraria)

If I consider the citizens as a whole, for them it will mean the opportunity to obtain cheap magic tools on top of him having defeated the enemy nation. It’s very likely they won’t comprehend what’s wrong with that, Imeraria estimates.
The report might have also reached the prime minister. Faster than she expected, there was knocking on the door to her office.

“Enter.” (Imeraria)

“As you have ordered, I have come.” (Adol)

“Though I think you’ve heard about it, it’s about Horant’s matter.” (Imeraria)

Prime Minister Adol, having obtained Imeraria’s permission to stand at ease, told her that the report has reached him as well.
Imeraria nods.

“I also considered whether we should punish Earl Tohno, but realistically it’s probably impossible. Assuming we do something reckless, Fokalore might oppose Orsongrande… no, there might also be a not so small number of nobles supporting Hifumi-sama. The situation is that all the former Vichy territories have been annexed by Fokalore.” (Imeraria)

“I’m also agreeing with Imeraria-sama’s view.” (Adol)

“Then, it’s fine to carefully watch the situation?” (Imeraria)

“I considered whether this isn’t a good opportunity.” (Adol)

As Imeraria asked “Good opportunity?”, Adol excused himself for being presumptuous.

“It’s the long-awaited chance to hold Imeraria-sama’s coronation ceremony while at the same time celebrating Earl Tohno’s military gains. The opposing nobles won’t be able to meddle at a moment’s notice, if Earl Tohno is close by.” (Adol)

Imeraria decided to agree with this suggestion of the prime minister as good idea, but once she carefully considered Hifumi’s character, she noticed a point that should cause apprehensions.

“Won’t this turn into a situation of “being used” which he hates the most?” (Imeraria)

“It’s probably necessary to explain it in advance and get his consent. If we also prepare something to please Earl Tohno, it will be even better.” (Adol)

Due to Adol answering pridefully, Imeraria lowered her eyebrows.

“What in the world are you planning? I already don’t want to lose anyone else thanks to thoughtlessness, however…” (Imeraria)

“You may be relieved. In my humble opinion it will be alright as long as we discuss about a proper request for Earl Tohno. To put it simple, he will participate by himself without knowing that he is being used in a disagreeable way. It will be fine if we just directly request it from him sincerely.” (Adol)

“Because it’s just at the right time where we are also asking him to coach the soldiers of the national army”, Adol said.

“If you consider him with the intention to become hostile against him, he is indeed a terrifying opponent, but if you rely on him as an ally, there won’t be anyone more reliable either.” (Adol)

Imeraria closed her eyes to think about Adol’s words.

“… Understood. We will use your plan, prime minister. However, I will be the one to directly talk with Hifumi-sama about the request. Please tell the knight order to invite Hifumi to this place once he enters the capital.” (Imeraria)

“As you wish.” (Adol)

Adol, who hang his head deeply, got teary eyes.

“And, I congratulate Imeraria-sama from the bottom of my heart for the succession of the throne.” (Adol)

Even though Imeraria realises his trembling voice, she shows a whiff of a smile.

“In one way or another it caused you to worry, eh? Please support me from now on as well, okay?” (Imeraria)

“At your command!” (Adol)

For a short while Adol wasn’t able to raise his face.

☻

Hifumi, who swiftly finished up this and that in Horant, mounted the horse, he had Suprangel concede to him, and already came back as far as the national border of Orsongrande to Horant.
He left the territorial army heading towards Fokalore with the words “It’s fine if you return while also properly doing some sightseeing.”
At first he freely travelled on the highway, but as the amount of people moving on the highway increased the closer he got to Orsongrande, he reluctantly got stuck with travelling besides the highway where it wasn’t paved.

“What happened?” (Hifumi)

Almost the entire flow of people advancing on the highway is heading in the direction of Orsongrande, just like Hifumi. Using carriages and wagons, there are many people moving together with their entire families visible. Sporadically he catches sight of

merchant-like people who embarked on carriages loaded with some goods.

“Say, the highway is awfully crowded. Did something happen?” (Hifumi)

He called out to a merchant riding on a carriage close-by with the only reason for his choice being the proximity in the height of his view.

“Ah, there is some very grave battle going on in the royal castle of Horant. I heard many soldiers have died. Since there seems to be a rich territory accepting anyone in Orsongrande, everyone is aiming to go there.” (Merchant)

Hifumi arrives at the called-out merchant even though there are many people moving around them. He is selling food and daily necessities to the masses along the road.

“Given that I’m selling my goods by moving within Horant, the right business opportunity popped up. That’s the kind of guy I am.” (Merchant)

As the density of people increases the closer it is to the border, it might be profitable for business. He answered with a pleased expression.

“I see. Thanks.” (Hifumi)

Throwing a gold coin to the merchant, Hifumi headed on.
Advancing on the highway for another two hours, there is an excessive congestion of carriages right before the border.
Because there is the danger of losing carriages or wagons if proceeding off the pavement, everyone is waiting to go ahead with a resigned expression.

“Oh, this is?” (Hifumi)

Albeit a small amount, the scent of blood came drifting from further ahead.
Instinctively the corners of Hifumi’s mouth rise.
While advancing in a hurry offside the highway, he adjusts the location of his katana hanging at his waist.
Soon the source of the congestion came in sight.

“Line up! Stand in a row!”

A man, wearing the equipment of a common soldier from Horant, is raising his voice quite loudly.
Several other people are lined up. It seems he is doing an inspection or interrogation of them one by one.
A single soldier blocked the way of Hifumi approaching on top of the horse.

“Don’t you have a strange appearance. Tell me your reason for coming here.” (Soldier)

“Before that, listen, when I passed through here a few days ago a lot like you wasn’t here, but what the hell are you doing?” (Hifumi)

“Tsk.” (Soldier)

Clicking his tongue, the soldier drew his sword.
It causes a commotion among the commoners, who were in the vicinity. Some also take a distance.

“Answer the question without nitpicking!” (Soldier)

Ignoring the yelling soldier, Hifumi watched the exchange of the group at the front. He discovered the soldier receiving money from the people there.

“Toll… eh?” (Hifumi)

“That’s right! You have to pay one silver coin if you want to pass here!” (Soldier)

Due to the soldier’s words, who doesn’t even try to hide it anymore, Hifumi pointed at a single woman with her children.

“Hey, you. Listen to me for just a minute.” (Hifumi)

“Y-Yes.” (Woman)

“Is there a system of giving charity to dumb soldiers in this country?” (Hifumi)

“Eh? Umm, that…” (Woman)

While alternating her look between the soldier and Hifumi, the woman is puzzled what kind of answer would be good. The soldier is scary, but it seems Hifumi’s eyes are scary as well.

“You! Are you taking me for a fool!?” (Soldier)

Taking a step forward with his left foot in rage, he raised his sword overhead, but the soldier’s movement suddenly stopped.
The katana, drawn and held with the left hand in a backhand grip, is piercing the soldier’s left eye.

“Didn’t I tell you? A dumb soldier.” (Hifumi)

While saying “You should listen more closely to what people tell you”, the eyeball flies off due to Hifumi pulling out the katana and shaking the blood off it.
At the same time as the dead soldier fell, screams rose from the surroundings.

“Shut up!” (Hifumi)

Due to Hifumi’s roar, the people, who tried to escape, stopped their feet as well.
The other soldiers came rushing over as well. From the fact that all of them are wearing a similar-looking leather armour, Hifumi understands that apparently are soldiers of Horant.
A single one among them stepped forward and looked at the collapsed soldier.

“… What the heck is this about?” (Soldier)

“I killed him because he came slashing at me with his drawn sword.” (Hifumi)

He is holding the drawn katana in his right hand.

“I will ask once again, what are you doing? Though, judging by appearance, it seems there are two choices to pay money to pass through or otherwise be sent away.” (Hifumi)

“We are prohibiting the travel that hasn’t been approved by either the king or a feudal lord. Only those paying the price to obtain permission can go on!” (Soldier)

Throwing out his chest as if trying to daunt him, the soldier stares at Hifumi atop his horse. In a casual manner he puts his hand on the sword at his waist.

“Permission, eeh… ?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi surveyed the uneasy looking commoners in a circle.

“However, doesn’t it seem like there isn’t any guy handing over such official papers? In short, I wonder if it’s a story of giving a bribe? Do it more boldly.” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who laughed scornfully without warning, continues further on,

“So, even setting those guys aside, are you going to take money from me as well?” (Hifumi)

“Tsk. Bastard, tell me your name and aim! Whether you pass through depends on the amount of money.” (Soldier)

“If you are a citizen of Horant, it is only natural to repay us for working for the sake of the country.” Continuing to listen to the words of the soldier, Hifumi ended up being unable to contain a loud laughter.

“Ahahahaha! What bad luck! I’m not a citizen of Horant.” (Hifumi)

He took out the traffic permit signed by Imeraria from his pocket.

“I’m a noble of Orsongrande. Since I want to return to my territory, hurry up and open the way.” (Hifumi)

The soldier, who took a long hard look at the document, opened the path while shivering in anger or fluster.
Just as he reached a position, where he was surrounded by the soldier, Hifumi stopped his horse and turned his sight towards the people, who were on the highway.

“Ah, which reminds me, I’m one of the feudal lords as well. The place is known as Tohno territory which has the city Fokalore as its core, but…” (Hifumi)

The people, who heard the name Fokalore of the Tohno territory, began to suddenly get noisy. If the story of the merchant was true, they were headed towards that place.

“If you are going there, you will be welcome. As Earl Hifumi Tohno, a noble affiliated with Orsongrande, I’m approving your passage as applicants. Of course, free of charge.” (Hifumi)

The people almost raised their voices in joy due to Hifumi, who unexpectedly proposed this matter on his own accord, however a soldier was the first to raise his voice.

“Don’t screw around! What are you pulling here as noble of a foreign country!?” (Soldier)

“However, didn’t you say any noble and any feudal lord before?” (Hifumi)

Though it is completely a sophism, it will be perfectly fitting if the goal is to provoke them, Hifumi is smiling.

“All of you, draw your swords! This guy is a criminal who only calls himself a noble!” (Soldier)

Upon those words every soldier present drew their sword.

“You drew them, eh?” (Hifumi)

Looking around by turning in a circle, Hifumi made sure that all soldiers set up their

swords and muttered a single question.
Promptly jumping off the horse, he bisects a single soldier without hesitation.
While standing up, he wards off another's sword to the side and slices him with a reverse hassou stance. (T/N: Now this one was a major pain to translate. The way he kills the soldier is a kendo move called suriage [gives a point in a kendo match], describing the motion fully is way difficult so your best choice is to watch a video or a kendo anime. The hassou no kamae is a stance of having the sword grabbed with both hands and raising it upwards at one side near the shoulder, now do the reverse and you got it… whatever that would actually mean in kendo stances)
As the encirclement was broken by two soldiers having collapsed, he let the horse get away.

"Hey, if you draw, you have to slash. If you hold your weapons, you have to kill." (Hifumi)

"Gugugu… get him!" (Soldier)

The soldier, with a deep red face, chose to have them, including himself as well, slash at Hifumi at the same time, but the outcome was something tragic.
Some have their heads sent flying, some are dumbfounded at having their bellies sliced and are staring at the sight of their own organs spilling out and some have fainted in agony due to losing their limbs…
The last remaining soldier came assaulting with his sword in total desperation, however having him drop the sword by striking its middle part with the left hand, Hifumi makes a full revolution holding the katana and cuts off the lower part of the soldier's right arm.

"Aguu…" (Soldier)

While shedding large quantities of blood from his arms, the fallen soldier before long dies of blood loss.
The people, who saw the entire spectacle unfold, are looking at Hifumi with completely frightened facial expressions.

"Good grief…" (Hifumi)

At the time he put his katana back into its scabbard after wiping it with a paper, the soldier, who had his arm loped off, died.

"Because my area's territorial soldiers will come here a few days later, it's fine for you talk to them if you feel like it. Rather than those fellows, they will treat you properly, probably." (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who found the horse that had come back, ran up to the horse in joy and gently brushed it. Once he nimbly mounted it, he quickly went his way.
While the people, ending up not having to pay any money, don't comprehend what has just happened, they pull themselves together and continue walking.

☻

“Am I fated to be chased by work no matter where I go… ?” (Sabnak)

If it was to be like this, it would have been alright to rest at the place of brother-in-law for a bit longer, Sabnak lamented in his newly provided office within the king’s castle.
At the same time as Sabnak returned to the capital, an official ceremony was held for the first founding of the Royal Knight Order due to Imeraria’s coronation. The captain was Sabnak and the vice-captain was Vaiya. Several people were chosen from each, the Second and Third Knight Order.
Consolidating all the remaining knights, those were reshuffled into an organisation that was merely called knight order. The former captain of the Third Knight Order, Lotomago, was appointed as its captain and there were three vice-captains including Midas.
There is no hierarchical relationship between the two knight orders. The main duty of the Royal Knight Order is the protection of the royalty as well as the castle. The knight order

leads the army to maintain the public order and for military activities.
Having been appointed in a hurry, Sabnak was dressed in the new order's uniform that was handed to him by Imeraria herself. The first assigned task for him is to draft and practise the security protocol of the coming coronation ceremony. It was major task.

"Why is there so much work?" (Sabnak)

Having dispatched Phyrinion to the Fokalore territory as my replacement, I feel relieved in my heart, but being responsible for that side might have been better if it's like this, he clearly judges.
At any rate, since it is a fresh unit that has been formed just recently, let alone cooperation, the order's members just finished meeting their comrades. No matter how much Imeraria is the only protection subject, I can't help but feel there will security holes in this wide royal castle and its surroundings even if I wrack my brain devising a plan.

"Excuse me." (Maid)

The one to enter the office was the new maid, who was assigned to Sabnak.

"A letter has arrived from Royal Knight Order Vice-Captain Vaiya." (Maid)

"Ah, thanks." (Sabnak)

The given letter was a rolled up parchment having a thorough wax seal.

"What!? Such exaggeration…" (Sabnak)

While tearing off the wax and reading the contents, Sabnak spilled tears.
The letter from Vaiya states that while waiting for Hifumi in Fokalore following Imeraria's instruction, there are requests from other fiefs flooding in to train their soldiers and educate their civil officials. He lightly and in a comprehensible way writes that even the former Vichy territories are in the process of switching over to the same political system as Fokalore. At the end he wrote to report about the "Engagement to Phyrinion-san" to report about it to his superior officer, Sabnak.

"What the hell is this? Though I'm not able to enjoy food and women as I'm busily running about…" (Sabnak)

"Captain-sama." (Maid)

"Isn't this way of calling me weird? So, what is it?" (Sabnak)

As he asks while holding a handkerchief to his eyes, the maid says expressionlessly,

"If you like, you can join me for dinner?" (Maid)

"… Won't you stop it, if it's out of pity?" (Sabnak)

"No, it isn't." (Maid)

This maid is outrageous, he shook his head.

"I just wondered whether this was a chance to gain money and power by marrying a rich and powerful man." (Maid)

Sabnak cried. (T/N: Owned, lol)

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 69

CHAPTER 69 – MY WAY

Next to the feudal lord’s mansion in Fokalore there is a large second residence built by the previous feudal lord. His lovers and the servants lived there. Currently it is functioning as staff’s dormitory.
Since there were rooms left, it was decided that the unmarried aspirants desiring to work as staff among the group of immigrants from Horant will live there temporarily. Because it’s the staff’s dormitory to begin with, they are provided with three meals per day in the dining hall.
In addition, those wanting to join the feudal army will enter the dormitories for families and singles of the territorial troops. Those hoping for employment and those, who possessed skills in carpentry and blacksmithing, were moved to inns in the whole town and dormitories for the pupils of craftsmen.
The people, who chose the path of becoming a staff member, were given a probation for studying first.
It’s quite different from the image they had of the territory’s circumstances, but currently Fokalore is becoming a cutting-edge training centre in this world, let alone within the country.
Including even those who have left the alienated Vichy, where education is compulsory, there are many people like the sons of the coming and going merchants and those who are working as civil officials in the neighbouring cities and other noble’s fiefs, who are gathering in Fokalore for “studying abroad” to receive education.
In addition to learning the basics in what is called advancing through a set curriculum, there was a charm in being taught anything without reserves concerning the territorial administration of Fokalore, which has accomplished a successful expansion.
Even with only this education service, the Tohno territory’s operation budget is profiting quite a bit.
Although the population is growing, the staff members got used to handling the citizen’s information and the registration in the family register. Rather, the situation has begun to settle down within the mansion of the feudal lord. Although the immigrants from Horant caused some temporary noise, it reached the point that the staff could take a little vacation, even including the civil official slaves.
There is one person that doesn’t find such situation amusing.

“Recently the opportunities to build remarkably interesting things vanished.” (Pruflas)

As group leader of the development team the dwarf Pruflas hadn’t even the time to sleep for an hour. Nowadays they are building office supplies like tables and chairs. They bid farewell to the calm days where they could leisurely drink sake.

“Something interesting?” (Vaiya)

His conversation partner was Vaiya.
Participating in the training of the feudal army in the beginning, he asked Miyukare, who is the person in charge of military affairs, to teach him the management of troops and the unique way of thinking to implement three man cells within the ranks, but he ended up being driven away by her, who was extremely displeased over being separated from Alyssa.
There was also the matter of the place being a room within the lord’s mansion.

“Guys, who are emitting an aura of happiness, should just leave!” (Miyukare)

This shout of Miyukare became a famous saying handed down amongst the staff on the second floor.
Contributing to the increasing number of couples between the single staff members appearing, Miyukare has completely solidified her position as “Court Lady-sama” with those few words.

“Now that you mention it, the wagons and spear throwers, used by the feudal army, apparently were developed here.” (Vaiya)

“We built them, but the idea came from the Lord. The platform wagons were wagons with wheels attached for travelling within the territory having the name rail car at the beginning.” (Pruflas)

“They didn’t run well and were terrible.” Pruflas laughs while gulping down the sake he held in one hand.

“We build this and that. There were also thing’s that couldn’t be used as weapons at all. There is the collapsible fan called “Folding Fan.” Did you see them being sold as souvenirs in Fokalore? That thing is something we originally tried to make out of wood as a trial at the time we produced the iron-ribbed fan Origa-jou-chan possesses. Though it was the Lord who gave it its name.” (Pruflas)

The more he heard, the less Vaiya could understand the character called Hifumi. Before he noticed it, he was making a troubled face. Pruflas laughs.

“What are you making such weird face for? If you want to know about Lord-sama, you simply have to ask Origa-jou-chan. Though she hasn’t returned yet.” (Pruflas)

“I see…” (Vaiya)

“Putting that aside, you are a knight-sama, aren’t you? If you are curious, there are spares of the weapons Lord-sama uses. Do you want to have a look?” (Pruflas)

“Is that alright?” (Vaiya)

Seeing Vaiya saying this delightfully, Pruflas became happy as well.

“Aye, you can say it’s fine because we are steadily receiving requests to produce weapons from Lord-sama. I won’t mind you taking some with you, if you are pleased with them.” (Pruflas)

Pruflas, who stood up, took Vaiya and moved to the testing room, that also functioned as storage, which existed within the work room.

The testing room, with its wide, bare ground, has countless weapons and kimonos lined up on one wall. Most of them are made out of wood and iron, but there are also items with unknown materials on the right side that might have monster materials within.

“This is amazing. I have never seen something like this, even not at the training field of the knight order. Can I also hold them?” (Vaiya)

“Of course.” (Pruflas)

The first thing Vaiya held after receiving permission was the kusarigama. After gazing at the sickle, he intently stares at its chains and the counterweights with their pointed ends with great interest.

“A strangely formed… weapon, is it?”`(Vaiya)

“Seems so. I repaired it several times, however it was interesting at the time I was shown the place where it was used for testing.” (Pruflas)

Though he had heard about the way to use it, it was said that you could swing the end part of the chain, hit with its weight, cut with the sickle and throw and pull with it. Vaiya wasn’t able to understand most of it.
Furthermore, beginning with the suntetsu and sansetsukon and arriving at the tokko and caltrop, he couldn’t imagine how to use those.
Because Pruflas was able to explain about the shuriken and the jitte for enforcing orders and regulations, Vaiya earnestly and carefully listened to him without missing anything. He tried to throw the shuriken several times to test it.

“Such small and hand-held weapon with high adaptability is great. It can be used by guards within the castle…” (Vaiya)

“If you are interested in it, it’s fine to ask that arrogant Caim.” (Pruflas)

The name of an unexpected person appeared at this place from Pruflas. Vaiya tilted his head to the side.

“Caim-dono, it is?” (Vaiya)

Even Pruflas himself considers the question, why the name of that civil official appeared here, to be strange.

“That expressionless arsehole knows the basic details of the weapons in this place. It seems he was taught the way of using them to some degree by the feudal lord. He is practising his usage of the shuriken and kusarigama in this testing room every morning.” (Pruflas)

Furthermore it appears that the other civil official slaves practise here sometimes as well.

“Aren’t they slaves, and even more civil officials? Why are they training?” (Vaiya)

“I don’t know. I don’t care since I wasn’t told about it. If you are worried about it, go and ask them directly.” (Pruflas)

“Haa.” (Vaiya)

Vaiya was bad with the type of person like Caim. He couldn’t keep up a conversation with Caim, who doesn’t show his emotions on the surface, since he doesn’t know what he’s

thinking about.

“Well, since I gave you the permission to come and go here, it’s fine if you do as you like.” (Pruflas)

“Thank you very much.” (Vaiya)

“Please stop. I’m a slave as well and will be troubled if a knight like you bows his head to me.” (Pruflas)

Vaiya smiles bitterly as he is watching the back of the leaving Pruflas who is laughing.

“I can’t see the slaves here as slaves at all.” (Vaiya)

Pulling himself together, he decided to go meet with Caim. He considered to adopt these weapons in the Royal Knight Order.

☻

The guards in the border fortress on Horant’s side still hadn’t been replaced. Although it’s uncertain whether the previously killed group was the guard unit, there are no soldiers at all.
In the vicinity of the fortress the common people, apparently families and couples, were sitting in countless groups.
Once he passed the border on the highway while riding on his horse, there are soldiers properly standing guard on Orsongrande’s side.

“Earl Tohno-sama! Welcome home!” (Soldier)

The two soldiers, apparently on guard duty, greeted him while smiling. They probably were able to earn some good income during the time of Hifumi’s invasion in Horant.

“Ah, the refugees from Horant won’t come following from behind?” (Hifumi)

“Yea, currently there are only people who have no permission to enter our country…” (Soldier)

As it is there’s no person in charge on Horant’s side to hand out authorization and identification papers. As one would expect, they can’t enter the country without permission. Except for the merchants, who have a permit, they will be continuously denied entry.

“Then let the refugees heading for the territory of Fokalore pass through. Those guys will become citizens of my place.” (Hifumi)

The soldiers exchanged glances.

“Is it fine to do a verbal, unsubstantiated assertion?” (Soldier)

“I don’t care. I will accept them, if they can come to my territory by themselves.” (Hifumi)

“In such case, affirmative.” (Soldier)

Since it’s also alright to enter the territory over there, Hifumi handed over a suitable gratuity for them to go calling out whether there are any candidates.
One of them remained while the other ran off to Horant’s side in high spirits. Probably the

awareness of the borders will fade away if I tear them down once?

“Well, then I leave the rest to you.” (Hifumi)

“Ha!” (Soldier)

Once again he spurs on his horse.
As he is steadily travelling on the highway, there are too many merchants waving their hands at him.
People, who are living in the capital, and people, who are sensitive to information, began to spread Hifumi’s appearance and figure as well as even the strangely formed sword affixed to his waist.
One part among them are adventurers, who have strange tastes in fashion, and people who get carried away easily. There are also people imitating him by handling a single edged sword. Of course, many of those swords are crude while being only thin making them nonsensical to use. Cases of people losing their lives during battles with monsters due to those breaking are occurring as well.
Even a part of the newcomers in the capital’s guild are using a thin, single-edged sword, but among those people, who know about the incident of veterans being killed in the guild, there are those who regard the katana as object of dread.
Hifumi waves appropriately and returns waves. Although young women and young women, who boarded carriages, raise shrill voices upon seeing him, Hifumi, who is travelling on horse, passes them by while ignoring them irresponsibly.

“If I become suitably popular, it will likely gather money and people in the territory. Although I want to prepare an expedition again as well.” (Hifumi)

“I want to make that and I haven’t touched this in a while”, while thinking about tools and weapons for Pruflas to make once he returned to the territory, he steers his horse to gallop towards Münster.

☻

“Ah~… this is the most relaxing place.” (Sabnak)

“Sabnak… no, I mean, captain. Is it fine to take your dinner at such place? Shall we have a maid carry it to your own room within the castle?”

In the dining hall intended for knight ranks within the castle, Sabnak was enjoying dinner time with his companions, who transferred from the Third Knight Order to the Royal Knight Order, at one table.

“It’s okay to address me without honorifics unless it’s an official place. Not using honorific language is fine, too. It still doesn’t feel real after all.” (Sabnak)

As it’s only food eaten by nobility, the menu is picky about seasoning and ingredients, but the dishes intended for knights are plentiful in quantity as well.
There is a relaxed atmosphere as if in a club room for extracurricular activities. If one protects the minimum of manners, it’s a peculiar place where no one will annoy you.
While stuffing his cheeks with loads of salad and grilled fish, Sabnak laughed with a face, that has gone beyond relaxing and is now slackening.

“The child of a maid, eh… ? Which reminds me, I didn’t hear her name yet.” (Sabnak)

As Sabnak mutters this, his colleagues laughed while dipping bread in a tartar sauce made out of root crops and meat.

“You are a heartless guy. Aren’t they daughters of some nobles, if you talk about the maids within the castle? It will get scary later, if she’s the daughter of some high-ranking noble.”

“Of noble origin, eh?” Sabnak remembered the face of his maid. She has dark blue hair and pupils in the same colour. Her appearance is put in order plainly.

“But you know… how do you call it? She’s eerie.” (Sabnak)

His colleague lowered his eyebrows.

“What are you saying in spite of being able to interact normally with Earl Tohno?”

“It’s slightly different from that.” (Sabnak)

“I don’t quite understand”, the knight at his side shrugs his shoulders. Midas came from somewhere and sat down.

“Let me intrude.” (Midas)

“Eh? Midas-san… no, I mean vice-captain-dono.” (Sabnak)

A dining hall staff member came pushing a wagon, lined up the dishes in front of the sitting Midas and left.

“Midas is okay. … It’s a bad point that there is too much of the food here.” (Midas)

Sabnak threw a question at Midas, who put the spoon into the stew.

“It is difficult for me to say it, but didn’t you usually go home to eat your wife’s home cooking? What’s wrong today?” (Sabnak)

“Whose fault do you think it is?” (Midas)

Glaring at Sabnak, he eats a mouthful of the stew. He considered his wife’s cooking to be delicious.

“Due to the guarding of the coronation ceremony, all of the guarding outside the castle has been dumped on the knight order. I became the one responsible for that. Thanks to that, it doesn’t look like I will return home until midnight.” (Midas)

“Huh? Haven’t you arranged for a house near the royal castle after you became a vice-captain, Midas-san? Can’t you go home for just eating?” (Sabnak)

“Yea, more or less I did prepare it, but… my wife and me refused because we couldn’t calm down with its too big size.” (Midas)

“Ah, I know that feeling. There was a room prepared for me within the castle, however having three rooms and even a bathroom for myself… I wondered whether I should return to the dormitory for singles.” (Sabnak)

“Before we became aware of it, the knight order has turned into the den of the commoners faction”, their knight colleagues ended up laughing unintentionally.

“Rather than the matter of my house, it’s more about the case of the maid attached to

Sabnak you talked about before.” (Midas)

“What’s wrong with her?” (Sabnak)

“She is called by the name Sibylla Winger (T/N: Shibiyura Vinja). It would be better if your properly remembered it.” (Midas)

“… Why does Midas-san know about her name though?” (Sabnak)

Midas, who put down the spoon, closed his eyes and let out a deep sigh.

“By chance I ran into the prime minister. He told me to convey his regards, if I meet you by chance, Sabnak.” (Midas)

“Why does the prime minister…” (Sabnak) (T/N: Aren’t we rather slow, Mr. Sabnak?)

“Don’t you know the full name of Prime Minister Adol?” (Midas)

“I know at least that much.” (Sabnak)

Even though he replied pridefully, it took Sabnak full 10 minutes to remember.

“Umm… it was Adol Phyiol Winger-sama, right? Eh? Winger…” (Sabnak)

“She is the only daughter of the prime minister. And at the same time she is the niece of the current head of the Marquis Winger household.” (Midas)

“Eh… but she said something about marrying into money and power…” (Sabnak)

His trembling fork hits the salad bowl with a clacking.

“At the time Adol-sama was appointed to his duty as prime minister, in order to not make it seem like his family’s home is being favoured, he gave up on his family status as Marquis family. That’s why his daughter isn’t a noble to be precise.” (Midas)

“There’s no doubt that she would marry into money and power”, his colleagues, who heard that, laughed, though it isn’t a laughing matter for Sabnak at all.

“H-However, I ran away from the earldom myself. It’s also not like I will succeed as the third son…” (Sabnak)

The son of an Earl is treated as Associate Viscount, but with having a small annuity and possessing no territory, you almost can’t call them nobles. That situation is the reason why those below the second son of a noble are aiming to become military officers or civil officials. People, who became skilled as knights, were in a fortunate situation.

“Calm down, Sabnak. With your accomplishments so far and the good will of Imeraria-sama, you have reached the problematic status of captain of the Royal Knight Order. You can consider this as being raised to the same rank as your family’s home. … With conditions attached.” (Midas)

“Conditions… it is?” (Sabnak)

Midas hesitated to continue for a short while, but he resigned himself when Sabnak glared at him.

“… The condition is to marry a partner that suits your rank and settle down with them.” (Midas)

“Well, you should be prepared that you won’t be able to idle around as single indefinitely”, while Midas warned Sabnak, his colleagues escaped in a hurry.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 70

CHAPTER 70 – RUNNIN’ WITH THE DEVIL

“Damn it! Why does such strong monster appear near the highway!?”

The adventurer was barely able to fend off the tiger-like monster with its 2-meter-length, that brandished its sharp claws, with his sword. The long sword is already worn-out and chipped at several places and his leather armour has been torn off at the shoulders and arms.

“It should have been safe along the highway!”

They, who were delayed in their reaction towards the approaching enemy due to their negligence, aren’t able to deal sufficiently with just a single monster opponent and have been forced into an one-sided, defensive battle.

“Let’s escape for now! We can’t handle this opponent!”

A female adventurer, who was in a slightly distant location holding her magic wand, shouted.
With her robe covered in mud due to her falling down in the confusion, her expression is worn with fatigue after casting earth magic many times over.

“Stand up and run away! What are you doing!?”

No matter how they think about it, the monster is fast and has also stamina left.

“Because I will snare its feet with magic one more time, during that time…”

“If you are going to do it, be quick about it!”

Even during this exchange, the man standing in front as vanguard is slowly getting injured.

“… Burst open, earth!”

Probably because the cast was done in a hurry, the monster is only stricken by a small scale of soil, but luckily it hit the eyes of the monster as planned.

“Gyaaa!”

Having lost its sight, the monster is shaking its head and thrashing around in agony.
The couple of adventurers, who judged this to be a gap, ran towards the highway side-by-side after having looked at the monster’s state.
Once they reached the highway after fleeing desperately and saw other adventurers and

the wagons of merchants as well, they ended up sitting down together feeling relieved over the presence of the monster not chasing them.

“*pants*… can’t run anymore…”

The female adventurer, breathing heavily, clung to her wand.
She worriedly looked at the face of the adventurer, whose breathing calmed down to some degree, at her side.

“… What’s wrong?”

“At the time the monster thrashed around earlier, I saw something weird.”

“Something weird?”

Picking up a branch of a tree, he drew a circle with a triangle in the centre on the ground.

“It looked like this… probably some magic tool?”

“A monster shouldn’t have such a thing like a magic tool, now should it?”

Throwing away the branch, the adventurer looked in the direction of the woman.

“That’s right. In other words, that means someone embedded it in the monster. It’s the first time I hear about such big monster coming out in this area…”

Both of them look at each other, muster some energy and get up.

“Let’s report this to the guild. I think this is quite a big problem.”

“Right, I agree.”

A single small woman stepped in front of the two, who tried to start walking away.
To the vicinity she appears to be a magician as she is wearing a robe, but she doesn’t possess a wand.

“It’s unnecessary to contact the guild.”

Her facial expressions are lacking however she has a lovely face after taking off the hood.
She doesn’t do anything but observing the adventurers with her green pupils without a change in her expression.

“… Who are you?”

Clasping the sword, which is riddled all over with chips in its blade, the adventurer set up his stance in order to protect his companion.

“I’m called Origa.” (Origa)

Doing a courteous bow, Origa looks directly into the eyes of the adventurer.

“To be honest, I didn’t think you would end up discovering the magic tool this easily either. It’s absolutely necessary to come up with something better for the next. Also, it was out of my calculations that you would be able to use the sword better than I expected.” (Origa)

“But then again, you are not at the level to even reach the sole of my master’s feet”, she continues.

“Y-You have spurred on that monster!?”

“I was simply close-by when it happened. No more than that. Though I intended for you to kill it as it is, I ended up wasting time needlessly thanks to you.” (Origa)

Opening the iron-ribbed fan with a sound of sploosh, she conceals her mouth with it and squints.

“Uoo!”

The adventurer, who judged her to be an enemy due to her words, slashed at her straight away deciding that she is a magician without a wand.
However, she nimbly parries 2, 3 slashes with the iron-ribbed fan.

“It’s useless, you know? Although you are swinging your sword, you hips possess no stability. You are throwing your body together with the sword off balance each time. It’s something I often cautioned a close friend of mine about too.” (Origa)

While saying this, she strongly hits the adventurer’s nose.
The adventurer, who retreated back temporarily due to the pain and shock, clenched his teeth while blood was running from his nose.

“One way or the other I consider it, but it is a weapon after all? I judged you to be a magician, but I misread it…”

“There’s no mistake. I’m a magician.” (Origa)

Swapping the iron-ribbed fan into her left hand, she holds out her right hand in front of her.

“! Watch out!”

The man, who instinctively sensed the danger, covers the woman by turning his back on Origa.
In the next second the man’s back is cut deeply. He collapsed in the puddle of blood he had produced himself.

“Eh?”

In front of the woman, who couldn’t even react now, the opened iron-ribbed fan was swung at the time she finally perceived Origa.

“Too slow.”

The woman’s head fell before they eyes of the man, who was barely conscious. Her facial expression was that of not having been able to understand anything.

“Fuck… why…”

Once she made sure that these became the man’s final words, Origa surveyed the surroundings.
The territorial soldiers from Fokalore are assembling by running quickly.

“Are there any witnesses?”

“There are none left. We disposed of them all.”

“Then go to the place of the monster that had been put to sleep before and dispose of it as well. It’s a problem if it can be seen from outside. Next time incise the chest and bury it deep within.” (Origa)

Once they had dumped the corpse of the man in a thicket close to the highway, Origa commands the soldiers and leaves the highway.

“Hifumi-sama… I will show you that I can definitely accomplish this task…” (Origa)

Her muttering vanished due to being covered by the sound of pushing aside the weeds without anyone hearing it.

☻

Only limited people within the castle, such as the knight orders and a part of the civil officials, were told about the princess’ coronation.
That’s for the sake of changing all the arrangements depending on the negotiations with Hifumi.

“So, because the report of my victory will happen at the same time as the coronation ceremony, I will have to guard Imeraria while at it?” (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who finally arrived at the capital, came to the royal castle after being called out by a soldier.
The two people, who are sounding out Hifumi, are Prime Minister Adol and Sabnak, who became the captain of the Royal Knight Order.
Hifumi looked at both’s tensed expression as he was sitting in the sofa in front of them and tasting the black tea.

“I want to return home quickly since I also got further plans though…” (Hifumi)

“It’s not like I won the war if I only killed as fit without caring about victory or anything else”, Hifumi says.

“If I heard correctly, you have also reorganised the knight orders. There is probably no opposing faction left. Is guarding actually necessary?” (Hifumi)

“There is still some opposition left. We were able to drive it out to some degree, but…” (Sabnak)

He answered in a rush, but doesn’t continue after Hifumi glares at him.

“Don’t rely on external people for that degree of troubles. I think it’s it’s only natural to first use your own skills and structures.” (Hifumi)

“Uu…” (Sabnak)

In all honesty, given that we aren’t able to catch up with the replacements of the diminished number of knights due to the big battles with Hifumi and the war with Horant, I want the sole cause of it, Hifumi, to follow-up, but the decrement of our knights is substantially the payment for our own mistakes, Sabnak is understanding that as well. Although the other side will understand it if we request it with reason, the problem was the reason being riddled with holes to stab at. (T/N: Author phrased it more elegantly as in putting in tsukkomi‘s in a comedy routine, but that is difficult to understand without the Japanese culture as backing knowledge, so localized it)

When he steals a glance at the prime minister sitting next to him, it becomes apparent that he intends to leave the entire situation to Sabnak. Although he somehow understands about the aim behind that, Sabnak doesn't want to know of it.

"It will be different if they stand in my way, but don't make things convenient by making me deal with your enemies." (Hifumi)

"We don't intend to do that, but…" (Sabnak)

While he was choosing his next words, the Knight Order Captain Lotomago knocked and entered the room.
Lightly nodding towards the prime minister and Sabnak, Lotomago turned to Hifumi and bowed very deeply.

"I'm the former Third Knight Order's captain and the present knight order's captain, Lotomago. I was informed about Hifumi-dono visiting the castle and came in order to extend my deep apology." (Lotomago)

Staying silent, Hifumi affirmed the wish of Lotomago, who requested to be present here, by nodding.

"Thank you very much." (Lotomago)

Lotomago, who had Sabnak yield him the seat directly in front of Hifumi, makes eye contact with Hifum as soon as he sits down.

"First off, Pajou, who had been my subordinate, and, although from a different order, our country's knight orders caused you troubles. As someone in charge of managing this country's knight orders, I wish to express my apology." (Lotomago)

"Apologies are not necessary. All of them compensated for their mistakes with their lives. It's fine with that." (Hifumi)

Lotomago bowed his head twice due to Hifumi's words.

"And, while being aware of my rudeness, I have a single request." (Lotomago)

"If it's about the guarding, I just now refused it though?" (Hifumi)

Being glanced at, Sabnak cast his eyes down.

"I don't expect Hifumi-dono to act as guard personally. After all that's the job of our knights and soldiers." (Lotomago)

Upon Lotomago's words Sabnak became even smaller. The prime minister awkwardly turned his face away.

"We are indebted to Hifumi-dono for Münster. There is a person called Vaiya, formerly affiliated to the Second Knight Order. Now he has attained a very high rank as vice-captain of the Royal Knight Order below Sabnak here, however… After he returned to the capital accompanying Hifumi-dono's territorial soldiers of Fokalore, he told me a great story." (Lotomago)

He wets his mouth by drinking the new black tea brought by a maid.

"I'm told that they are adopting unique training regimens and battle techniques following

Hifumi-dono's guidance and that the result of that guidance also led to the successful defensive battle of Arosel." (Lotomago)

"Hee…" (Hifumi)

Hifumi, who showed a stern facial expression that could be even interpreted as pouting, laughed happily after hearing this story.

"Vaiya, huh? I'm remembering him. I considered him to have a good judgement, but it looks like has good eyes as well." (Hifumi)

"Therefore, while we will guard the castle, I want to request Hifumi-dono to guide the knight orders and the soldiers, but what do you think about that? Actually there is also the fact of Vaiya going to Hifumi-dono's territory to ask for coaching." (Lotomago)

"This request is from Sabnak as well", says Lotomago. Together with the prime minister, the three bowed formally.

"… I guess it's fine. If it's one week, I will make some time. I don't mind if you participate in the training in the territory either. From the beginning I told you that it is your free decision without hiding anything." (Hifumi)

Sabnak lifted his head quickly all smiles.

"T-Thank you very much!" (Sabnak)

"However, you will have to accept the conditions I'm going to tell you now." (Hifumi)

And then he gave his conditions.
– Everyone will obey Hifumi's instructions. The removal of defying people will be left to Hifumi.
– Construction work within the castle will be led by him as well.
– 30 territorial soldiers will be called to the capital and lodging will be prepared for them.

"Removal of defying people means…" (Adol)

As the prime minister timidly voiced his concern, Hifumi laughed scornfully.

"Be relieved, I won't go as far as killing them if they don't try to oppose me directly." (Hifumi)

"Then there's no problem." (Lotomago)

Lotomago said plainly.

"C-Captain…" (Sabnak)

"I'm not your captain anymore. Get a grip of yourself." (Lotomago)

"I-I'm sorry…" (Sabnak)

Lotomago corrected his seating position.

"I have heard about it from Vaiya. I heard you place importance on the cooperation in the movement of the troops. If there is someone obscuring that, they will go through a bitter experience. If they are hindrance even after that, they should be quickly removed, I think." (Lotomago)

“Because drawing Her Majesty the Queen’s guard and the castle’s defence away isn’t entertainment for the nobles’”, Lotomago said.

“Well, then let’s begin from tomorrow. Gather those scheduled to guard within the castle and its surroundings. Summon the carpenters in the afternoon.” (Hifumi)

“Please take care of us.” (Sabnak)

While bowing once again, Sabnak became depressed that he himself would be required to participate as well.

☻

In the hands of Vaiya, who arrived at Caim’s location, he grasped the shuriken and kusarigama he had borrowed from Pruflas.

“Caim-dono, it would be a great help, if you could spare some time for me, however…” (Vaiya)

Vaiya, who knows about the busy style of the civil official slaves after his stay here for a few days, shyly called out to Caim.
Caim, looking at his figure in silence, forced all the documents he held onto Duelgar*, who was coincidentally drawing up official papers in the room. (T/N: *name change from Doelgar, author miss or I missed something here)

“O-Oi!?” (Duelgar)

“Handle this please.” (Caim)

Since even Duelgar knew that a slave can’t decline a request of a knight, who is a noble, he reluctantly decided to take hold of the documents.
Ascertaining that expressionlessly, Caim stands in front of Vaiya once more.

“So, what’s the intention behind your business?” (Caim)

“A-Ah. What’s this… ?” (Vaiya)

Caim nodded once due to Vaiya showing the kusarigama and shuriken anew.

“It’s a replica of the weapons used by Lord-sama and Origa-sama. Those things are called kusarigama and shuriken. I’m not very well-informed about weapons, but I’ve heard that these are rare things you won’t even find in foreign countries.” (Caim)

“I’ve been told by Pruflas-dono that Caim-dono is skilled with these weapons. Given that I want to incorporate these weapons in the knight order if possible, I considered to receive Caim-dono’s guidance.” (Vaiya)

“Certainly.” (Caim)

Not only Vaiya was surprised by Caim’s immediate reply, but even Duelgar, who heard it unintentionally, was.

“P-Please wait a moment! The work won’t proceed if Caim goes missing!” (Duelgar)

“Lord-sama…” (Caim)

Raising his right hand to rein in Duelgar, Caim calmly says,

“… wants to actively promote the skills of administrating a territory and the combat techniques of this Tohno territory. Our decentralized deployment has been included within this plan. It will be worrisome if the tasks are delayed with only me not being here. Besides, it’s not like I will use the whole day for it.” (Caim)

“O-Of course. If you can help me for 2 or 3 days, it will be most helpful, I think.” (Vaiya)

“Then, let’s carry out the training session in the mornings. I will find a location. Let’s have Pruflas arrange for several weapons, too.” (Caim)

Vaiya, smiling all over his faces, shook hands with Caim due to the unexpectedly favourable terms, however Duelgar wondered with teary eyes whether his workplace, that had finally calmed down, became a thing of the past.

“Duelgar, please explain the matter to the other civil officials tomorrow morning.” (Caim)

“… Understood.” (Duelgar)

I absolutely can’t imagine how I’m to escape the future of “Why didn’t you stop him?” from female camp. Even under normal circumstances, with the bad-tempered Miyukare at the top, there’s no doubt that tomorrow’s morning will become a great disaster. Rather than this, I prefer to do any work, Duelgar thought with a gloomy expression as he faced the documents.

Yobidasa Reta Satsuriku-sha - Chapter 71

CHAPTER 71 – FAINT

Early morning.
On the excessively spacious practise field of the soldiers, located in the outskirts of the capital, the knights, with exception of those on public order duty, gathered. The figures of Royal Knight Order Captain Sabnak, Knight Order Captain Lotomago and Knight Order Vice-Captain Midas are there as well.
All members number 60, including one part being newcomers. It's no more than a third or less of the numbers from their golden age, but although the veterans feel lonely, the gathering of this many knights all at once is rare as well.
In front of them, not knowing when it was built, a simple hut, that was only the frame of an one-story house with walls and door installed, was standing.
Coming out from that hut is the Earl, whose name and face is now known by anyone from the knight orders, Hifumi.

"Good morning." (Hifumi)

""Good morning, sir!""

Once Hifumi nodded due to completing the greetings, staff members from the royal castle distributed the weapons they brought along.
Those are wooden short spears that have a length of reaching up to the chest of an adult man.

"Those were made out of wood in order to practise using short spears during the patrolling within the castle. They have no weight, however it will probably be fine if you only learn the style for starters. Each of you will take the one you're holding home and bring it back for the next time we train." (Hifumi)

Once everyone got a weapon, Hifumi pointed at the frame-only building.

"For now we haven't been able to make more than one house, but the plan is to build two more of them." (Hifumi)

"For what the heck will those be used?" (Sabnak)

Due to Sabnak's question, Hifumi said "It will be faster if I show you" and had three people enter into a room of the frame-only house.
And then he enters holding a short spear himself as well.

"For the time being, the three inside, attack me at the same time. No worries, I will go easy on you." (Hifumi)

Thanks to that line, the knights, who were pride of being the elite, although they were assembled at random, angrily set up their spears.

"Thank you. I judged that your experience of fighting indoors is small. It's faster to show you the way to answer your question." (Hifumi)

Lightly gripping the spear in his right hand, Hifumi is waiting for the three to come attacking.
As on of them stabs with his spear, he lightly avoids that by taking a distance in order to push it away with his foot and then says,

“There are three of you for a reason. Synchronize your breathing.” (Hifumi)

While saying this, he leisurely moves to the centre of the room.

“First off, at this point they fail. Do you know why?” (Hifumi)

“Me?” (Knight)

The singled-out knight, who was observing from the outside, let a nervous voice escape.

“Umm… is it about the situation of Earl Tohno moving to the centre of the room?” (Knight)

“Since it looks like you didn’t understand the entire reason, your answer is only half right.” (Hifumi)

While he is explaining, the three are surrounding Hifumi.
They come stabbing at the same time at the place they estimated they would be able to encircle him, but they can’t seize Hifumi.
As he passes through a gap between the knights, he lightly brushes one’s flanks with the edge of the wooden spear.

“Look, with this, one of you was done in.” (Hifumi)

“As expected, if it’s only three knights…”

“What are you saying! If there were 5 or 6 of them in the confined space, they would lose the ability to move about.” (Hifumi)

“Uh…”

After that Hifumi instructed them in stuff such as defence and clearing an encirclement by using all the furnishings like shelves, the building’s walls and the pillars.
At the beginning especially the knights formerly affiliated with the Second Knight Order were complaining about his sneaky and wait-and-see movements, however after repeatedly doing battles against him in groups of three their dissatisfaction naturally vanished as they saw its distinct effectiveness.
Their honesty about this seems to also be due to the Second Knight Order having actually experienced real combat to some degree.

“For a while you will use this hut for training in turns. The remaining groups will fix their training on how to use a spear.” (Hifumi)

There are several of the many techniques, shown by Hifumi, the knights already knew. In addition to the thrusting techniques of the knight’s spearmanship, they are furthermore training technical strikes by using the spear’s pummel to entangle an opponent and lastly there are even references how to use the spear for throwing it.
As all of that was crammed into them within just the morning, the most the knights could do was to learn the things without being able to say whether they would able to apply it or not.

Furthermore.

“These are the basics. You have to leverage your indoor combat by memorizing these movements within three days.” (Hifumi)

The knights sat down and started to discuss as Hifumi said this much and quickly left towards the castle. The enthusiastic Lotomago is lying on the ground with his head facing up as his body can’t follow up on the movement. He has an extremely relieved facial expression.

“… If we don’t do it, it will be bad, right?” (Lotomago)

Sabnak shakes his head due the words of his colleague.

“You can’t say it’s fine to not do it. At least, I believe it to be necessary for the sake of finishing the upcoming coronation ceremony without problems as person in charge. Also, if you want to take care of your subordinates’ lives, there’s likely no other way but go through with it.” (Sabnak)

“For that reason we have no other choice but to take the lead”, Sabnak said as he put strength into his knees and stood up.

☻

Starting from Horant’s capital Adolamelk, the country fell into a temporary, great chaos.
On top of having an enemy invade the royal castle and significant damage to the military forces occurring, troops from a foreign country have been stationed in the capital.
Moreover, the situation is that they are essentially training the soldiers from Horant.
Furthermore, even the magic tool research institution, which was run by the state, has been damaged. The amount of money they had to pay to the Tohno territory, located within Orsongrande, as reparation isn’t a low amount by no means either.
Naturally this caused dissatisfaction among the nobles dedicated to their country.
Movements of opposition against the quite weakened royalty started to emerge, but for some reason just at that timing … the reports of ferocious monsters increased. Together with the appearance of people, who didn’t seem to feel any pain, the nobles had their hands full just dealing with the territories in this confusing state.
And while the nobles had to accept their confinement to indoors, Horant’s national army, whose core units were stationed in Adolamelk, were trained and taught about technologies by the territorial soldiers of Fokalore, led by Alyssa, in order to improve their strength to a certain degree to compensate for the decreased number of soldiers.
Even if some noble somewhere revolted right now, they wouldn’t be able to rival the capital to make it surrender at all.

“… I guess it’s fine to say that we completely lost.” (Suprangel)

While looking at those reports, Suprangel sighed deeply.
Although he himself is the king, his way of inviting soldiers of an enemy nation will give birth to a considerably backlash. Although he had prepared himself for the case of protest coming from someone skilled, the authority of the king was strengthened, the power of the nobles was weakened and the capital was flourishing, if you looked at the results.
In order to increase the distribution channels for magic tools, the number of merchants coming and going from Orsongrande have increased and thus the tax yields grew as well.

To some degree they are even able to recover the part, they had to pay as reparation.

“What about the guests from Fokalore?” (Suprangel)

“Haa! The soldiers from Orsongrande haven’t caused any particular problems. … Rather, since they are distributing the edible parts of monsters, they caught, every day on the market and as they are strangely fine to pay money, they seem to be accepted by the citizens around the castle.”

The young man, who reported this slightly unpleasantly, is a distant relative of the king and calls himself Nelgal (T/N: >> Nerugaru <<).
As consequence of uncovering many royals cooperating with the royal grandson Veldore, quite a few of them had been exiled or disposed of. Although I summoned this able young man close-by to install him as heir even if his blood is thin, he still has some time of training ahead, Suprangel is thinking.

“There aren’t only bad things about this situation either. If the population is delighted and prospers, it will become the country’s wealth. Rather, what we should be worried about is the soldiers from Fokalore leaving from here.” (Suprangel)

“What do you mean?” (Nelgal)

“If a shadow is cast on the state and public order of the capital after they are gone, the people and nobles will likely consider us royals to be incompetent. Even if it became as it had been before, once they learn about a good state, anything below that won’t be permitted anymore.” (Suprangel)

After Nelgal nodded as he seemed to have understood, he started to ponder about something dropping his line of sight a bit.
The king leisurely waits for him.

“My king, there is a single thing I want to request from you, but…” (Nelgal)

“I shall allow it. Let’s have you try saying it.” (Suprangel)

“I would like you to dispatch me to Fokalore. I have heard in many places of things such as many people gathering in the territory of Fokalore in order to study including the administration of a territory. If you deem it acceptable to approve, my humble opinion is that I’d like to study those subjects as soon as it possible.” (Nelgal)

Due to his suggestion Suprangel unintentionally showed a smile.

“I see. I heard that the land, governed by that man, is growing rapidly. I guess it wouldn’t be pointless by no means.” (Suprangel)

“Then!” (Nelgal)

“Hmm…” (Suprangel)

He thinks about the circumstances of the man called Hifumi.
The man who came to an unknown world. What will he destroy in this world? What will he create? Where will he go to?
Suprangel unsealed the letter that had been placed next to him. Its contents are information about the enthronement of a new king in Orsongrande.

“Very well. I will dispatch you to Fokalore, Nelgal.” (Suprangel)

“Thank you very much!” (Nelgal)

“I will also accompany you up until the capital of Orsongrande. There I will directly meet with the new king and ask them for your sake.” (Suprangel)

“G-Going this far for me…” (Nelgal)

Something like the king leaving his country is unprecedented in Horant. Even in foreign countries it’s something that almost never happens.
Nelgal started to fluster as it became quite a serious matter.

“It’s fine. Now that I recall, you could say I took lessons from my predecessor as well.” (Suprangel)

He swings the letter from before causing a fluttering sound.

“Also, if I only look at this scrap of paper, I won’t understand anything. It is necessary to actually check things with my own eyes to comprehend them. If I had a wider outlook and discernment, things might not have led to Veldore dying either…” (Suprangel)

“My king…” (Nelgal)

“The troops of that man were accompanied by a considerably high-ranking officer. Let’s ask for their cooperation in entering Orsongrande.” (Suprangel)

“Let’s learn a lot of things by looking together at this vast world”, Suprangel laughed.

☻

Around the time the knight orders spilled sweat and other things due to Hifumi’s gruelling training in the practise area of the capital, Vaiya, who was in the testing ground inside the dwarves’ workshop within Fokalore, was tumbling about on the ground while being smeared with dirt.

“There is such kind of motion…” (Vaiya)

“As it is the first time for me to handle this weapon-like arm, I’m not able to explain the difference.” (Caim)

While panting lightly, Caim answered expressionlessly as usual.

“First time… eh?” (Vaiya)

“Yes. After I received guidance by the Lord, I’ve been training on a daily routine.” (Caim)

The kusarigama is clasped in Caim’s hands. Holding the counterweight attentively, he has taken a stance of holding out the sickle in front of him.

“… Is it also the instruction of Earl Tohno to not lower your weapon even if your opponent has fallen?” (Vaiya)

“Yes. Even if the opponent seems to be helpless, I was told that it’s the basic to confront them without being negligent.” (Caim)

“I’m no match for you”, Vaiya stands up while dusting off the dirt. He grabbed the sword which was lying nearby.

“You have splendidly broken my pride as a knight.” (Vaiya)

Sheathing the sword, Vaiya took the kusarigama, he had received for his own use, into his hands.

“It’s a strange weapon. However, on top of entangling my sword with the chains, you knocked my body down by pulling my feet away.” (Vaiya)

Although it was the first time the other party used this weapon, Vaiya didn’t think he would be this helpless.
To make matters worse, his opponent, far from being a soldier, is a civil official. It doesn’t even seem like Caim has been training that much either.

“Once again, please, I want you to teach me how to use this weapon. I did understand that this is something extremely helpful for us.” (Vaiya)

“… May I also ask for the reason?” (Caim)

“There is no other way to maintain order within the castle but to “kill” an enemy by using swords or spears. However, if we are able to efficiently use this kusarigama and the shuriken, we will be able to capture the enemy without having them get away or having to kill them. That will allow us to obtain information from the enemy as well.” (Vaiya)

“If we are able to do that, it won’t be impossible to deal with a situation before it becomes dangerous”, Vaiya talked about his own thoughts.
He ended up blushing as he uncontentiously became passionate talking about it, but he still wanted to convey his enthusiasm.
Caim’s expression, which he saw incidentally, was still arrogant but he moved his head vertically.

“I understand. I will teach you the technique as far as I know.” (Caim)

“W-Well, then after this…” (Vaiya)

Caim slightly squinted due to Vaiya being impatient.

“That’s right, for the sake of your goal, I heard from you, it probably won’t be sufficient to only do one-on one training, and moreover with no one but only me.” (Caim)

No sooner than he said that, more than 30 soldiers in groups showed up on the testing ground.

“Good morning!”

“Yes, good morning.” (Caim)

The soldiers, quickly forming a line, are each carrying their own kusarigama in their hands. They have straightened their backs facing towards Caim.
Caim stands in front of them in a natural manner.
Caim talks in his usual flat voice to Vaiya, who doesn’t understand what is happening.

“These are the people who received instructions from Lord-sama together with me. For starters, we will drive the techniques, we know of, into Vaiya-sama.” (Caim)

“Eh? Drive into me means…” (Vaiya)

To Vaiya it looked like Caim’s eyes sparkled.

“From today onwards we will drive all of the “guidance”, we received from Lord-sama, into you with all our power. … Please be somehow careful to not die.” (Caim)

“Haha… please don’t be too hard on me…” (Vaiya)

I might have made a slight mistake in my choice of whom to ask for help, Vaiya considered.

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